

VOTE ON INCOME TAX NEXT MONDAY

Senate Agrees to Keep at Work Instead of Having Celebration.

LONG DEBATE ON MEASURE RESUMED

Duty on Tea and Coffee is Stricken from Maximum and Minimum Clause.

Washington, July 3.—The income tax question was brought up promptly in the senate today and an agreement was reached to vote at 1 o'clock next Monday afternoon.

This agreement is equivalent to a declaration that the senate will proceed with its business on the fifth of July despite the observance of the holiday everywhere else.

As soon as the routine business permitted Mr. Aldrich called up the tariff bill, but Senator Brown took the floor to press his income tax proposition.

Wanted an Immediate Vote.

He asked an immediate vote, but encountered opposition. Senator McLaughlin, especially being antagonistic. After considerable debate the Nebraska senator agreed to postpone action, and his request for a vote on Monday was ordered.

Mr. Brown urged immediate action especially because, as he said, it should reach the house before the tariff bill is taken back to that body.

Senator McLaughlin said he saw no necessity for such an amendment which would defer the enactment of an income tax law. He thought that probably one-fourth of the states of the union decline to ratify this action by congress and argued that thereafter, when such legislation is sought the failure of the states to ratify this amendment would be used as an argument against it.

Maximum and Minimum Tariff.

As soon as the vote agreement was made the tariff bill was taken up and Mr. Aldrich presented his maximum and minimum rate amendment. He proceeded to explain the senate's substitute for the original maximum and minimum provision of the bill as it passed the house. The house provided for a specific increase of rates of duty on numerous articles fixed by the bill in case of the failure of the country from which any given article should come to grant to the imports from the United States the same terms given to the imports from the most favored nations. The senate committee on finance presented a substitute providing for an increase of 25 per cent over the rates of the Payne-Aldrich bill against countries which, by export treaty or otherwise, discriminate against the United States. The amendment provided that the additional rate should go into effect immediately unless the president should, after March 31, 1910, issue a proclamation that no such discrimination exists.

Tea and Coffee Tax Proposed.

The amendment also provided a duty of five cents a pound on coffee and ten cents a pound on tea coming from the countries thus discriminating against the products of the United States. The measure as previously reported from the finance committee was further amended to except the islands of Guam and Tutuila, as well as the Philippines, from its operation. Stating that he regarded this provision as the most important part of the tariff bill, Mr. Aldrich read a statement showing the maximum and minimum laws of other countries. Since that statement was prepared, France had adopted rates of tariff that added on an average of 50 per cent.

Kill Tea and Coffee Tax.

Mr. Daniel criticized the proposed legislation as authorizing the president to make treaties with foreign powers without submitting them to the senate. "When this amendment is agreeable to" he said, "the senate is eliminated as a treaty making power so far as these commercial matters are concerned. It is becoming more and more common to eliminate the senate from the exercise of its powers."

Senators Nelson, Curtis and Root spoke in favor of the elimination of the duty on tea and coffee. Mr. Daniel's amendment to strike out that provision was accepted by Mr. Aldrich and agreed to. Senator Aldrich agreed with Mr. Root that there was no necessity to hold a club over the count.

[Continued on Page Two.]

FIVE CHINAMEN ARE CONDEMNED TO DEATH

Participants in Famous Boston Murder are to Swing for It.

Boston, July 3.—Death sentences were pronounced today upon five Chinamen convicted of shooting four members of the On Leong tong, in the tong conflict in Chinatown in August, 1907. Leong Gong, Min Sing and Hom Woon to die the week of October 10 and Warry Charles and Joe Guey, the following week.

The men were involved in an outbreak of members of the Hop Sing tong against the On Leong tong, a rival secret society, in which four were killed in the streets of Chinatown.

BARGAIN HUNTERS KINDLE A PANIC

Fearful Crush in Detroit Store Caused by Two Women Fighting.

STORE CROWDED; MANY CHILDREN

One Little Girl Fatally Hurt—Scores of Others are Injured.

Detroit, Mich., July 3.—One child is dying and about twenty more women and children are suffering from severe injuries received today in a panic in the Kresge five-and-ten-cent store on Woodward avenue following the cry of "fire" after a scuffle between two women over a bargain on the second floor of the establishment.

About 600 women and children swept across the floor to the stairs and jammed into a panic-stricken screaming, fighting mob which broke down the guard rails on one of the stairways and trampled over all who lost their footing.

Many of those whose passage to the stairs was blocked rushed to the windows and tried to jump to the street below. Fortunately, however, the warning cries of persons on the street deterred them.

Little Girl Fatally Trampled.

Rose Bascardi, 7 years old, is reported dying at St. Mary's hospital from a fractured skull. She was knocked down and trampled on and nearly a dozen more women and children are in the same institution less seriously injured. A number were also given emergency treatment for their bruises and small cuts at the store and went to their homes. It was the opening day of the concern in a new location on one of the most prominent corners in the city—Woodland avenue and State street. Probably 2,000 people, principally women, were in the five-story building when the panic started.

Two Women Fight for Bargain.

It was estimated that about 600 women were busy searching for bargains on the second floor when the panic started. Two women are said to have reached, simultaneously for the same article and began scuffling over it. The excitement attracted the attention of those nearby. The onlookers pressed about them and the cry of fire was heard. Two hundreds of shoppers instantly became a madly fighting mob, rushing for the stairway at the rear of the building. They surged down the aisles and packed themselves into such a solid mass on the stairs that the guard rails gave way, precipitating several of the struggling women to the floor below.

Jammed in Stairways.

The stairway, the floor below and the second floor above became one solid mass of frightened, screaming women and children. Clothes were torn, hats were tipped off, and those who were unfortunate enough to lose their footing were trampled upon.

Employees of the store, assisted by the police, finally convinced the crowd that the building was not on fire and succeeded in calming it. Ambulances were summoned and the injured were hurried to hospitals.

WOMAN AERONAUT HURT.

Body Caught in Electric Wires and Dragged From Balloon.

Lowell, Mich., July 3.—Mrs. Dell Melick, a woman balloonist of Grand Rapids, was severely injured before a Fourth of July crowd while making an ascension here. Her body caught among some high tension power wires as the balloon rose and was torn away from it. Before the crowd could get to her, Mrs. Melick had been severely shocked and her body had dropped to the ground. She may recover.

The woman's husband and son are aeronauts and she had made many ascensions in western Michigan.

THREE MURDERED BY TRAMP.

Aberdeen, S. D., July 3.—J. W. Christie, a farmer living near here, his wife, his daughter Mildred, aged 18 years and a farm hand were murdered today by an unidentified tramp. It is supposed the murderer followed an attempt to get a large sum of money supposed to have been in the Christie home.

MUST PAY THE LEGAL RATE.

Washington, July 3.—A ruling was made today by the inter-state commerce commission that any railroad shipping fuel, material or other supplies over the lines of another carrier, must pay the legal tariff rates applicable to the same commodities shipped between the same points by an individual.

PINDELL TO BE CENSUS CHIEF.

Washington, July 3.—Robert M. Pindell, in a few days will be named appointment clerk of the bureau of census, one of the most important positions of the kind in the government service. Mr. Pindell for several years has been deputy appointment clerk of the department of commerce and labor.

WOMAN REAPS ALL NIGHT.

Vincennes, Ind., July 3.—Because of the ripened condition of the wheat and the illness of her husband, Mrs. Joseph Nowinski, living four miles east of the city, cut wheat all night last night, driving four horses to a binder.

Dr. Charles E. Barnett will leave for Walloon lake this evening to spend ten days.

FIGURES IN GREAT POLICE SENSATION IN NEW YORK.



BERT HANSON A. WOOD DANIEL G. SLATTERY WM. F. BAKER JUDGE WM. J. GAYNOR COMMISSIONER SINGHAM MAYOR G. B. MCCLELLAN

GUESSING ON DRIFT OF THE HALEY SUPPORT

Stir in Local Politics as Ninth Ward Man Quits Mayoralty Race.

Speculation as to the drift of his support has followed thick and fast upon the announcement of Joseph A. Haley that he is no longer an aspirant for the democratic mayoralty nomination. Friends of Charles McCulloch are perhaps exhibiting the strongest show of confidence in profit by the retirement of the Ninth ward man, but it is equally certain, also, that other candidates and their friends are also making claims to a liberal share of the support originally enlisted under the Haley banner. His retirement from the race leaves Mr. McCulloch, A. M. Schmidt, A. E. Melching and H. P. Scherer contestants for the honor.

Came as a Surprise.

Mr. Haley's withdrawal came as somewhat of a surprise in the local political camp, for the Ninth ward man had been an active campaigner save for the interim during which he was called away from the city by the illness of a relative. Mr. Haley's position and his reasons for abandoning the campaign are set forth in the following card:

"To My Friends: On account of circumstances which I could not control it was necessary for me to absent myself from the city for several weeks, which absence interfered with my canvass to such an extent that I feel that my forces are not as thoroughly organized as they should be and I have therefore decided to withdraw from the race.

"I do this in justice to my many close friends, not wishing to have them go into the battle improperly organized and ill equipped for the contest.

"To those friends and neighbors who have so loyally supported me I am most grateful, and I assure them that I am at all times subject to their call.

"Sincerely and thankfully,

"JOSEPH A. HALEY."

Other Candidates Busy.

Mr. Haley was believed to have special strength among the railroad men, and his voluntary release of his support has had the effect of stirring the friends of other candidates into renewed activity in the effort to capture a share of the Haley support. Friends of Mr. Melching, who was long a resident of the Ninth ward, say he will gain much of the following in Mr. Haley's home ward—the Ninth—and Mr. Scherer's lieutenants also expect to capture a liberal share of the original Haley adherents, while many persons conversant with the local situation concede that Mr. McCulloch's strength has probably been materially increased by Mr. Haley's retirement from the race. In any event, the action has injected a new element of interest into the local campaign that is supplying groundwork for a lot of guessing on the outcome.

Allen Hamilton yesterday filed a formal declaration of his candidacy for democratic nomination as one of the councilmen-at-large.

August Engmann, residing on Wagner street, has filed his declaration as a democratic candidate for the city council from the Second ward.

AUTO AND REPAIR CAR MEET.

Then Repair Car and Limited Came Together on Interurban.

Hartford City, Ind., July 3.—A repair car on the Indiana Union Traction system that last night demolished J. C. Somerville's automobile at a crossing, was itself destroyed today by a fast limited car which struck it south of this city. The crew of the repair car saved their lives by jumping and were only painfully bruised. The crew and passengers of the limited car were shaken up but none was hurt.

WANTED FOR A MAN AT FRENCH LICK SPRINGS

Ella Gingles Tells of Attempt to Make White Slave of Her.

Chicago, July 3.—"I want you for a man in French Lick Springs. He will give you lots of money."

Ella Gingles, the 18-year-old Irish lace-maker, testified in Judge Brennan's court today the above remark was made to her by Miss Agness Barrett, proprietor of a lace store in the Wellington hotel at the time the Gingles girl was found gagged and bound in a bath room of the hotel, Jan. 8.

"I was taken to a room by Miss Barrett and Mrs. Kenyon," said the girl, speaking of a visit prior to the binding and gagging incident.

"Later a man came into the room and I cannot tell what else happened. I only know a man of the name of Charlie called up the man in the room."

Miss Gingles claimed on the stand that the lacy charge against her was part of the plot to drive her into going to French Lick Springs.

The relation of this story visibly agitated the witness and at one time she seemed on the verge of breakdown. She was able to regain control of herself, however, and answered all questions promptly and clearly.

Hot Cross-Examination.

Miss Gingles was cross-examined by Assistant State's Attorney Short, who attempted to make light of the alleged attack upon her and showed that she had not mentioned it until two days afterward, although she had visited Miss Barrett with a policeman in the meantime.

The girl's past history was raked up and she was confronted with many incidents that tended to darken the clearness of her story, but she calmly denied everything that did not place her in the light of a poor victim of cunning men and women.

No further attempt was made to bring out the identity of the mysterious man in French Lick Springs who was supposed to be behind all this plotting and it was plain when court adjourned at the close of the day that little more along this line would be brought into the case.

GOVERNOR TAKES A HAND IN PONY GAME

Notifies Telegraph Company to Stop Poolroom Service to Games.

Indianapolis, July 2.—Governor Marshall has written a letter to the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph company advising it that unless its service to a pool room which the governor is informed, is being operated on its lines at Jeffersonville by Louisville gamblers, is discontinued, it will be prosecuted for conniving at gambling.

The governor expected today to hear from the local prosecutor at Jeffersonville that he had begun action in court against the operators of the pool room.

STOLE PENNIES FROM SALOON.

J. Noonan, proprietor of a saloon at 1627 Wells street, reported to the police that his saloon had been entered and between \$3 and \$4 worth of pennies taken.

MANY AFFAIRS TO EXHALE SPIRIT PATRIOTIC

Celebration Tomorrow Will be Confined Mostly to City Churches.

The real Fourth of July tomorrow will be celebrated not with the din and racket that usually is heard on Independence day, but in most localities in a greater degree of peace and quiet. Almost every church in the city will hold patriotic services tomorrow and it is hoped there will be sufficient of the right kind of patriotic sentiment exhaled to tide over the following day, which has been set aside for the material celebration. Aside from the church services a number of other little patriotic affairs have been arranged for tomorrow so that in view of the dire results of many Fourth of July celebrations, Sunday's celebration will be much more satisfactory to a great number.

At Wayne Street Church.

The services at the Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow morning at 10:45 o'clock is to be attended by many among the city's patriotic orders. Rev. C. Claud Travis will deliver the sermon and he has chosen the theme, "The Mission of the United States" upon which to discourse. The church choir will render a special program of music. All the patriotic orders in the city have been invited to this service and those organizations which will likely be most heavily represented are battery B and company D.

On Monday, too, gatherings of those imbued with the spirit of loyalty will take place. These include many picnics for which extensive preparations have been made. The Precious Blood church will hold its celebration in the grove at the corner of Andrew and Fourth street, where booths have been erected and entertainment is to be provided for the old and young. Both dinner and supper are to be served by the ladies.

The Trinity German Lutheran church will give a picnic on the church grounds at the corner of Oakland and Huffman streets. Festivities are to continue throughout the day, as delightful entertainment has been arranged for all attending. The committee in charge of this picnic consists of Christian Fordele, William Baade, Jack Thomas, Anton Stephan, Fred Brinkroger, Conrad Siemon, John Schneider, Frank Fortmeyer, Henry Franke and Mr. Jones.

At Concordia.

The picnic on the Concordia college grounds Monday will be a great one. At that time the congregations of the St. Paul's and Concordia Lutheran churches will unite in celebration of Independence day. Refreshments are to be served upon the grounds and meals will be served as basket picnics. The singing of patriotic songs by hundreds of school children will be the feature of the day. The City Packard band is to play.

The annual picnic of the Emmanuel Lutheran church will be held on Monday in a grove on South Fairfield avenue. The children will assemble at 9 o'clock in the morning and march to the grounds, where they will present an interesting program of songs and recitations. A band will furnish the music and the ladies will have charge of a large fish pond. It will be a basket picnic, but sandwiches and coffee will be sold by the ladies of the church.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN BERLIN.

Berlin, July 3.—Ambassador and Mrs. Hill gave a reception at their residence today to the American colony, the occasion being the anniversary of American Independence. Five hundred persons were present.

NAMED FOR AN OFFICE.

Washington, July 3.—President Taft today nominated Fred H. Abbott, of Nebraska, to be assistant commissioner of Indian affairs.

COVERS UP NAMES OF STOCKHOLDERS

Indiana Concern Involved in Reformatory Mess Seems Afraid.

PROBING PROCESS HAS BEEN RESUMED

Governor Marshall Says Public Will Draw Its Own Conclusions.

Indianapolis, July 3.—The board of trustees of the Indiana state reformatory, Superintendent Whitaker, representatives of the Indiana Engineering company and Theodore Welshank, the Indiana agent for the Warren Webster company, of Chicago, were present at the meeting in the governor's office today when the executive took up an inquiry into the action of the board of trustees of the institution in the matter of their awarding a contract to the Indiana Engineering company, of this city, for installing a heating plant at the reformatory.

The inquiry was based on an affidavit submitted by Welshank, in which he represented that the board had treated him unfairly in the matter of letting the contract, and the Indiana concern was irresponsible and was planning to install a system which was an infringement on the patents held by the Chicago concern.

Had a Verbal Contract.

The inquiry developed the fact that Welshank entered into a verbal agreement with the board to install a heating system and run his chances of getting his money and that after the board had permitted him to do a part of the work they stopped the progress because the attorney general told them they could not proceed until an appropriation had been made by the general assembly.

It also came out that the board knew when it ultimately awarded the contract to the engineering company, in May, that the company was planning to install a system threatened with suit for infringement and that the company which was about to receive the contract was composed of inexperienced men.

Stockholders Secret.

The Indiana concern would not divulge, even on the insistence of the governor, the names of its stockholders, whereupon the governor declared that he and the public were at liberty to draw their own conclusions.

The board, in its defense, set forth that it had provided in the specifications and in the bond by the engineering company against loss to the state through suits on infringements. It denied that it had attempted to let a contract before an appropriation had been made and that the letting of the contract to the Indiana concern was entirely regular.

Two Injured When Car Hits Ice Wagon

William Wolf and James Zolman Hurt at Main and Jackson Streets.

William Wolf, of Wells street, and James Zolman, residing on Fulton street, both in the employ of the Consumers' Ice company, were seriously injured when a street car crashed into the ice wagon on which they were riding at Main and Jackson streets at 8:15 o'clock Friday evening.

Zolman received some extensive cuts about the face and hands which bled profusely, and Wolf sustained some painful bruises, but both men were able to be about today. The men were returning in their wagon from the last delivery of ice and the outfit was struck by a west-bound car as the wagon was crossing Main street at Jackson. The wagon was overturned and both men were thrown heavily to the pavement.

HIT TOLL LINES TO NORTH.

Both Home and Bell Phone Companies Suffer From Storm.

Both the Home and Bell Telephone companies suffered from the rain and electrical storm last night which proved to be of particular fierceness in the north. Several toll lines of both companies in that direction were placed entirely out of commission and wire men have been busy today straightening out the trouble.

The flag pole on the Bursley wholesale house on Calhoun street was struck and splintered by electricity last night as was also a telephone pole on West Main street.

FREED FROM PRISON AT 81.

Trenton, N. J., July 3.—Patrick Quinn, aged 81 years of Morris county, was one of thirty-four inmates of the New Jersey state prison who were paroled today by the court of pardons. Quinn was serving a life sentence for the murder of his wife and had been in prison 22 years.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, July 3.—Forecast for Indiana and Illinois: Generally fair tonight and Sunday; cooler in extreme south portion tonight.

Lower Michigan: Fair Saturday and Sunday.

Ohio: Fair tonight; cooler in south portion; Sunday fair.

SAVES NECKS OF SIX NIGHT RIDERS

Supreme Court of Tennessee Reverses Judgement for Rankin Slayings.

CASES REMANDED FOR A NEW TRIAL

Court Holds Condemned Men Did Not Get Square Deal in Trial.

Jackson, Tenn., July 3.—The cases of the eight night riders, six of whom were under the death sentence, charged with the murder of Captain Quentin Rankin, at Walnut Log, on Reelfoot lake, Oct. 18, last, were reversed by the supreme court today and were remanded for new trials.

The opinion in the case was delivered by Special Justice Henry A. Craft, of Memphis.

In reversing the case he assigned two principal reasons. The first was that the grand jury, which found the indictments against the alleged night riders, was not selected in a proper manner. The grand jury was selected out of a panel named by Judge J. E. Jones, the trial judge, whereas the law provides the panel must be chosen by at least three members of the county court. The second error on which the reversal was based was that the state did not allow the defendants a sufficient number of challenges. The eight were tried on a joint indictment and the trial court upheld the state's contention that the eight defendants were only entitled to the legal number of challenges, twenty-four, which would apply if one man was on trial.

When Justice Craft concluded his opinion a storm of applause broke out in the court room, but was quickly stilled by the marshal and his deputies.

SCOTT APPLIES FOR NEW TRIAL OF CASE

Not Likely That He Will Get It—Sentence Not Pronounced.

Attorneys interested in the case do not believe that John B. Scott, convicted of manslaughter in the Whitley county circuit court yesterday for the shooting of C. Walter Thornton in a saloon at Harrison and Main streets, on January 18, of this year, will be given a new trial and the verdict is just what the state expected of the jury.

The verdict was returned about 4 o'clock after deliberations extending over six hours, and while there was at no time any doubt of the guilt of the prisoner there was a question as to what degree of crime he had been guilty of and this consumed the time of the jurors. The prisoner is thirty-eight years of age and will serve his term at Michigan City. The penalty is from two to twenty-one years and the general opinion is that he will serve at least ten on account of the conditions surrounding the shooting, which was done while he was under the influence of liquor drunk in a saloon of which he was the proprietor.

State's Lawyers Are Pleased.

Both Prosecutor Albert E. Thomas and his deputy, Harry Hilgemann, are highly pleased with the outcome of the trial, as they were up against a rather difficult proposition from the fact that the witnesses in the case are all friends of the accused. The state was forced to rely chiefly upon the testimony of Kenneth Swift, Scott's bartender at the time of the murder and who was friendly to his old employer.

Scott had expected an acquittal and both he and his wife grew more hopeful as the hours went by without a verdict from the jury, as this indicated either a disagreement or his freedom and he was greatly affected. Mrs. Scott collapsed.

Scott was removed to the county jail and it is not likely that he will be sent to prison before September, as the regular term of the court expired yesterday and he was not sentenced and will not be until the court convenes again.

IS TAKEN TO ST. LOUIS.

Broughton Brandenburg to Answer Kidnaping Charge.

New York, July 3.—Broughton Brandenburg, the magazine writer, who was acquitted last week on the charge of larceny in connection with the publication of a letter purporting to have been signed by the late Grover Cleveland was taken by detectives to St. Louis today to face the charge of enticing away his stepson, James Shepard Cabanne third. The boy was with Brandenburg when the latter was arrested in San Francisco previous to his trial for larceny. Brandenburg waived extradition and as he left the Tombs today he said: "I will see you all in two weeks. The case out there is a frame-up, the same as the one here."

LODGING HOUSE BURNED.

Seattle, Wash., July 3.—Fire broke out in a three-story frame rooming house at the corner of Second and Broadway streets and destroyed the building and all its adjoining structures. Three firemen, imprisoned under falling walls, were rescued with difficulty, badly hurt. One man, unidentified, is dead and several others are missing.

ROBISON PARK

Commencing
Tonight

Continuing Nightly
Until July 8th Only

Pain's
New Aero-War Spectacle.



**BATTLE
IN THE
CLOUDS**

Introducing fighting air-
ships, aeroplanes, etc.

Most Thrilling Battle
Scene ever depicted.

Each performance con-
cluding with

Pain's \$1,000 Fireworks

Popular Prices—50c and 75c.
Box Seats, \$1.00. Children, 25c.

Sale now on at D. & N. Pharmacy.

Low rates and special trains on
various railroads.

An Exhibition With a Purpose

The Buffalo Bill-Pawnee Bill Combined Wild West and Far East
Present a Novelty in Combining at Once Education and Enter-
tainment—In Fort Wayne Wednesday, July 7.



Col. Cody, Buffalo Bill, has made such extended tours over Europe and America, and so wisely timed his visit that his performances always have a freshness and novelty attached to them equal to their honesty. This year he visits western localities, the theater where actually occurred the scenes and episodes with which he was personally associated, and where occurred the history in which he is officially identified and now reproducing. For instance: The battle of Summit's Springs, which is one of the features of the program this year, was actually fought in June, 1869, against the powerful renegade dog soldiers, Indians who had ravaged Nebraska, Colorado and Kansas, and who in this battle were signally defeated, severely punished; in fact, dispersed by the United States soldiers under General Eugene A. Carr. Buffalo Bill was chief of scouts in this campaign, in which he gained great distinction by killing in a hand-to-hand fight in this battle the Indian chief, "Tall Bull." The press dispatches of the time exploited the feat as one of the most sensational in the annals of war. All through the program similar actual occurrences are given in a realistic manner. This year a foot ball game on horseback will be presented. An attack by Indians on a railway train, the best trained horses, led by Ray Thompson's "Joe Bailey," will astonish the spectators, and the musically trained elephants in the "Far East" will excite their wonder to the limit.

The two exhibitions really give a living encyclopedia of the peoples of the world.

That is what you will see when Buffalo Bill's "Wild West" and Pawnee Bill's "Great Far East" comes to this city next week. In this twentieth century the slogan is progress and as it is inevitable that kindred organizations will eventually be attracted until they come together, so it is now announced that Col. William F. Cody and Major Gordon Lillie have combined the "Wild West" and Congress of Rough Riders as originated by Buffalo Bill, with the "Great Far East," conceived and perfected by the major, who conceals his identity under the nom de plume of "Pawnee Bill," a title he chivalrously won among the Indians of that tribe from whom he derived his cognomen. Thus we will have with us soon this extraordinary combination of the two greatest anthropological exhibitions this or any other country has ever seen in the same arena.

Just think of it, the "Wild West" and the "Far East" together. Col. Cody's Indians, cowboys and cowgirls as they were in the days of the old pioneers, his Mexican vaqueros and military riders and all the rest. But with this great world-wide known demonstration of the early life of the American pioneer will be given realistic pictures of life in the far and shadowy east, which means the land of Asia, Persia, the mystic East Indies, over which Great Britain has wielded sway ever since the French Aerial League numbers ten thousand members.

MAJESTIC AIRDOME

THE NOVELTY BILL OF THE SEASON.

6—Vaudeville Acts—6

2 performances every evening at 8 and 9:15.

Prices 10 and 20 Cents.

Come When You Like and Stay as Long as You Like.

Big Canine Act Coming to Majestic Airdome

Next Week's Bill is Headed by Karl Emmy and His Pets, With Marengo, Navaro and Marengo, Cantor and Curtis, the Nifty Little Dancing Kids, and George Fredo, as Well as the Illustrated Song and the Motion Pictures.

Fourth of July week brings to the Majestic Airdome another of the big bills which have been delighting audiences at this favorite home of summer amusement in Fort Wayne, and it is headed by what is declared to be beyond all question the greatest animal act in vaudeville—Karl Emmy and his canine pets.

Mr. Emmy and his wife each have a national reputation as trainers of the animal-kingdom, and a few years ago Mr. Emmy appeared at Robison park with his canine friends. The present act, presented by Mr. Emmy, is entirely new, and it will appeal to both old and young as beautiful, amusing and entertaining. Karl Emmy and his canine wonders will be Fort Wayne favorites by the time the week which opens Monday evening is well under way.

Other Features on the Bill.

Other features of notable consequence on the new week's bill include Harry Cantor and Alice Curtis, "the nifty little dancing kids," with a merry melange of song and dance that banishes care and weariness; Marengo, Navaro and Marengo, comely equilibrist in an act that is pronounced great in more ways than one, and George Fredo, who brings a big cargo of merriment in the form of a Dutch musical monologue.

Frank Jones will be heard in a new song-bill with pictures, and the motion pictures will present an entire change of subject and treatment. The well-known Majestic Airdome policy will prevail—two performances nightly at 8 and 9:15 o'clock, rain or shine, and one goes when he likes and remains as long as he pleases.

Week's Big Success Closing.

The present week's bill, which has scored one of the distinct successes of summer vaudeville in Fort Wayne, is nearing the close of its run, but there is yet time to see and hear it if one hurries. The program is a genuine galaxy of vaudeville, presenting as it does the Buchanan Four in its big dancing novelty; the Sieglers and their wonderful renditions upon the banjo and the mandolin; McCauley and Conwell, minstrel singers and dancers; Albertus and Altus, in their clever jugglery; Frank Jones and his "My Rumbler Rose," and the marvelous motion pictures which portray with startling fidelity the Roosevelt hunting expedition in darkest Africa. The latter is the acme of motion picture accomplishment.

DIAMOND AIRDOME

The Diamond airdome continues to draw large houses. Geo. W. Day secured another big hit last night with his funny monologue entitled "Via de Cork." The four English Madcaps proved the favorites of the evening. There artistic dancing was greeted with continuous applause. Tonight will be the last appearance of these cute little girls. Keough and Francis have a well praised skit entitled "The Ward Heeler." The witty saying "I'll Spring it on the Gang Tonight" is met with hearty laughter. Miss Francis is a very charming and fascinating miss and sings with a dash. They both meet with appreciation. Helen Tanguay is right there with the songs that can't help but please. Her song "Make a Noise Like a Hoop," brings tremendous applause. Next week is a change of program and an entirely new bill is booked. Among the ones to appear are Lenore Lester, the Merrit Sisters, Billy Shunk and the Butterworth company. Two performances are given each evening, at 8 and 9:15.

BLOOD POISON

Cured to Stay Cured Forever

On account of its frightful hideousness, Blood Poisoning is commonly called the King of All Diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted. Once the system is tainted with it, the disease may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatic Pains, Stiff or Swollen Joints, Eruptions or Copper Colored Spots on the Face or Body, Little Ulcers in the Mouth or on the Tongue, Sore Throat, Swollen Tonsils, Falling out of the Hair or Eyebrows, and finally a Leprosy-like Decay of the Flesh and Bones. If you have any of these or similar symptoms, get BROWN'S BLOOD CURE immediately. This treatment is practically the result of life work. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom disappears completely and forever. The blood, the tissue, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health, and a patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life. BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, \$2.99 a Bottle, lasts a month. Made by Dr. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia.

SOLD AT MEYER BROTHERS CO., THREE DRUG STORES.

MT. CLEMENS MICH.

Open All the Year Round

MINERAL SPRINGS

Two hundred bathhouses, hotels and boarding houses offer accommodations and rates to suit all tastes and purses.

Mt. Clemens Mineral Water Baths

Nature's Cure for

RHEUMATISM and All Nervous and Blood Diseases

The popularity of Mt. Clemens as a HEALTH AND PLEASURE RESORT increases with each succeeding year. Mt. Clemens offers every requisite for rest, health and amusement. The waters of Mt. Clemens Mineral Water Baths are attested by prominent physicians everywhere. Mt. Clemens is delightfully situated, 30 miles from Detroit. Through trains from all directions. Detroit and other cities every half hour. Illustrated booklet of Mt. Clemens mailed free. Address F. R. EASTMAN, Chamber of Commerce, Mt. Clemens, Mich.



Solid Comfort

Just put a box of our

LADY WAYNE

LA RIENTA or

COONY'S LITTLE HAVANAS in your grip before you climb on the cars. Then you'll be sure of a good smoke.

Coony Cigar Co.



Wabash Portland Cement

Great Strength, Durability, Fine Color.

Best for Sidewalks, Foundations, Floors, Walls, Concrete Blocks, Bridges, Etc.

WABASH PORTLAND CEMENT CO.,

General Offices, Detroit, Mich. Works, Stroh, Indiana.

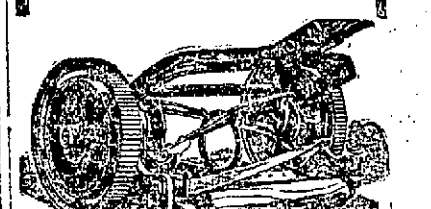
SOLD BY—Fort Wayne Cement Stone Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. Hoagland Lumber Co., Hoagland, Ind. Woodburn Gravel Co., Gravel, Ind. Henry Hartman, Gar Creek, Ind.

The total continental area of the United States, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe.

Save Time

Save Labor

You can save both by buying a Great American Ball Bearing Mower.



Our line of Lawn Mowers is well worth your inspection.

Lawn Rakes, Rubber Hose, Screen Doors and Windows.

H. Pfeiffer & Son

107-109 E. Columbia St.

Garden Tools, Paint and Oils.

GOOD RENTERS

are worth having,

The Sentinel will get one for you.

Phone 173

your want ad. to

Cellar Flooded

with dirt, sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a MARTIN BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

EMMETT MARTIN,

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And let him explain it to you. Tel. 1119. Room 2, Seidel Bldg. Fort Wayne, Ind.

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1243 Huestis Avenue, Fort Wayne, Ind. P. O. Box 33. Phone 6798.

Diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys very successfully treated. My Anti-Constipation Pills sold on guarantee. Full size box, 200 for 50c; sample size, 15 cents.

BICYCLES LARGE OR \$14 to \$18 SMALL

The kind you get when you come out of town. Here you can see before you buy. Best chance to get a good wheel cheap. CASH ONLY. We sell the best. Fewer and Record Bicycle \$22.50 to \$35. Time on these high grade if you want it. Bicycle Tires, factory 24x. Wheel for 24x tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs. BROSIUS & BROSIUS, 100 E. Columbia St. Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles \$10 to \$15.00.

Fort Wayne, July 7

STATE ST. SHOW GROUNDS

"Coming Events Their Shadows Cast"

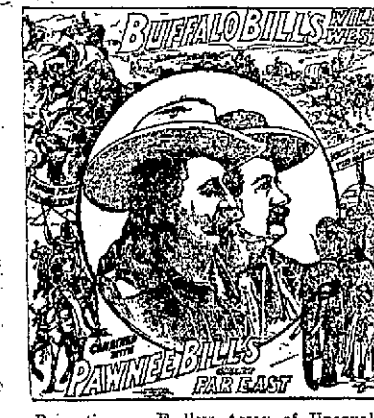
The Advent of Two United Exhibitions. Reflecting the Splendor of the Occasion and the Occasion of the Occasion in History Pictures.

TWO HEMISPHERES UNITED

And Picturing Anew in Vigorous Appeal the Glories and Resplendent Grandeur of Inspiring VISTAS OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Representing Western Development During the Rugged Days of Indian Warfare and Seemingly the Eternally Life of the Pathfinder and Scout.

Inspiring, Instructive and Entertaining



Presenting an Endless Array of Unequaled Features, Contrasting the Rugged Days of the Western Pioneers with the Daring Recklessness of the Expert Far Eastern Horseman.

AN ORIENTAL SPECTACLE

Depicting the Grandeur of the Far East in the Splendor and Brilliance of Paganism and Paganism, Introducing the Customs and People of Many Nations in the Richness of Typical Array.

THE BATTLE OF SUMMIT SPRINGS

A Thrilling Engagement Between the Crafty and Relentless Redman and the Courageous and Victorious Cavalry of Uncle Sam.

VARIED PICTURES OF WESTERN LIFE

Are Displayed in Living Panoramas, Founded upon Historic Fact, and Showing Step by Step the onward march of Civilization and Commerce.

A Train Hold-Up by Indians

A Faithful Representation of Scenes Associated with Railroad Construction in the Early Days.

A Holiday at "T-E" Ranch

AN ATTACK ON AN EMIGRANT TRAIN

Is a Contrasting Scene of Peace and Barbaric Depredation, the Perilous of the Plainsman and the Fears and Dangers of Early Pioneering.

THE WHOLE WORLD CONTRIBUTES

Men and Horses, Supplying the Cast of Characters and Furnishing Authenticity for Every Episode of the Exhibition Men of many Climes.

REAL ROUGH RIDERS

Who Know Nothing of Fear, but Possess Surpassing Experience in Equestrian Skill. The Entire Production Directed by the one and only

COL. WM. F. CODY ("BUFFALO BILL")

Who will be in the Saddle at Every Performance, Hail or Shine. Appearing in his Original Role in the Realistic Representation of Savage War and Ferozy the Indian Battle of Summit Springs.

Twice Daily, 2 and 8 P. M., Rain or Shine Admission (including Seat) 50 cents. CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS, HALF PRICE.

All Seats Protected from Sun and Rain by Immense Waterproof Canvas Canopy. Grand Stand Chairs (including admission) \$1.00. On Sale day of Exhibition at

Woodworth's Drug Store.

FREE—PAINLESS, the Giving Dervish—Dances from High Mast, 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

OLIVE OIL

Everyone wants a thoroughly pure and high-class olive oil for salad dressing this time of the year.

Our pure Italian oil is first-class and answers every requirement for table or medicinal use.

PRICE 50c PINT.

J. NUSSBAUM PHARMACY

202 W. Berry St., Corner Harrison.

DR. JOHNSTON

OSTEOPATH

rooms 24, 25, 26 Bass Bldg. over

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FORT WAYNE, IND.

Graduate American School Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., under the founder, Dr. A. T. Still.

Licensed By State Medical Board.

EXAMINATION FREE.

Diseases Cured.

Home Phone—Office 1529, Res. 6524

NEW KENTUCKY COAL

is DOMESTIC COAL—Makes a hot fire, little ash and no clinkers. The cheapest coal on the market. Sold by

GEO. E. KIRKOP. Phone 135.

Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

DOLBY'S DOUBLE

ANNA DOLBY'S JUST BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED. SEE I'LL JUST STOP IN AND INVESTIGATE

NOW TAKE ME WITH MY STRAW HAT BY THE WAY WHAT POSE DID I HAVE BEFORE? YOU SEE MY MEMOIRS BAD

WHY YOU ASSUMED THE ATTITUDE OF A TEMPERANCE LECTURER. LIBERIN YOUR HAND. PITCHER OF WATER BEFORE YOU AND SAID TO MAIL A LARGE PHOTO TO THE YLTA

YES I THINK THE YOUNG LADIES TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION WILL LIKE THIS PICTURE BEST

I'LL MAIL IT TO THEM THE FIRST THING FRIDAY MORNING

YES, SIR, FRIDAY, SURE

NOW DON'T FORGET TO MAIL IT. I'LL CALL FOR THE TEMPERANCE SET MY SELF

WHY YOU ORDERED ME TO MAIL ONE OF THESE AND I'VE DONE IT, SIR

WHAT IN THUNDER DOES THIS MEAN!

MY DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A CHANGEABLE MAN?

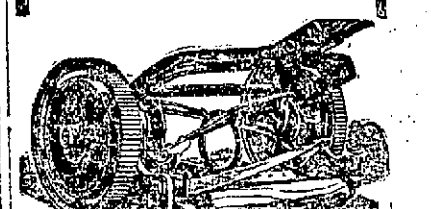
CONFOUND THAT DOUBT! I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT PICTURE MAILED FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

Copyright, 1909, by THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM (NEW YORK HERALD CO.). All Rights Reserved. RELEASE JULY 2-

Save Time

Save Labor

You can save both by buying a Great American Ball Bearing Mower.



Our line of Lawn Mowers is well worth your inspection.

Lawn Rakes, Rubber Hose, Screen Doors and Windows.

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The kind you get when you come out of town. Here you can see before you buy. Best chance to get a good wheel cheap. CASH ONLY. We sell the best. Fewer and Record Bicycle \$22.50 to \$35. Time on these high grade if you want it. Bicycle Tires, factory 24x. Wheel for 24x tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs. BROSIUS & BROSIUS, 100 E. Columbia St. Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles \$10 to \$15.00.

BIFOCAL LENSES

Made without that disagreeable line to obstruct the vision.

THESE LENSES add greatly to one's appearance and we heartily recommend them.

DALLAS F. GREEN

OPTOMETRIST

ARCADE

KRYPTOK

FAR VISION

Without Lines

in the

Lens

NEAR VISION

Northern
IndianaNews
and
Gossip

Mrs. H. J. Kline, of Corunna, is dead at the age of 70 years.

Felix Sell, a prominent retired farmer, died Friday at Ellettsburg.

The First Presbyterian church at Goshen will erect a parsonage.

George Cotton, Elkhart real estate man, was badly injured in a fall from a cherry tree.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crowl, five miles northeast of Leesburg, is dead at the age of 89 years.

Jesse D. Wright, of Bedford, has been chosen principal of the Columbia City high school.

The Spafford Church meat market at Bluffton was destroyed by fire Thursday night; loss, \$500.

The Winona department store at Warsaw was sold at auction to Dr. C. W. Burkett for \$1,340.

Veterans of the Forty-seventh Indiana volunteers will hold their annual reunion at Bluffton September 8.

Lillian Elbert Rose, formerly of Laporte, will become a musical comedy star and go on the road in "The Tenderfoot."

Public sale of the farming implements and stock of the late John Mitchell, at Kendallville, Thursday, netted a total of \$5,300.

Fred E. Weir, republican, has been elected to the Ligonier school board by the votes of three democratic members of the city council.

Harold Williams, of Kendallville, who has begun the study of medicine, will be the fourth generation of the Williams family to become a physician.

Isaac M. Strouse, county assessor, died Friday at his home in Huntington as the result of an attack of apoplexy brought on by too close application to business.

Dr. McNamara, of the South Bend board of health, is of the opinion that many of the cases of typhoid fever in that city are due to the use of impure natural ice.

Arthur Griffith, the mathematical prodigy, has returned to his home in Milford, after spending several months on the vaudeville stage in eastern cities.

John Hahn, 55 years of age, was instantly killed Thursday afternoon in a fall from a load of hay near the Wabash-Huntington county line. His neck was broken.

Niles Davis, the man who has been appointed superintendent of the educational department at the state reformatory at Jeffersonville, was formerly superintendent of the Wolcottville public schools.

Eugene Longstreet, a pharmacist at Warsaw, was overcome by the fumes of a lotion he was preparing in the basement of the drugstore Thursday afternoon and came near losing his life. Longstreet was barely able to stagger upstairs before he sank unconscious.

The Lyon & Greenleaf company, which some time ago secured a franchise to operate an electric lighting system in Ligonier, Thursday took over the old Draper electric lighting plant in that city and will now proceed to remodel the plant and install new machinery.

Following the decision of Judge Wrigley in the Grant case at Columbia City two of the three remaining saloons in Ligonier, the only ones affected by the decision, closed their doors one day this week, but later, after hearing from Senator Proctor, of Goshen, decided to open up and continue business.

To prevent the proposed location of a saloon at Corunna, residents of Richland township have filed a new blanket remonstrance to take the place of the one which expired a few weeks ago. DeKalb county, which has been "dry" by remonstrance, has not yet held a local option election.

Mrs. Nancy Koozts, of Kinsie, Kosciusko county, has sued the owners of three adjoining farms for damages in the sum of \$1,000 each, claiming that a ditch which they constructed carried their drainage upon her property and practically ruined her 40-acre farm.

Benjamin F. Collins, of Goshen, who

STRENGTH SAFETY
CITIZENS
TRUST COMPANY

BANK PROFITS FOR DEPOSITORS

Sixteen thousand dollars of the earnings made during the first half of 1909 we have credited to the accounts of our depositors. We will have more depositors and more earnings during the last half of this year. Will you be one of the fortunate to save and make your money work for you? We see the advantage in comfort and happiness for our thrifty depositors and encourage every man, woman and child to start a savings account. Despire not the day of small beginnings. We admire the true spirit of saving that comes with one-dollar deposits. Begin now; grow with us. Deposits received during the first week in July share profits from the first day of July.

The Citizens is the oldest trust company in Fort Wayne and never foreclosed a mortgage or lost a dollar. The Citizens has been selected by the bank examiner, acting with the governor and state treasurer, as the only depository for state permanent funds in Allen county. We invite you to know the Citizens as it is known to the bank examiner.

THE BANK OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE

OWEN N. HEATON, President.

ERNEST W. COOK, Secretary.

4% INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

On Your Vacation Trip

Don't forget the most important thing. Have The Sentinel follow you. Keep in touch with what is going on at home. Address will be changed as frequently as desired. 10 cents a week, payable in advance, to any place in the United States or Canada.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

VOL. LXX.....NO. 292

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, 57 per Year

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms 650

Counting Rooms 173

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1909.

TONIGHT.

Labor Unions—Letter Carriers, No. 115; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 14.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31. Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, No. 324, D. of R.; Fort Wayne Council, No. 837, National Union; Carmen, Old Fort Lodge, No. 378.

Amusements—Majestic. Aldome, vaudeville; Lyric theater, continuous motion pictures; Diamond's Aldome, vaudeville; Robison park, theater and other amusements.

OVERDOING PROTECTION.

Mr. Aldrich says he consents to the passage of a corporation tax law because for the next two or three years the country will need its proceeds to patch out the shortcomings of the tariff schedules as they have been framed. In other words, the primary object for which a revision of the tariff was projected and undertaken is not going to be attained. That is to say, the proceeds of the rates put in the schedules will not produce enough revenue to overcome the deficit. Therefore, as a makeshift, the corporation tax will be tolerated by the tariff boss from Rhode Island.

It is patent, of course, that the corporation tax is designed to work fatal injury to the proposed income tax for which Messrs. Cummins, Bailey, Borah and others are strenuously contending, but it is more striking as an Aldrich confession that his tariff bill has boosted rates to the point where imports will be barred. Trade that cannot get over a tariff wall will not come in, and coming in produces nothing in tariff revenues. And that is very evidently what has been projected for the country by that benevolent foster father of the trusts, who has the tariff bill in hand.

The relief promised from the burdens of tariff exactions and the means of meeting the deficit from customs duties are both to be denied by the Payne-Aldrich measure. Unless—

Well, William Howard Taft is allowed to be the kind of a man who would not let the seriousness of a little thing like a veto trip him up and away from his duty.

A TRIUMPH OF JUSTICE.

Justice so seldom triumphs in New York that a single instance when it does is worth special note. The conviction in the police department, the firing of the police head and several of his subordinates and an unwanted deep stirring of democratic politics by a Tammany administration trying hard to rise in morals above its source, has come about by reason of a violent injustice to a boy and the final triumph of his case.

George Duffy, a youth of 20, living in Brooklyn, was arrested by the police on a charge of no serious moment. If it had been established against him, though as a matter of fact the case against him was dismissed. Notwithstanding this, the boy had been photographed for the rogues' gallery and his Bertillon measurements taken for the police records. Thence commenced a persecution of the boy. He was repeatedly arrested. He was hounded by the police. Plain clothes men dogged his footsteps. His life was made miserable and he bid fair to be eventually ruined by the pursuit of the police. The case was brought to the attention of William J. Gaynor, justice of the supreme court of the state of New York, a jurist of brilliant attainments and repute and a man of noble cast of mind. The flagrant injustice of this police pursuit of young Duffy was called to his attention. It interested him. It seemed to him a monstrous thing to destroy this boy to

vindicate a blunder. He appealed to the commissioner of police, General Bingham, laying before that official the facts, and asked that the photograph be removed from the rogues' gallery and his measurements from the Bertillon records. The practical response was further persecution. The case became public. Its incidents were freely set forth in the newspapers. And lo! almost over night a cause celebre had grown. Greater New York became interested. A hearing of the case on its merits before the mayor resulted in a summary order for compliance with Justice Gaynor's demands in behalf of the boy and for the dismissal of high subordinates in the executive branch of the police department. Commissioner Bingham stood pat and was bounced. That's the word—unless it be preferred to say he was fired.

There is reason to suspect that the sort of police persecution of which young Duffy was the victim is not so rare as may be supposed and that it is not confined to New York. So it is that in getting justice for this son of an obscure and unimportant family the great New York jurist who went forth on his knightly errand to champion the cause of the humble and oppressed has struck a ringing blow for the freedom of the citizen everywhere from malignant pursuit and persecution by the sometimes overweening and overofficial servants of the peace, who themselves too often in the name of the law commit violent breach of the law.

A CHANCE TO KEEP IT RIGHT.

The one hundred and thirty-third anniversary of American independence falls this year on Sunday. Here is an opportunity to keep in more serious and sober fashion than is the wont the natal day of this mighty nation. Every person who loves liberty and has the intelligence to appreciate its blessings must feel now and then a solemn gratitude for the beneficent Providence who vouchsafed the tremendous event we celebrate on each recurring Fourth of July.

All right it is, perhaps, that there be exultation given voice in the mingled din of many noises—the blare of bands, the boom of guns, the snap of firecrackers and the hissing, sizzling

rush of rockets and bright splash of Roman candles. But tomorrow there will be none of that. It will be Christendom's ordained day of rest. A good time for a solemn celebration—a grave and reverent approach to the high throne of heaven to give thanks for so much that the Fourth of July has brought this nation and all the world.

We have a decided penchant for boasting in this country and perhaps with more reason than outsiders are always ready to appreciate. We are the youngest great nation on the globe and the wealthiest and most powerful. For these let there be much joy of thanksgiving, but with a prayer for the goodness to employ our power wisely and benevolently and with a supplication that we be not corrupted by our vast riches. The nation has a grave need for the utterance of both prayers. A Sunday Fourth of July may well be spent in consideration of some of the soberer aspects of the anniversary of our national independence.

The country's most precious twins—Sugar trust and Tobacco trust—getting theirs just now. Congress is going to give the tobacco tax a good, hearty boost and make the makers abolish certain lottery features of the tobacco business and the saccharine trust is going to get a fashionable suit of the latest in smart stripes if there is no miscarriage of plans or of justice.

Ex-Police Commissioner Bingham, of New York, charges his downfall to politics. At this distance it looks like a very plain and ordinary case of big-headed bull-headedness. Still, this is a good way, from New York and there may have been other phases.

The unwise and unwary will realize Tuesday that a Sunday following is a deal pleasanter than one just preceding a Fourth of July. But then it oughtn't to make much difference in a virtuous, well-lidded town like this.

Suppose the senate will stay in session while the rest of the country is celebrating and try to make itself appear as though it were as patriotic as the Great Continental Congress.

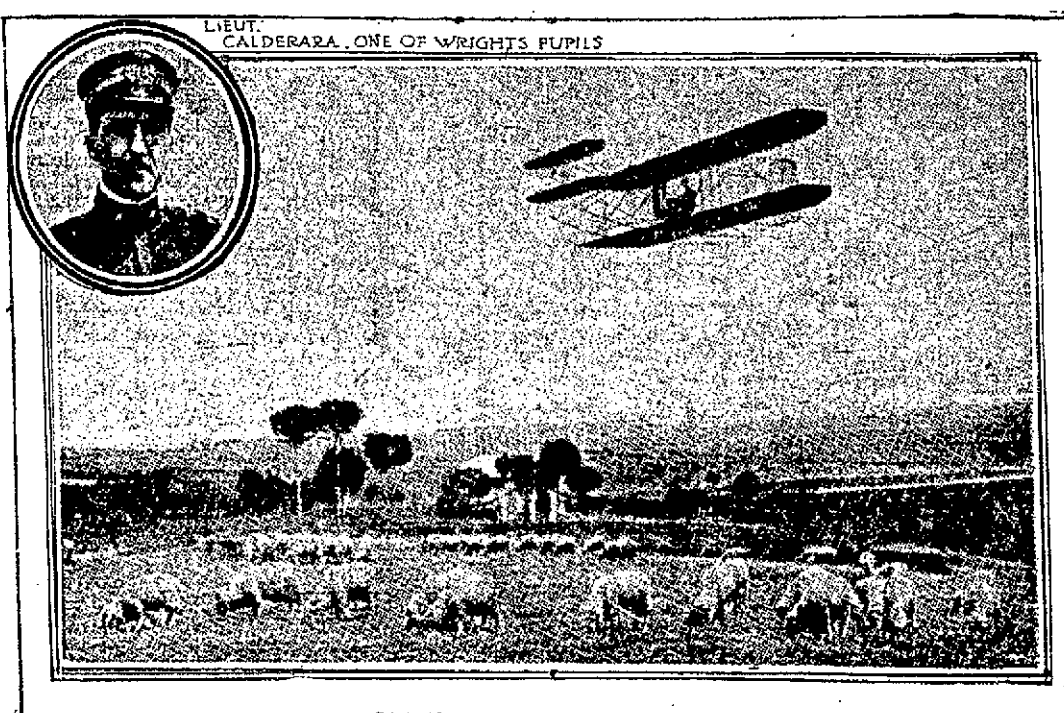
Track elevation appears a bit nearer and clearer. But don't make a noise.

GIVES MONEY TO QUEEN.

Balance of Earthquake Fund Paid Over in Rome.

Rome, July 3.—J. W. Garrett, secretary of the American embassy, was received in private audience today by Queen Helena and turned over to her majesty the sum of \$5,000, being the balance of the money in his hands received from America for the earthquake sufferers. The queen expressed her gratitude for this contribution.

PUPILS LEARN TO FLY IN SEVEN SHORT LESSONS.



WRIGHT AEROPLANE FLYING OVER FIELD NEAR ROME

Now that aeroplanes may be purchased in the open market, like automobiles or motor boats, scores of progressive young sportsmen in this country are trying to find out what course of instruction and practice may be necessary to become expert aviators.

Thus far the Wright brothers' pupils in Europe are the only ones competent to speak on that subject, as they are the only men who have passed through the school. They say it is quite as easy to learn to handle an aeroplane as to become a competent automobile driver. The recent success of Count Lambert and Paul Tissandier, Wilbur Wright's first pupils in France, would seem to prove the truth of these assertions.

The Wrights have repeatedly declared that in six or eight flights any man with good self-control and keen wits could learn to operate an aeroplane. They are soon to undertake the

teaching of two officers of the United States signal corps at Fort Myer and expect to complete this course of instruction in two or three days.

M. Paul Tissandier, of France, the first pupil to handle the Wright machine, recently made the following statement concerning his experiences in learning to fly:

"In my first trip with Wilbur Wright I did nothing but follow closely over the movement of the pilot and accustom myself to the new sensation of rushing through the air. From the outset I had the conviction that steering an aeroplane was a very easy matter. After seven lessons with my instructor, making a total of two hours and eleven minutes in the air, I was allowed to steer the machine alone and found it not a difficult performance.

"Mr. Wright first allowed me to hold the elevation rudder, controlling the ascent and descent of the aeroplane. All the time Mr. Wright kept his hand on the lever operating the vertical

ELECTRIC TALKS

No. 150

Let It Be Merit Not Pull

We are NOT in politics.

We are talking to you who are, however, as well as to others.

Therefore are we urging that in the coming campaign measures and policies on which depend FORT WAYNE'S PROSPERITY shall be decided on UPON THEIR MERITS.

Is there anything factional, partisan or selfish in that?

Is not that loyalty to your city and your fellow citizens?

Is it any the less loyalty because it costs one thousand of dollars to do it?

Should it meet with any less public appreciation on that account?

Think of what it means to you and us to have merit win.

It is MERIT against the organized FAVORED FEW.

It is regard for the GOOD OF ALL against PULL FOR THE FAVORED FEW.

It is the FINANCIAL and civic betterment and improvement of Fort Wayne that is at stake this year.

Is it a year for partisanship, for bestowing votes as personal favors? Or is it a year for PUTTING FORT WAYNE ON ITS FEET, regardless of party?

Appeals in a municipal campaign to keep to the party lines, to vote as Democrat, Republican, Socialist or Labor partisan, are usually blinds to prevent the real issues being seen. It is the party "barker" at work.

No amount of beating the party tom-tom, of fake "calls to the faithful," should make a single loyal citizen of Fort Wayne forget that his first duty in 1909 is to his City and not to his party bosses.

The immediate future of the city will be brighter or more hopeless, according to the results of the campaign of 1909.

The possibilities of that campaign are limited by the action of the voters at the primaries this month.

It is the citizens WITH convictions who really dictate what the primaries record, provided those citizens choose to assert themselves.

There was a time, not great while ago, when the political boss, fresh from conference and agreement with other political bosses, undertook to TELL THE CITIZEN what he should do with his vote. It was BOSS DICTATORSHIP.

In the progress of municipal government and of political enlightenment, the voting citizens have become the dictators, and more and more the so-called bosses have been forced to keep an ear to the ground.

Today—watch the process yourself—every aspirant for political power, every booster of party control, first tries to discover the wishes of the people, the public sentiment of those voters who have convictions, THOSE WHO COUNT in making public opinion. The thinking people are the dictators.

That is why all really progressive work in the directions of better government, if done wisely, seeks the EDUCATION OF THE PUBLIC first.

If the citizens at large have the necessary facts, they will soon see the significance of those facts. In other words they will have convictions based on facts.

Fort Wayne's citizens come to this municipal campaign equipped with the facts in regard to city government, its present administrative policies, and the crisis arising therefrom, as they never have before.

IT RESTS WITH THEM WHETHER POLICIES OF PROGRESS OR RETROGRESSION ARE IN STORE FOR US.

Read our next talk.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Co.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

REV. HENRY W. SCHWAN IS CHOSEN NEW PASTOR

Initial Services Sunday at West Creighton Avenue Christian Church.

Rev. Henry W. Schwan, of Gas City, the new pastor of the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, will conduct his initial services there tomorrow. He will preach in the morning on "Soul Winning Wisdom" and at the evening service on "The Messenger and the Message." In his past work Rev. Schwan has had almost phenomenal success. He is a graduate and post graduate of Ohio Northwestern university and also a post graduate of Hiram college.

With eight years of active experience as pastor, minister and evangelist, he comes to this city well equipped to lead what bids fair to be one of the strongest and most influential pulpits in Fort Wayne.

In the work which Rev. Schwan closed last Sunday with "Sunbeam" and young people's choruses, and the work with the young people generally, contributed very largely to his great success. Scarcely a Sunday has passed without a number of accessions to the Christian church. In the last two weeks there was an average of four new members per week added. At another time six per week for twelve weeks, without missing a single Sunday.

Realizing in the West Creighton Avenue church greater opportunities and hoping to be more largely useful to this church in its location and possibilities, Rev. Schwan has arrived in the city for the conduct of his new work.

Sunday school will be held at 9:15 tomorrow morning and a meeting of the Young People's society of Christian Endeavor will be held at 7:45 p. m.

THEIR DEBT IS WIRED OUT.

Great Rejoicing in the Congregation of First Baptist Church.

The past week has witnessed a notable achievement in connection with the work of the First Baptist church. Every dollar of indebtedness has been paid and the church is entirely free from financial encumbrance of any kind. This happy result comes as the culmination of a movement inaugurated by the board of trustees some months ago. The recent building operations in which the church was re-modeled and renovated entailed an expense of about \$12,000. Of this a considerable balance remained unpaid which together with some other incidental accounts constituted an indebtedness of \$5,300. The trustees undertook a canvass early in the winter securing pledges towards this amount, the pledges all being conditional upon the entire amount being secured by July 1. On Tuesday the trustees had the entire amount, and some to spare in their hands, thus enabling them to discharge the entire indebtedness. This desirable conclusion of their efforts is all the more gratifying in view of the satisfactory condition of the current expense account, which has been showing a balance on the right side month by month for some time. A celebration of a unique character is being planned for Wednesday evening when it is hoped to have a large representation of the church to share in and give expression to the general rejoicing.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES.

Chronicle of Current Events Among the Churches.

A Wednesday evening meeting of the First Church of Christ Scientist will be held at 8 o'clock.

On Wednesday evening at the mid-week prayer meeting of the Plymouth Congregational church the subject will be "God's Plan for Our Lives and Ours."

The Women's Missionary society of the Calvary U. B. church will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at 1410 Winter street.

The Farther Lights society of the First Baptist church will meet on

Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Milne Adams, 1211 Fairfield Avenue. Mrs. M. F. Walker will give an address.

The annual Sunday school picnic of the First Baptist church will be held at Robison park next Saturday. A ball game with other athletic sports are being arranged for the boys and games and contests for the girls.

Rev. Theodore Hahn, pastor of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, will be in attendance at the synod, convening in Cleveland on Tuesday and continuing for a week.

Swinney park will be the scene of the annual Sunday school picnic of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer on Wednesday, July 21st.

There will be no evening services at the Redeemer church during the months of July and August.

The fourth quarterly conference meeting of the Calvary United Brethren church will be held Wednesday evening, Rev. J. R. Grimes, presiding elder, will be present.

The ladies of Simpson Methodist Episcopal church have postponed giving their dinner in Bowser's hall until some future time which will be announced.

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other Items of Interest.

Rev. Edward W. Averill, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, will preach Sunday morning on "Christian Freedom." It will be a sermon appropriate to Independence day. During the warm weather even song, without a sermon will be held at 5 p. m. Instead of 7:30 o'clock, as formerly.

Rev. Philip Ruhl will occupy the pulpit at Salem Reformed church tomorrow in the absence of Rev. Edward Klemsmeyer, who is spending two weeks in Alma, Wis.

Rev. Richard C. Jones, pastor of Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, will address the 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Hiram A. Philley will lead the song service.

During the months of July and August the 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon vesper service at the Y. W. C. A. will be discontinued.

Rev. Richard A. Most, of South Kaukauna, Wis., will preach Sunday morning at St. John's Reformed church. There will be no service in the evening.

The musical program for the Sunday morning service at the Bethel Evangelical church consists of a prelude, st. ciad, an anthem, "Sing Aloud Unto the Lord," and a hymn, "O Safe to the Rock."

Rev. Earle Marion Todd, the minister, will preach at the 10:30 o'clock service at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ. Sunday school will be held at 9:30 o'clock, and the Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. The theme of the morning sermon "America's Opportunity" will be in harmony with the day as all services will be of a patriotic nature.

"Patriotism" and "The Story of a Carpenter" will be the subjects of the 10:30 o'clock morning and 8:00 o'clock evening services respectively at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. W. F. Herron pastor.

Tomorrow evening the first of the union services of the congregations of the First Baptist church and the Plymouth Congregational church will be held. The service will be patriotic in character and will be held in the First Baptist church. Rev. Dr. Sell will preach. At the morning service of the First Baptist church the ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed.

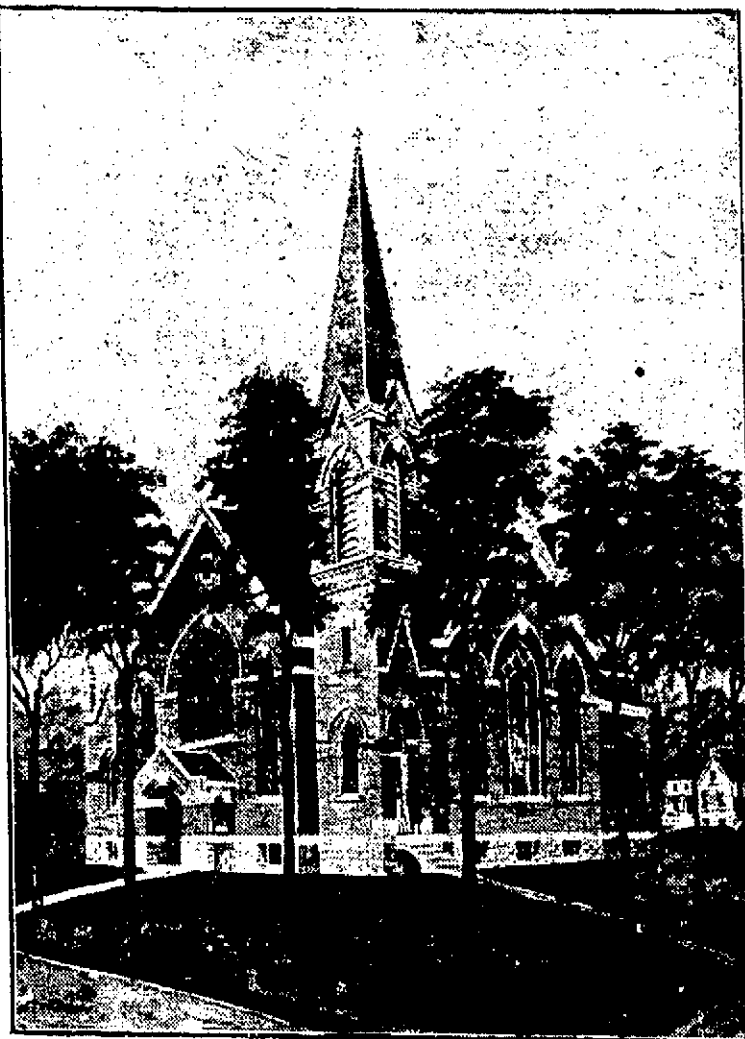
The musical program for the morning service follows:
Andante Calkin
Quartet—"The Lord Is My Shepherd" Florio
Offertory—"Deus Miseratur" Snuey
Allegretto Guilmant
Evening.

Prelude—"Whoso Hath This World's Goods" Lemare
Quartet—"The Inner Voice" Bartlett
Postlude Lemmens

The first quarterly meeting of the

Lake Township's New Lutheran Church.

Laying of Cornerstone of Handsome New Structure That is to Cost \$10,000 Will be Attended by Impressive Ceremonies—Large Crowd Expected.



The cornerstone-laying for the pretty little church that is being erected for the St. John's Lutheran congregation in Lake township will take place tomorrow morning. The first services to be held at 10 o'clock in the present church. Rev. J. P. Meyer is the pastor and Rev. J. C. Koepplin, pastor of a large Lutheran church in Detroit, Mich., will deliver the sermons both in the morning and at the German services at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Following the 10 o'clock services, all will march to the site of the new church where Rev. Meyer will place the corner-stone in position. Much in the way of preparations for this big Lake township event has been carried on, the ladies having arranged to serve dinner and supper on the new church grounds. The afternoon will

serve as the means for a pleasant social gathering following the 2 o'clock services.

The new church as it will be completed next fall will have cost approximately \$10,000. The foundations are all of concrete and Architect J. W. Meyer has made the architecture of the building old Gothic style so that the church will be one of the most imposing structures in that vicinity. Bedford stone will serve as the trimmings for the brick walls and the roof will be of tile.

Within the church will also present a very pretty view. Though small as the seating capacity is, about 275, everything in the building will be in the very best of quality. An organ is to be installed and the stained glass windows and decorations are to be very attractive.

Simpson Methodist Episcopal church for the conference year will be held on Sunday and Monday. Sunday an old-time love-feast will be held in charge of the pastor, assisted by Rev. Benville Sawyer. The service will be of special interest to the older members of the church. Rev. C. U. Wade will preach in the evening and he will also preside at the quarterly meeting Monday evening when a full attendance of the official board is asked. Officers of various departments of the church will be present then to give their reports.

Rev. Alva M. Long, of Waterloo, Ind., will have charge of the services at the Church of the Brethren, corner Green and Smith streets, tomorrow. Rev. Mr. Heestand is visiting in Elkhart.

Rev. R. A. Thibos, of Battle Creek, Mich., will preach at both the morning and evening services of the Third Church of Christ, the topic of his morning sermon to be "What Is Worth While" and of his evening, "The Pearl of Great Price."

On Sunday morning the choir of Plymouth Congregational church will sing patriotic anthems and hymns. The pastor, Rev. H. T. Sell, will preach upon "Remembering the Days of Old" with especial reference to the religious significance of Revolutionary times. The church will have a joint meeting with the First Baptist church on Sunday evening when Dr. Sell will preach upon "Our Country's Flag: Its Message Compared With That of Other Flags."

The subject for the morning sermon at the First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "God." The golden text: "No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another God liveth in us, and his love is perfected in us."

"The Bulwark of the Nation" is the topic upon which Rev. Frank M. Fox will preach at the morning service of the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow. His evening subject, "Hiding Place."

Rev. R. C. Jones, D. D. pastor of the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, will address an open meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. at 3 o'clock p. m.

The subject for the morning sermon at the Church of God will be "Building a Temple" and for the evening "Our National Perpetuity." Christian Endeavor will be held at 6:30 o'clock. Clarence Pickett to be the leader. The subject will be "Patriotism That Counts."

The topic for the Sunday morning sermon of Rev. C. A. Raley at the Bethel Evangelical church will be "Searching for Christ." On Sunday evening Rev. Raley will have a patriotic service and the timely words of the sermon will be based upon the topic, "Shunning the Battle." Sunday evening services at 7 o'clock will be held at Reservoir park.

Rev. J. K. Cecil will use as his topic for the morning sermon at the First Methodist Episcopal church, "The Withheld Completions" and in the evening he will preach upon "The True Foundations."

The musical programs follow:
Morning.
Prelude Whittier
Anthem—"Holy, Lord God Almighty" Lorenz
Offertory—"Song Without Words" Bettin
Postlude—"Festal March" Kroeger
Evening.
Prelude—"Joyful" Wely

MUST BE BACHELOR MAN, RICH AND NO TRIFLER

Fair Fort Wayne Resident Wants Husband Up to Specifications.

(From Wabash Plain Dealer.)
"WANTED—This Catholic lady wants to meet and marry at once a respectable rich Catholic bachelor man between thirty-five to forty. Must must locate in Fort Wayne. No triflers. Miss Easton, box 167, Fort Wayne, Ind."

The Plain Dealer is not a matrimonial agency, refuses to be so classed, but will confess that it has been a successful medium of acquaintance and of late has been solicited by several who wanted a life companion.

From the far west a man wrote offering a fortune and good qualities for the right woman and from Wabash county, as a result, went many offers from coy ladies who had no chance here.

Now this bright Catholic lady, who is particular and does not want any "left overs" or those not bountifully supplied with this earth's wealth, wants a man and the above advertisement arrived today.

Has Seven Strings.
She has just seven requirements—she must be a "bachelor man"—bachelor maidens need not apply; he must be a Catholic, he must be rich, he must not be a trifle, he must be ready to locate in Fort Wayne, along with his fortune, he must be in a hurry, he must be respectable.

Now the Plain Dealer wishes Miss Easton well. It does not know Miss Easton. Whether she is extravagant or not, whether she can cook, wash dishes or mow the lawn cannot be told, nor can her personal attractions.

Reaches the People.
As a matrimonial agency the Plain Dealer makes no boast, but of reaching the right people it does boast and it already offers Miss Easton best wishes and hopes for a long and happy married life.

The Plain Dealer approves of matrimony. It also approves of advertising. The latter is always successful, the former usually. In fact there is but one who has ever been connected with the Plain Dealer who did not get married and that was claimed for it and that one found his trouble in too much matrimony, being sent up for bigamy. He simply overdid a good thing and Miss Easton does not intend to make this mistake.

No Previous Wives.
She wants no previous wives, dead or living, to confront her and say, "I told you so." So here is to good luck for Miss Easton and may some rich and respectable Wabash "bachelor man" find in her a companion for life—but knock out that Fort Wayne clause. No one can afford to live in Fort Wayne. Add a couple of thousand to the fortune and stay in Wabash, and they lived happy ever afterwards" will be the sequel.

LABOR RECRUIT IS FINED.

Hotel Keeper in Colon, Panama, Gets Into Trouble.

New Orleans, La., July 3.—A special from Panama says W. H. Shiller, proprietor of the Astor house in Colon, has been fined \$500 for recruiting laborers without a license, contrary to a decree issued on May 12, by President Obaldia. Mr. Shiller is quoted as saying that he has recruited over 2,000 laborers from the canal force during the past year. The tendency of the European canal laborers to go in large numbers has been rather pronounced of late and for fear the exodus of working men might injure the canal work, the president of Panama issued the decree, looking to the discouragement of the recruiting of laborers.

RELIEF FOR FIRE SUFFERERS.

Prompt Measures Taken for 1,000 Homeless at Cobalt, Ont.

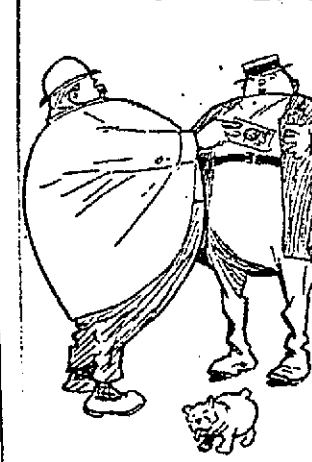
Bobait, Ont., July 3.—Prompt measures have been taken for the relief of the one thousand persons made homeless by the fire which swept the northern part of the town yesterday. One hundred tents and 300 blankets furnished by the provincial government are en route to Cobalt in charge of a relief corps, which will keep the government in touch with the situation. The Toronto city council started two car loads of provisions last night and is ready to send more, if necessary. Seventy-five buildings were destroyed and the loss is estimated at from \$350,000 to \$400,000.

GOES OVER A MILLION.

Fort Wayne Bank Clearings This Week Reached High Total.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregated \$1,067,265.95, as against \$202,115.37 for last week and \$824,806.94 for the corresponding week last year. Balances were \$286,119.20, and by days this week the clearings were:
Monday \$178,395.57
Tuesday 183,813.68
Wednesday 125,541.43
Thursday 135,623.72
Friday 246,057.91
Saturday 197,134.54

BUT HOW?



"There's that ten I owe you now we are square."

The Boston Store

AN OFFERING OF Great Bargains In Our Wash Goods Department

3,000 yards Figured Lawns at 4c.
50 styles of flowered and striped Lawns at 6 1/2c; worth 8c.
50 styles of sheer flowered, striped and figured Organdies at 19c; worth 12 1/2 and 13c.
50 styles of sheer flowered, striped and figured Organdies at 12 1/2c; worth 15 and 17c.
Linen finished Suits in all the new shades and stripes at 12 1/2c; worth 15c.
Fancy Dress Gingham at 10c; worth 12 1/2c.
Serpentine Crepe in plain colors and figured at 15c; worth 17c.

Indian Linon at 10c; worth 12 1/2c.
Indian Linon at 12 1/2c; worth 15c.
Indian Linon at 15c; worth 20c.
New styles in fancy white goods at 15c; worth 20c.
New styles in fancy white goods at 20c; worth 25c.
Ladies' and Children's Purses at 10c; worth 25 to 50c.
Bleached Bath Towels, extra large, at 19c; worth 25c.
New styles in Men's Percalé Shirts at 50c; worth 75c.
A new line of fancy Ribbons at 25c; worth 35c.

Special low prices on all Summer Underwear.

We are offering some special bargains in Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

DO YOUR TRADING AT THE BOSTON STORE AS WE HAVE A GREAT MANY SPECIAL BARGAINS TO OFFER.

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY.

Wm. Hahn & Co.

THE BOSTON STORE.

DELINQUENT CHILD RESULT OF BAD TEACHING

Some Phases of Modern Education Grilled at Denver Convention.

Denver, Colo., July 3.—"Some teaching is so unscientific and consequently so spiritless that it would make almost any child delinquent," said J. C. McNeill, superintendent of schools, Memphis, in an address before the council of education of the National Education association. "Parents and teachers often make delinquents of children by failing to observe the fundamental things and processes incident to growth and development," said the speaker. "They make children hate books by forcing them to read before an interest in reading is aroused. By rushing them into arithmetical or grammatical analysis before their development warrants it, they are made to dislike the subjects. Permanent aversion to school is the legitimate result of putting children at work on studies they are not mature enough to apprehend. The method of present education, however, often counts for as much as maturity."

Condemns Crowding.

The speaker condemned the attempt to put high school branches into grammar grades or intermediate studies into primary grades and said that educational agencies must look continuously to the care of the physical and emotional as well as the intellectual side of education.

Society suffers from elements which are unstable, erratic, shiftless and inefficient. These elements corrupt morals, lead to irrational modes of living and swell the hosts of the helpless and criminal who become the real burdens of society. Unless the delinquent classes have the benefits of the kind of education which is adapted to their peculiar needs, they grow up among us and recruit the army of people who never fit anywhere. They fill the poor houses, the prisons, the asylums and reproduce their kind and bring about a feeling of social unrest which is growing in this complex age.

Necessity of Even Discipline.
A failure on the part of the home to exercise even and forceful discipline is a moral sin which has put the curse of Cain and the stamp of satan upon many promising boy or girl. "When we realize the baneful working of uneven discipline, growing out of weak-willed, inefficient parental government, we stand in the presence of a great problem. How can we impress fathers and mothers and teachers with the idea that weak and vacillating government of children blasts their lives and makes them candidates for the ranks of the ignoble?"

KAISER WILL MAKE TRIP.

Determines Finally on Customary Summer Cruise in North.

Berlin, July 3.—In spite of the political situation Emperor William has decided to take his customary summer cruise in northern waters. It was recently reported he would forego this trip. There is nothing in the situation that he cannot deal with by telegraph. He will leave for the north after meeting the king of Sweden at Sarsnitz, July 6, where the two monarchs will inaugurate a new steamship line between Sweden and Germany.

Remodeling Sale. Wall Paper cheap at L. O. Hull's, 830 Calhoun.

WILL HAVE UNIQUE MONUMENT

San Francisco, July 3.—The Norwegian sloop, Gjon, will be run through the breakers on the ocean beach next Sunday and dragged to a permanent resting place in Golden Gate park. There the sloop will stand as a monument to Captain Rold Amundsen, discoverer of the north-west passage. The contract for the peculiar bit of navigation was let yesterday to Captain Kiltgaard, a fellow countryman of the explorer.

KILLED WHITE RHINOCEROS.

Naivasha, British East Africa, July 3.—Captain Richard Dawson, of the Coldstream guards, shot recently a large white rhinoceros near Koba in the Sotik district. This district is where the Roosevelt expedition is hunting in the hope of shooting one of these rare animals.

RUSSIAN OFFICER SLAIN.

Nikolskoye, Siberia, July 3.—Col. Ivankik, of the quartermasters' department, was shot and killed here today by an attendant of the military canten. The colonel stopped soldiers on the street and rebuked them for failing to salute him properly. The attendant, who noticed the incident, drew a revolver and shot the colonel dead.

WILL COMPLETE ROAD OCT. 1.

San Francisco, July 3.—The Western Pacific railroad will be completed and ready for operation between Ogden and Oakland Oct. 1, according to H. McCarty, first assistant to the chief engineer. The company has six thousand men at work on the 200 mile gap that remains to be closed.

TO CENTER FIGHT IN ELWOOD.

"Open Shop" Men From Pittsburgh Taken to Indiana Plate Mills. Elwood, Ind., July 3.—The indications are that the American Sheet and Tin Plate company means to enter the fight against the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel workers, at the plant in this city. Fifty practical hot mill men from the "open shop" in Pittsburgh were brought to this city today on a special train which ran inside the mill enclosure. The Elwood workers were given assurance if they would return to work Tuesday the strike breakers would be returned to Pittsburgh.

Remodeling Sale. Wall Paper cheap at L. O. Hull's, 830 Calhoun.

Are You Pinched? For Money

Do you need a little assistance temporarily? The proposition is easy. Call at our office and state your wants to us confidentially. We can help you out without any embarrassment or publicity. Our system is simple and easy—easy to get and easy to pay.

Money Loaned

On wagons, pianos, household goods, horses, or any personal property of value without removing them from your possession.

\$1.70 is the weekly payment on a \$50 loan for 50 weeks. Other amounts in proportion. If you need money call or write at once.

Fort Wayne Loan Co.

Established 1895. Room 2, Second Floor, 706 Calhoun St. Home Phone 333. FORT WAYNE, IND.



REV. HENRY W. SCHWAN, New Pastor of West Creighton Avenue Christian Church.

BABY'S ITCHING WAS INTOLERABLE

Girl of Six Months had Fearful Attack of Eczema—Spread All Over Her Face and Eyes Began to Swell—Scratched Till Blood Came—Relieved in a Night and

CURED BY CUTICURA AFTER LONG SUFFERING

"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. I did not pay any attention to them but finally the spots grew so large that I sent for the doctor who said it was ringworm. He prescribed an ointment which I used for several weeks, but instead of helping the eruption, the ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I went to a second doctor who after examining the baby said it was eczema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disease in the meantime spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. I became very anxious. The itching grew intolerable. I had to tie the baby's hands to the cradle to prevent her scratching. The cheeks were covered with blood and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors from September to December, but they were unable to cure the baby. I paid out from twenty to thirty dollars without relief.

"One of my friends told me of the Cuticura Remedies and I sent at once for a set which I began to use that evening. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red and you can imagine how surprised I was. I cannot find words enough to praise Cuticura and do not know what would have become of my baby only for it. I used the Cuticura Remedies until the eczema entirely disappeared. The child is now three years old and quite well. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and I never use any other soap. I always recommend them whenever there is a chance for doing so. I will send you one of her pictures which she had taken just after she was healed. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13, 1908."

Cuticura Soap (25c), Ointment (50c), Resolvent (60c), and Chocolate Coated Pills (25c), are sold throughout the world. Order Direct to Cuticura, Inc., 137 Columbus Ave., Boston. Be Mail-Order Price, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

Interurban Time Tables.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.
Cars Leave Fort Wayne
Cars Leave Springfield
Cars Leave Fort Wayne
Cars Leave Springfield

THE TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY.
James D. Mortimer Receiver.
Official Time Table.
In Effect January 31, 1909.
Cars leave Fort Wayne daily for
Huntingtown, Garrett,
Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and
Kendallville at 6:50, 8:20, 9:50, 11:20, 12:50, 2:20, 3:50, 5:20, 6:50, 8:20, 9:50 and 11:20 p. m.
Through car to Kendallville.
Through car to Waterloo.
All cars connect at Garrett for points beyond.
Rates for parties for ten or more.
Chartered cars at reasonable rates. For information call agent or address
G. M. PATTERSON,
Genl. Freight and Passenger Agt.,
Kendallville, Ind.

RAILROAD TIME CARDS

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.
June, 1909.
East Bound. West Bound
5:05 A.M. Daily..... 12:20 A.M. Daily
7:00 A.M. Daily..... 10:30 A.M. Daily
12:00 P.M. Daily..... 6:00 P.M. Daily
1:00 P.M. Daily..... 5:55 A.M. Daily
11:55 P.M. Daily..... 4:10 P.M. Daily
11:15 P.M. Daily..... 3:20 P.M. Daily
12:05 P.M. Daily..... 12:05 P.M. Daily
From Chicago except Sunday.
From Chicago.
From Chicago.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY.
North Bound.
2:20 A.M. Daily..... 11:00 A.M. Daily
3:50 A.M. Daily..... 10:30 A.M. Daily
4:10 P.M. Daily..... 9:55 P.M. Daily
Except Sunday north of Grand Rapids.
South Bound.
12:01 Night Daily.....
6:25 A.M. Daily..... Except Sunday
12:25 P.M. Daily..... Except Sunday
6:50 P.M. Daily..... From Grand Rapids

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Arrive From South.
Depart.
No. 1-F. 6:10 A.M. No. 4-F. 7:25 P.M.
No. 2-F. 6:45 A.M. No. 5-F. 7:50 P.M.
Daily Except Sunday.
Trains 1-F and 4-F Passenger.
No. 3-F. 4:05 P.M. No. 1-F. 10:10 A.M.
Trains 3-F and 1-F Local Freight.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.
Arrive From South.
Depart.
No. 456-Daily..... 10:35 A.M.
No. 457-Daily Ex. Sunday..... 11:15 A.M.
No. 458-Daily Ex. Sunday..... 11:55 A.M.
No. 459-Daily..... 12:35 P.M.
No. 460-Daily Ex. Sunday..... 1:15 P.M.
No. 461-Daily Ex. Sunday..... 1:55 P.M.
No. 462-Daily..... 2:35 P.M.
No. 463-Daily..... 3:15 P.M.
No. 464-Daily..... 3:55 P.M.
No. 465-Daily..... 4:35 P.M.
No. 466-Daily..... 5:15 P.M.
No. 467-Daily..... 5:55 P.M.
No. 468-Daily..... 6:35 P.M.
No. 469-Daily..... 7:15 P.M.
No. 470-Daily..... 7:55 P.M.
No. 471-Daily..... 8:35 P.M.
No. 472-Daily..... 9:15 P.M.
No. 473-Daily..... 9:55 P.M.
No. 474-Daily..... 10:35 P.M.
No. 475-Daily..... 11:15 P.M.
No. 476-Daily..... 11:55 P.M.
No. 477-Daily..... 12:35 A.M.
No. 478-Daily..... 1:15 A.M.
No. 479-Daily..... 1:55 A.M.
No. 480-Daily..... 2:35 A.M.
No. 481-Daily..... 3:15 A.M.
No. 482-Daily..... 3:55 A.M.
No. 483-Daily..... 4:35 A.M.
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ON THE STAIRCASE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



WAITING TO BE PRESENTED AT THE ENGLISH COURT.

King Edward held two courts in Buckingham Palace last month. At one of them all the women shown in the accompanying picture were presented. Reading from left to right at the back are Miss Russell Clarke, Lady Doughty, Mrs. Burney, Mrs. Dudley Beaumont and Miss Collings; further down the palace staircase are the Hon. Mrs. Marconi, Miss C. Vincent and Mrs. MacLachlan, and in the foreground are Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Nevill Jennings, Mrs. Harvey and Miss Paris Singer.

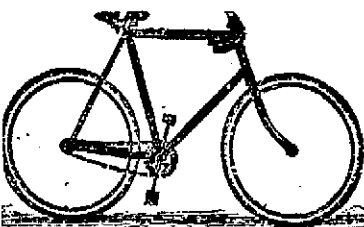
Tungsten Clusters

The ordinary carbon filament electric lamp consumes 3-10 watts per candle power. The Tungsten lamp contains a metal filament consuming only 1 1/4 watts per candle power. The Tungsten lamp gives twice the volume of light at the same cost for current.

Tungsten Clusters Furnished, Installed and Maintained by the TRACTION CO.

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Excelsior Double Bar Bicycle.....\$40.00
Other Makes.....\$35.00 to \$40.00
Tires, Fanny and Plain.....\$1.50 to \$5.00
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Specialty, Diseases of
Women and Diseases of
the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

Great Aero-Military Spectacle, "The Battle in the Clouds" Begins Tonight.

Pain's Prophetic and Thrilling Picture of Aerial Warfare in the Future to be Inaugurated With Great Splendor at Robison Park This Evening—Will Continue Throughout Next Week.

In Pain's great spectacle, "The Battle in the Clouds," which opens tonight at Robison park and continues nightly until July 8, airships, aeroplanes and balloons of every description will be featured as well as armored autos, radium and electric cannon and wireless telegraphy.

The prophecy germ has caught this master of big open-air productions, and it is his intention to let the world of today know what his ideas of future transit are, and how attacks by aerial warships are to be met with successful results. The story of "The Battle in the Clouds" must be accepted with the same indulgence as one of Jules Verne's masterpieces. On entering the arena you see before you the City of Science in the year 2000. It is situated on sea-coast. You gaze upon tall skyscrapers that dwarf the present highest structures of New York and Chicago; beautiful parklets with electrical fountains; monorail conveyances, roof gardens, balloons, airships and aeroplanes hovering around. Prominent in the foreground are the war, scientific and government offices, with a snail-paced parade ground; in the distant view can be seen the harbor with fortifications and strange floating war craft.

It is afternoon; the city is en fête; daylight fireworks of unique novelty; balloon, airship and aeroplane races, and a battle of flowers are in full swing. As it draws toward evening there is a hush as of something portentous about to happen. Gen. Astro, chief of the Astronomical Bureau, excitedly reports to Admiral Aviator that a strange craft is descending with lightning speed towards the earth from the direction of Mars. A hurried consultation is held between civic and military authorities. Gen. Pyro, chief of fire signals, and Gen. Electro, chief of the wireless signal to the aero army. The skies are illuminated with rockets, the click of the giant wireless machine vibrates through the air. The

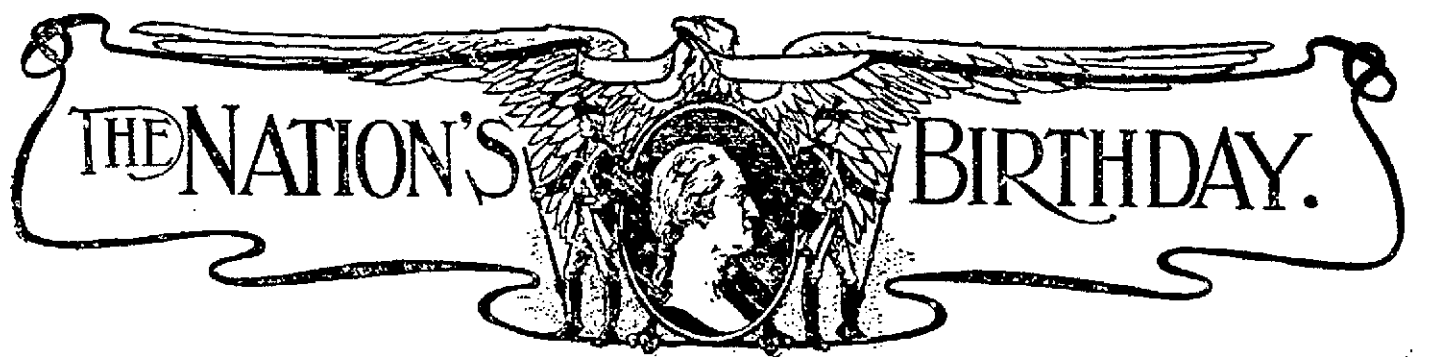
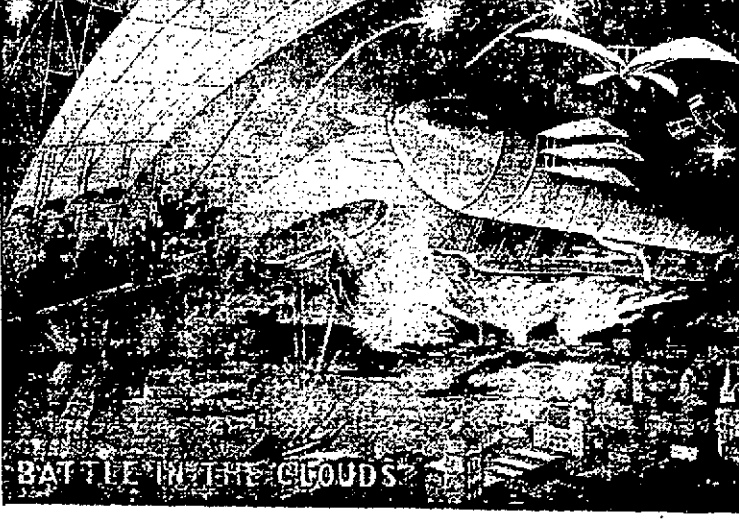
aero army of defense advances toward the visitors; but peaceful signals are exchanged and the visitors are permitted to land. They are received by the government, military and scientific corps, surrounded by the imperial guard and an excited and curious public. The first to alight and introduce himself is Mars, who in turn introduces his companions as Jupiter, Mercury, Saturn, Neptune, Urania and Venus.

The greetings over, Mars makes known that it is the desire of his companions to partake of the pleasures of witnessing the celebrations and the unusual commotion observed on earth. At the conclusion of which affairs of state will be made known. The wish is readily acceded to. Parades of all the arts, crafts, organizations, military, naval and scientific corps, with banners, emblems and bands pass in review. Specialties of extraordinary skill, sports and pastimes are indulged in.

The festivities ended, the visitors bid adieu and embark for their homeward voyage. As the craft is about to rise, Mars hands Admiral Aviator a document. Consternation is depicted on the general's countenance. For an ultimatum has been issued because the "Planet Earth has, contrary to the ordained rules of the Celestial Firmament, encroached upon the secrets of the planetary worlds by forcing unnatural communication through science to the other planets."

A council of war is held. Gen. Aviator is appointed commander-in-chief. Every department of war on land, sea, and in the air is signalled urgent instructions. The wireless is shooting messages after messages to the surrounding country for reinforcements. It is now late at night; the edict proclaiming martial law has gone forth. The land and sea forces stand attention to the radium and chemical guns. Civilians are working on earthen bomb-proof dug-outs to shelter their families. Gen. Pyro issues instructions

PAIN'S SPECTACLE



We Are Going to Celebrate

The anniversary of the nation's birth. Our store will be closed on MONDAY, JULY 5th. Saturday we are going to crowd two days' business into one by offering unusual values in things needed to add to your comfort and pleasure on the glorious national holiday.

Buy Here On Saturday and Save

Knit Underwear

Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests, extra qualities, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c.

Umbrella Drawers, lace trimmed, 25c and 50c.
Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, best for the price, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Men's Furnishings

Outing Shirts, fine madras and percale; new styles just in, \$1.00 each.

Stylish Neckwear, all the nobby effects, 25c and 50c.

All the new styles in Men's Collars, 2 for 25c.

Muslin Underwear

Corset Covers, beautifully trimmed with laces and embroidery, 25c and 50c.

Long Skirts, exceedingly good values, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Drawers, ruffled embroidery and lace, trimmed, 25c and 50c.

Toilet Needs

Mennen's Talcum Powder, invaluable for sunburn, 12 1/2c a box.

Corylopsis Talcum Powder, delightfully perfumed, 15c box.

Amolin Powder for removing the odor of perspiration, 15c a box.

Cedillon French Face Powder, 15c a box.

Chantilly Violet Face Powder, 20c a box.

A cake of Cold Cream Soap free with every box of Daggett and Ramsdell's Cold Cream; 75c worth for 50c.

All Sanitol preparations, 15c all the time.

Fine Triple extracts, 50c quality, 25c an ounce.

A full line of all toilet requisites, toilet waters, creams and lotions at low prices.

HAMMOCKS—A shady nook, a hammock, a good book, quiet comfort. We can furnish the hammock, prices from \$1.00 to \$7.50.

Ready to Wear

Shirt Waists, a lot of good styles, \$1.00 and \$1.25 values, 69c each.

White Linen and Duck Skirts, special values, 98c and \$1.29 each.

Lawn Dresses, pretty styles, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.00.

All Linen Suits at 1/3 less than regular prices.

Hose Supporters

New method Hose Supporters, black, white and colors, 25c each.

New style Victoria Hose Supporters, black, white and colors, 25c each.

Gotham Hose Supporters, comfort style, 25c each.

Gloves

Long White Silk Gloves, 75c quality, 50c a pair.

Long White Silk Gloves, \$1.00 quality, 75c a pair.

Silk Lisle Gloves, white and black, 25c and 50c.

Silk Gloves in colors, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Hosiery

Women's Black Cotton Hose, silk embroidered, 25c values, 19c a pair.

Women's Black Lace Hose, 25c values, 19c a pair.

Women's Lisle Hose in all the new shades, 25c and 50c a pair.

Men's Half Hose in all the new shades, 25c and 50c a pair.

Boys' Fast Black Ribbed Hose, the best on earth for the price, 10c a pair.

Women's Neckwear

Popular Dutch Collars, embroidery and lace trimmed, all new styles, 25c worth, for 19c each.

Fancy Jabots, dainty effects, 25c and 50c.

Beautiful Irish Crochet Collars and Jabots.

Wash Goods Special

100 pieces fine Lawns, Organdies and Batistes, new and choice styles; 15c is their value, 10c a yard.

Little Needs

Oceans of small things, Belts, Buckles, Jewelry, Combs, Purses, Ribbons, Notions, Handkerchiefs, etc., etc., all in lavish assortment at prices that will please.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

to his staff for illuminating the skies, and Gen. Electro is superintending the priming of his batteries to direct the electric waves. Presently a message, enveloped in fire, descends to earth. It is from Mars, and war has been declared. The enemy fill the sky with their aerial craft. Admiral Aviator disposes of his aerial fleet, and directs his land and naval forces. The battle commences in the clouds. At first the army of earth have difficulty to get the range of reaching the air fleet of the enemy. All is excitement, and the inhabitants of the earth are panic-stricken. The enemy are dropping meteors of molten electricity on buildings and skyscrapers. All the earthly beauties reared by science and art are being rapidly destroyed. Finally, the army of earth are able to concentrate the range of radium and chemical guns. Gen. Pyro, with his death-sustaining rockets, and the valiant aerial forces, with repeated charges, wear the enemy down. The tide of battle turns, and victory perches on the earth, aerial armada, but not before the most beautiful and the foremost City of Science had been reduced to destruction. And the enemy retires, the place of its airships is taken by the brilliant bombs and rockets for which Pain is most famous. Pictures in the sky are

Painted in every color, crowning beautiful set pieces and novel and comic fireworks galore.

ECZEMA IS NOW CURABLE.

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Meyer Bros. Co., the druggists, say they have been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that they endorse and recommend it and believe Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

Encouraged by the success which has marked the experiment with ionizers in the Sooko basin, near Victoria, B. C., another carload of ionizers for planting purposes will be shipped to the Pacific coast from Hall's N. S.

Everyone would be benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative for stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. It sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orino Laxative today? Dreyer Bros.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Transfers of Real Estate, Compiled by J. C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court St.

CITY.

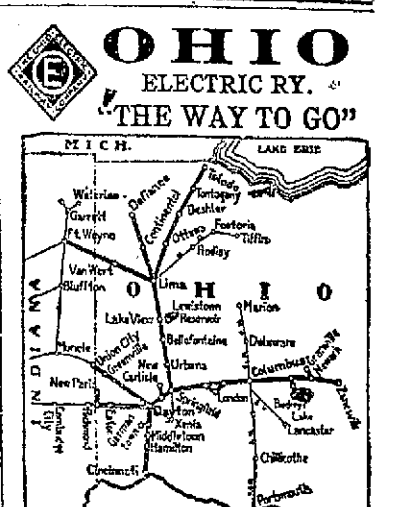
John C. Logan to William H. and Izora Logan, undivided 1/2 south 1/2 lot 20, Brundiff & Ayres addition, for \$1,000.
Ralph W. Surgeon to Ellen Merven, lot 16, Wilding's first addition, for \$1,200.
William H. Kelley to Charles T. and Maud B. Pidgeon, south 20 feet lot 4, and all lot 3, S. B. Bond's amended addition, for \$1,250.
Sophia Rodenbeck to William Rodenbeck, lot 15, Chute's Homestead addition, for \$3,000.
William H. Rohan to Alex. and A. F. Kinnaird, lot 233, Williams' addition, for \$1,300.

COUNTRY.

Tri-State Loan and Trust company to John and Emma J. Burns, fractional part section 5, Springfield township for \$3,000.
Amos R. Palmer to Harry R. Keller, lot 17, South Walton Avenue Acre addition, Adams township, for \$200.

WATER RENT NOTICE.

Water rent (flat rate) is now due. Bring service number. 30-5t



SEE THE MAP
TICKETS TO
OHIO AND INDIANA INTERURBAN POINTS
ON SALE AT TICKET OFFICES.
For full information and copies of folders
apply to nearest agent or address
F. A. Burkhardt, D. P. A. F. L. Boyer, D. P. A.
16 Public Sq. Lima, O. 111 E. 3rd St. Dayton, O.
G. H. Walker, D. P. A. W. S. Whitney, D. P. A.
35 W. Gay, Columbus, O. Traction Bldg., Cincinnati.

HARD COAL \$6.25
UNITED COAL YARDS CO. 1426-28 WALL ST.
Telephones 6491 6805 992

SOCIETY

Now that Mistress June and her train of brides have departed in a blaze of sunlight and with much throwing of rice, society may expect to have another dull time. The midsummer season will bring a few weddings but nothing to the number of earlier months, while the departure of someone for lake resorts or a summer's outing at some point or other has become of daily occurrence. Already the houses have the shunt up look which the annual exodus from the city brings about while those left in town are taking things easy and if there is an informal gathering on a cool porch some morning for a game of bridge or a gossiping over the hand embroidered, it is seldom of a proportion to designate it as a party. At least the hostesses don't think so.

The Misses Clara, Julia and Virginia Bash entertained a company of young people at the Bash farm last evening in honor of Miss Nellie Mills. Burton Fisher and Burton Lenehan, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and Miss Miriam Taylor and Henry Bash, of Huntington. Other out of town guests in the company were Misses Beatrice and Grace Armstrong, of Annapolis, Md. The young ladies will have a picnic at the farm on Monday.

Miss Florence Welaz, of Columbus, Ohio, who is visiting Miss Edith Nussbaum, was the guest for whom Miss Henrietta Grimme, of Fairfield avenue, entertained on Thursday afternoon at progressive bunco. Delicious refreshments were served after the game. The guests were Misses Edith and Helen Nussbaum, Esther Fox, May Freiburger, Marie Travis, Florence Holt, Winifred Thomas, Margaret Nizer, Alice Dittoe, Mary Cavanaugh, Eleanor Rinehart, Laura Haffner, Alice Gilman, Irene Malloy, Mrs. Clarence Sanger, Mrs. Frank Callahan, Mrs. Victor Knapp, Mrs. Arnold Curdes, Mrs. Oliver Hart, of Laurel, Miss., and Miss Edna Ehinger, of Decatur.

Mrs. J. F. Bauerle, of West Jefferson street, assisted by her daughters, Misses Edna and Freda, gave a pretty Fourth of July party last evening in honor of her mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Ratliff, of Hamilton, Ohio. The rooms and supper table were prettily decorated in flowers and the national colors. The guests were members of the No Name club, to which both Mr. and Mrs. Bauerle belong.

Miss Corie Stout has returned from a visit with friends at Decatur.

Mrs. A. A. Ashley, of Richmond, Va., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stockbridge.

Miss Flora Dorset is the guest of the Misses Lehman and Habecker for a few days.

Mrs. Otto Hiltzemann has returned from a short visit with her parents in Rochester.

Mrs. Paul Liable, of West DeWald street, is entertaining her sisters, of St. Joe, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tresselt have returned from a three weeks' stay at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Henry Jacobs and son, Master Leslie, are in Indianapolis visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Leah Bell, of Columbus, O., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. Oliver, of East Wayne street.

Misses Irene Berning, Lillian Lange and Amelia Bergh went to Rome City today for a week's outing.

Mrs. J. A. Hamilton, of 1501 Martin street, has gone to Detroit to visit her daughter, Mrs. Klinefelter.

Miss F. Porter, Jr., has returned from Harvard university, where he is taking a course in medicine.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Fauve will have as their guest for the coming week Mrs. Robert Elder, of Bellevue, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mossman and two grandchildren are at Winona lake to spend the rest of the summer.

Charles Mangold, of Goshen, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Dora Snider, of 429 West Wayne street, over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Schiefer went to Goshen this morning and will spend the Fourth at Lake Wawasee.

Mrs. Frank Wagner, of Lafayette, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Eggeman, of West Woodland avenue.

Frank Heller and family and E. G. Fleming and family will spend tomorrow and the Fourth in Monroeville with friends.

Mrs. T. F. Rubland and daughter, Miss Thyra, have gone to Chicago. Miss Thyra will visit friends near the city for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mossman and Mr. and Mrs. George Philbrick have gone to Chicago, in an automobile, to remain over the Fourth.

Miss Emily Jacobs, of West Superior street, left today for Seattle, Wash., and other western points for an indefinite length of time.

Mrs. Dahl Green and son, Gates, of Gallon, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Green's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gates, of South Clinton street.

Miss Elsie Jacobs, of West Superior street, has gone to Rome City to be one of the guests at a house party at Home Sweet Home cottage.

Mrs. A. F. Strube, of Scott avenue, has as her guest for a week Mrs. Chapman and daughter, Bernice, of Chicago, and Mr. Strop, of Auburn.

Rev. and Mrs. William H. Bade, of Freedom, Pa., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eke. Rev. Bade is pastor of the Evangelical church at his home.

Misses Viola Hergenroether, Margaret A. Murphy, Cecile Baker and Loretta Lortler will spend the coming week at Cedar Point, Sandusky and Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gerke, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schwler and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Aumann will spend tomorrow and the Fourth at Rome City at a house party.

Miss Sarah Crow, of West Wayne street, and nephew, George R. Crow, of Chicago, started today for a trip to Seattle, Yellowstone park and other western points.

Mrs. Clyde M. Gandy and children returned today from a visit with friends at Chubbuck.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Malcom and little daughter Arline have gone to Pittsburg to spend a few days. They will also visit relatives in Canton, Ohio, before returning home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gregg leaves today for southern California to join her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Heckman, who is living in San Luis Obispo. Mrs. Gregg will remain indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Shearer and daughter, Cyril, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Rayle, of this city, and Mrs. C. E. Whicker and family, of Columbia City, will spend the coming week at Shiner lake.

Mrs. Will H. Peltier and Miss Florence Robinson have returned from Lafayette, where they attended the state convention of music teachers, which was in session there for three days this week.

The names of Miss L. Alice Wilson and Mrs. W. S. O'Rourke were accidentally omitted from the list of Less Casneries du Maril members who held their annual picnic at Robinson park this week.

Mrs. Thomas Gordon Dilworth and two children, of Waco, Texas, are guests of her father, Dr. K. K. Wheelock, for the rest of the summer. Mrs. Dilworth will also visit at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Henderson, in the country, during the time.

Miss Vida Abbott, of Kansas City, Mo., who is the guest of her cousin, Miss Marie Scroggy, was the honor guest at a picnic and theater party at Robinson park yesterday afternoon.

Miss Scroggy was the hostess and the guests were members of the Chit Thelo XI club and an equal number of young men.

Miss Myrtle Walker, of Benton Harbor, Mich., who has been visiting friends in the city and who was here especially to attend the Fisher-Taylor wedding, returned home today.

Miss Daisy Gordon Rose, of the same city will remain until Tuesday. Miss Rose is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stark, of South Wayne avenue.

The relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Hamilton, gave them a surprise and a housewarming last evening at their new home in Spy Run avenue. The day was also the anniversary of Mr. Hamilton's birth.

Mrs. Hamilton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Waterman and Mr. Hamilton's parents, together with brothers and sisters were in the party.

The J. N. S. girls and their invited friends enjoyed an outing at Robinson park on Thursday afternoon and evening. A fine supper was one of the principal things that afforded pleasure and afterwards there was dancing.

Those who participated in the picnic were the Misses Elizabeth Berghoff, Marie Labbe, Helen Baker, Marie Berghoff, Marie Mettler, Angela Baites, Stella Manock and the Messrs. Maurice Pauley, Louis Arantz, Henry Berghoff, Robert Schanz, Ralph Rolap, Robert Mungovan and M. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton N. Fisher will spend the Fourth at Lake George with friends of Mr. Fisher who have a summer home there. They will attend the anniversary celebration of Fort Ticonderoga.

Mrs. Fisher is a bride—Miss Ethelwyn Taylor—of the week. For traveling friends, Mrs. Fisher wore a peacock blue tulle princess gown with long coat, trimmed with black satin floss and buttons. A yoke of deep eart net harmonized in tone with a hat of milan braid, trimmed with black feathers and made both a handsome and very becoming costume.

Miss Viola Porsch had a surprise party on Thursday evening on Mr. and Mrs. Will Chipman, who were recently married in Muncie, Ill. The young people who participated in the surprise were Misses Elsie Triese, Flora Bloemker, Nydia Sharp, Hazel Revine, Marilla Rehl, Vida Eke, Mary Bickel, Mary Bruner, Emma Boegle, Frieda Koenig, Alma Bloemker, Isabelle Booth, Esther Funk and Messrs. Frank Ed-

gell, Charles Bakeoven, Charles Doell, William Weder, William Edder, William Kafe, Harry Bruckaker, Harold Parloon, Ralph Treavy, Ray Blessing, Leo Eohn, George Gerlach, Fred Bloemker, Weber, Porsch. Refreshments were served during the evening and music was furnished by the O. F. N. Mandolin club.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Shields have returned from a week's visit with relatives of Mr. Shields in Howell and Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mergentheim have as their guests over the Fourth Morton A. Mergentheim and Dr. George Rubin, of Chicago.

The members of the Wishten Wish club will spend the Fourth at Rome City.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnston and family will visit at Clear Lake over Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Urbahns and daughter, Elizabeth, and Mrs. John Mohr have gone to Rome City to spend the summer at their cottage.

The Willing Workers Aid society will meet on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Plogstorth, of 215 West Tabor street. Assisting hostesses will be Mesdames James Griffith, Royd Turkey, William Schrock, R. F. Sarver and Clarence Meisner. As annual reports of the society will be read, a full attendance is desired.

Luking-Hartman.
A wedding that took place in Connersville, on June 30, is of interest to many Fort Wayne people, as the bride, Miss Clementine Hartman, daughter of Mr. Joseph Hartman, formerly lived here. The bridegroom, Mr. William Luking, is a shoe merchant of Connersville and the wedding was solemnized at 9 o'clock on Wednesday at St. Gabriel's church by Rt. Rev. Mesker, who sang the nuptial mass. The bride was attended by Miss May Luking as honor maid and Miss Maude Schele, of this city, as bridesmaid. A cousin of the bride, little Gertrude Jennings, attended the bride and carried a basket of flowers. The bride walked to the altar alone except for her attendants. Mr. Carl Hartman, a brother of the bride, from one that will fit a stout figure and give trig, neat lines. The one pictured, however, will be most satisfactory. The pattern may be had in four sizes and will fit women whose bust measure is between thirty-two and forty-four inches.

When ordering it is best to get a pattern that is sufficiently large, as it is worn over other garments, and there is nothing more uncomfortable than a tight apron. For this reason, if the bust measures thirty-four, thirty-eight or forty-two, the larger size in which the apron is cut should be ordered and not the smaller. To copy, this garment for the average person three and five-eighths yards of material twenty-seven inches wide or three and one-eighth yards thirty-six inches in width will be needed.

The body portion of this apron is cut in one piece, and as only one-half of the pattern is given, in order to make it without a seam the front edge is laid on a fold of the goods. At the back it may be seamed and slipped over the head, or it can be closed with buttons and buttonholes. In order to make it fit properly over the bust considerable fullness should be arranged at the waist line where it is gathered to the belt.

The skirt is long and extends well around on the sides so that it protects the dress, and the lower edge may be finished with a ruffle when preferred.

Miss Mary Krause, who was bridesmaid, The bride wore a beautiful creation of imported embroidered batiste on the semi-princess-effect, wearing bride roses in her hair. The bridesmaid wore a beautiful gown of white swiss and a hat trimmed with white plumes and roses. After the wedding a sumptuous dinner was served at the rectory, the table decorations being smilax, pink roses and carnations. Among the out of town guests were Mr. Max Krause, Mary Krause, of Chicago, Attorney Welsheimer and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Englehart, Mrs. Herbert, Mrs. Pichen and Miss Egan Swetz, of Fort Wayne. The bride and groom were formerly residents of this city and very popular. The bride was a teacher in the schools here for several years, where she made an enviable record and for the last two years has been teaching in Chicago. The groom is connected with the Gary Realty company and is one of the rising business men of the city. The bride and groom left on an extended trip on the lakes.

Planning for Winter Dances.
Members of the Embroidery club who have conducted the series of assembly dances for two seasons, are talking about the coming winter season, even at this early day. One special reason for discussion just at present is the possibility that the members of the Peerless-Colonial club will join forces with the younger people of the Embroidery club. The Peerless-Colonial club has been organized several seasons and is composed entirely of married people. The club itself is a combination of two dancing clubs formed about five years ago. The younger folks think they would like to have the "fathers and mothers" and other older friends join in their series of parties and meet with greater frequency than the latter club has been in the habit of doing.

McMaken-Pennington.
Cards have been received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Dottie V. Pennington and Mr. Clinton R. McMaken, which took place at Grand Rapids, Mich., June 26. The wedding was very quiet and was witnessed only by Miss Nora Pennington, a sister of the bride and Mr. Arch Coleman. Both bride and groom are well known young people of the city and have hosts of friends who will be surprised to hear of their quiet marriage. Mr. and Mrs. McMaken are now at Clear Lake, but will be at home to their many friends after Aug. 1, at 1421 St. Joseph street, where they will go to housekeeping.

Remodeling Sale. Wall Paper cheap at L. O. Hull's, 330 Calhoun.

A Country Party.
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sheridan, of Adams township, gave a dinner party at their home on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter, Elsie, now Mrs. I. G. Staffert, of Columbus, Texas. The guests were the young ladies who formed the M. I. P. club when Mrs. Staffert lived in this city. The menu of the dinner was southern in character. The guests were Miss Irma Rich, Gertrude Ayers, Mrs. Emma Warner, Mary and Althea Stoeckelberg, Edith Zook, Tommie Fisher, Minnie Arnold and Clara Sheridan.

Parrot-Hobbs.
One of the many pretty weddings of the last day of June took place at the home of the bride and groom, at 930 East Wayne street, when Mrs. Emma Hobbs and Mr. Louis A. Parrot were united in marriage by Rev. J. K. Cecil, of the First M. E. church. A daughter, Mrs. James Mudget, and a son of the bride, Mr. Charles Hobbs, stood up with the bride and groom. Miss Hazel Nerhood played the wedding music. An elaborate dinner was served the company, which consisted of relatives, after the marriage ceremony.

A Country Party.
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hake, of Hoagland, entertained Sunday afternoon, June 27, in honor of the young women who had assisted at their wedding, which took place in May. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hake, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hake, Mrs. Christina, Hoevel, Mrs. George Masbaum, Misses Addie Bauer, Loretta, Ida and Frances Hoevel, Clara and Eliza Hake, Rose Hoffmann, Florence and Mamie Hake, Bernadine Hoevel, Frances Eiting and Anna Meyer, of Decatur; Messrs. John Clem, George J. Baker, Frank Joe and Ben Hinkel, Joe Rueter, Alois and Andrew Hake, Romy, Clem and Cletus Hoevel.

Seroczynski-Hobert.
At St. Adalbert's church at Whiting, Ind., on Wednesday, June 30, Andrew B. Seroczynski and Miss Emma Hobert were united in matrimony. Rev. Felix Seroczynski, a brother of the groom was celebrant of the nuptial high mass; Rev. John Berg acted as deacon; Rev. Thos. Jansen as sub-deacon; Rev. Benedict Rajcany, master of ceremonies, and Rev. Rudnik, assistant master of ceremonies. The sanctuary was beautifully decorated with floral arrangements, brides' roses and pink carnations. To the strains of a beautiful wedding march the bride entered the church on the arm of Max Krause, of Chicago, a cousin of the groom, who acted as best man, and

Practical Apron for Stout Women

By Mrs. Jane Ford.



4 SIZES 32 TO 44 BUST

Apron patterns may always be bought, but it is often difficult to find one that will fit a stout figure and give trig, neat lines. The one pictured, however, will be most satisfactory. The pattern may be had in four sizes and will fit women whose bust measure is between thirty-two and forty-four inches.

The pattern does not provide for this extra piece, but as it is made from straight pieces of the goods seamed together and about once and a half as long as the lower edge of the apron, it will not be difficult to construct. It can be put on with an ordinary seam taken on the wrong side, or it can be faced on the right side with a piece of the material.

The size and shape of the pockets will appeal to the majority of housekeepers, as they are sufficiently large to be of practical use and are so shaped that they will not readily tear. As a finish for the body, portions and tops of the pockets a band of contrasting material will be effective.

EVENING SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 510-JULY 2.

Name

Street and Number

City

State

Size Desired

[Size Must Be Put on Coupon.]

To obtain the pattern above, fill out the coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel.

WOUND MAY BE FATAL.

Mrs. Best Dying From Injury Two Years Old.

Mrs. Henry Best, nee Miss Gerken, is thought to be dying at her home in Chubbuck from a wound inflicted accidentally by her little brother two years ago, before the lady was married. The lad had found a revolver in a boarder's room at the Gerken home, on Pontiac street and when his sister attempted to take the weapon from him, it was exploded and the bullet entered her head, inflicting a wound which at first was considered dangerous. She recovered, however, and until two weeks ago did not suffer from the wound. Last week a severe hemorrhage occurred, and was followed yesterday by another and the patient is in a most critical condition. Mrs. Ernest Gerken, the mother of Mrs. Best, went to Chubbuck yesterday and Mr. Gerken left for that place this afternoon. They are greatly distressed over their daughter's condition.

A RIVAL OF DE BEERS COMBINE.

German Diamond Fields in Africa Kept Out of Trust.

Berlin, July 3.—Colonial Secretary Dernburg today informed a deputation of members of the Reichstag who called upon him to inquire regarding the newly discovered diamond fields in Southwest Africa, that these mines were valued at \$250,000,000. Continuing he explained that the significance of his recently formed coalition of the diamond interests in German Southwest Africa was indicated by the fact that a representative of the De Beers company, which controls the diamond market had offered to make a reciprocal selling agreement in order to keep up the price of diamonds. This was rejected by the colonial secretary.

CONFESSES KILLING UNCLE.

Little Son of Kansas Murderer Found Father's Victim.

Newton, Kan., July 3.—According to the local police Gleason M. Guist today confessed that he killed his uncle, C. M. Guist, aged 75, a wealthy retired farmer on the nephew's farm, five miles southeast of Burton, last Monday evening, by shooting him in the back of the head following a dispute over crops. The nephew then hauled the body in a wagon three-quarters of a mile and threw it under a culvert where it was found Tuesday by a ten-year-old son of the alleged confessed slayer.

Dutch Pinafore for Play



PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The tiny maid loves best of all her summer raiment the jolly brown holland pinafore with little Dutch figures printed in red and blue on the front. The pinafore is a satisfactory visitor to the wash tub and is a splendid romping garment for mornings in the country. The sleeves unbutton at the wrist and may be rolled up, and roomy pockets are provided for shells, nebbies and other treasures.

SAYS HE WILL SOON ON BATTLEFIELD OF HORSESHOE BEND GAIN THAW HIS FREEDOM THEY MEET

His Counsel Fighting Removal of Case to New York County. Southerners Commemorate a Famous Victory of Jackson Over Indians.

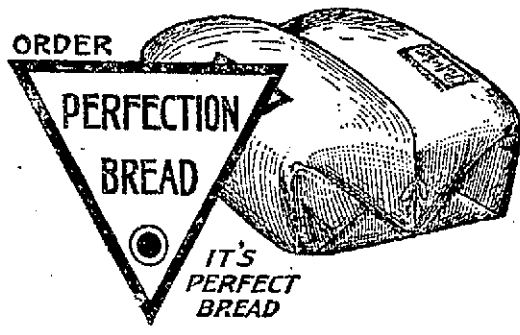
New York, July 3.—Counsel for Harry K. Thaw, who killed Stanford White, appeared today before supreme court Justice Gaynor at St. James, L. I., and argued against the application for a change of venue from Westchester to New York county of the hearing to decide the question whether Thaw should be released from Matteawan asylum. District Attorney Jerome is anxious to have the question of Thaw's sanity ultimately tried out in New York county where he was originally tried and acquitted of murder, while the young Pittsburger's counsel vigorously opposed taking the case out of Westchester county. Charles Morschauer, of Poughkeepsie, Thaw's counsel, said today that when the issue once more reached the courts he would prove Thaw's sanity so thoroughly that there would be no doubt as to his right to be discharged and given his freedom.

NORWICH TO HAVE TAFT.
Norwich, Conn., July 3.—President Taft will be the guest of this city on Monday, the occasion being the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the white settlement of Norwich. The president will be entertained at the home of Winslow Tracey Williams at Cliff. After holding a reception at noon the president will depart for Ticonderoga.

Horseshoe Bend, Ala., July 3.—The battle of Horseshoe Bend, which in 1814 opened to the white man one of the most fertile sections of the country was commemorated here today with speeches and an old fashioned barbecue, inaugurating a movement for a national memorial on the battlefield. This battle was one of the many stirring exploits of hardy Tennesseans in their memorial campaign against the Indians. On March 28, 1814, the Creek Indians, in determination that this section of the south should be a red man's country, gathered in the fortified town of Tohopeka in such numbers and so confident that they jeered at the approach of three thousand whites led by General Jackson.

Artillery fire, assaults from in front and rear, the burning of their village and finally a hand to hand encounter on the fortifications, where thirty-two Tennesseans perished, broke the proud spirit of the Indians and sent them to cover in the reeds and thickets along the river. Jackson wanted the hiding braves to surrender, but they refused and he set fire to the reeds, killing those who would not surrender.

It is proposed through a commission appointed by Governor Comer, of Alabama, to urge congress to set aside the picturesque bend as a national park. Congressman Hefflin, of Alabama, already has introduced a bill for this purpose. Governor Comer was the orator of the occasion today.



This Hot Weather is Freeing Many From Household Burdens

Many housewives, who have always baked their own bread, are giving up baking for the first time during this hot spell. Perhaps you are among them.

Some of these ladies have learned something that surprises them. They have learned that Perfection Bread is as good as they themselves can bake.

For that reason they have decided to give up baking altogether, not only during hot weather, but in winter time also.

That is a good decision to make. Try Perfection Bread yourself and see if you do not think so.

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

Culinary Department.

Menus and Recipes for Housekeepers' Daily Use.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1909.

Breakfast.

Fruit.

Cereal. Sugar and Cream.

Ham Toast.

Poached Eggs.

French Bread.

Coffee.

Dinner.

Bisque of Clams.

Filet of Beef. Mushroom Sauce.

Green Peas. Potatoes Au Gratin.

Lettuce Salad. French Dressing.

Vanilla Ice Cream.

Lady Cake.

Supper.

Fried Soft Shell Crabs.

Brown Bread Sandwiches.

Blackberry Shortcake.

Seed Tea.

RECIPES.

Bisque of Clams.

Chop 2 cupsful clams and cook in 2 cupsful chicken stock for 20 minutes.

Melt 3 tablespoonsful butter, add 2 tablespoonsful chopped onions, cook 5 minutes, add 4 tablespoonsful flour, strained clam liquor, cook 8 minutes; add salt, pepper, red pepper, 1 teaspoonful Worcestershire sauce, 2 cupsful hot cream, and serve.

Fried Soft Shell Crabs.

Scrub live crabs, remove the gills and gill plates, wash and dry thoroughly. Dip each crab into seasoned bread crumbs, then into well-beaten egg, then again into crumbs. Fry in smoking-hot fat. Serve hot with slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley on a platter.



THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

HARRY OFFETT RESIGNS.

Quits Railroad to Go With Construction Company.

H. C. Offett, since 1906 assistant to Engineer of Maintenance of Way Barnaby, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, has resigned to take a position with the Wayne General Construction company, the firm which has on hand a number of big contracts, including the erection of the Old Fort Knitting Mills. Mr. Offett has made concrete work a special study and in that line is said to be an expert. He had been with the G. R. & I. a number of years. Before coming to Fort Wayne, three years ago, he was employed in the office of Chief Engineer Barnes, at Grand Rapids.

FREY GETS GOOD JOB.

Goes to Birmingham—J. F. Drews Comes Here.

A belated bulletin announces the appointment of W. A. Frey, the traveling freight agent of this part of the Nickel Plate, to the better position of commercial agent at Birmingham, N. Y., the appointment becoming effective last Thursday. J. F. Drews, the bulletin says, will succeed Mr. Frey as traveling freight agent, with headquarters in Fort Wayne. Mr. Drews has been connected with the general freight office in Cleveland for some time. He has not put in his appearance here yet, but is expected early next week. Mr. Frey came here on March 18, 1907, to take the position he has just vacated and he has made a number of warm friends in Fort Wayne.

COMMISSION TO TAKE A JAUNT.

The latter part of September the interstate commerce commission in a body will commence an extensive tour of the Pacific coast countries, to secure first hand information regarding transcontinental rates and to decide some important questions connected with the freight situation on the coast. Among the matters considered will be cases involving rates from the Pacific coast and intermediate territory to Atlantic terminals and to points east of the Missouri river. This is regarded as the most far reaching freight rate problem undertaken by the commission, involving as it does the charges of combination in restraint of trade. These charges are the basis of the Government's suit to dissolve the Harriman merger. Both passenger and freight rates are to be considered, including the passenger rates from Denver and Salt Lake City to the coast and a reduction of 25 per cent on the commodity rates.

CHANGES IN ENGINE CREWS.

Traveling Engineer A. S. Mead, of the Wabash, has made his quarterly assignment of engineers and firemen, effective the first of July. There are very few changes among the engineers, but a number of changes with the firemen have resulted. H. J. Wagner and Bert Fritz, extra engineers, are now passengers again. Fireman Wagner, with Engineer Tim Hull and Fireman Fritz is with Engineer John L. Smith on trains Nos. 5 and 6, between Peru and Toledo. Firemen William Ribby, Charles Brown and Edward Brown have been put to running again. Fireman Perry Shively, who runs with Engineer Dukes on trains Nos. 1 and 28, between Peru and Decatur, is absent on a fifteen days' vacation and his place is being filled by Fireman E. J. Gephart, the oldest freight fireman.

CHILDREN HAD GOOD TIME.

The children and the grandchildren of the members of Grand International Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of

**You're
To Blame
If You
Forget
the
Name
Indiana
Loan Co.**

when you want a loan. If low rates, long time, small payments and large discounts are any inducement we can surely interest you.

Your furniture, piano, horses or vehicles will do as security without depriving you of the use of your property; any amount from \$5 to \$100.

Small loans on a plain note to people permanently employed.

Did you ever have a loan before? Try us this time.

Room 3 Arcade.

Second Floor.

Here over 14 years.
Home Phone 905.

ledo tomorrow to be the guest of a friend over the Fourth.

Frank Brownberger, an electrician in the incandescent department of the Electric works, went to Lake James this morning to spend the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cross went to Antwerp, O., today to visit friends a few days. Mr. Cross is employed as an armature winder at the Electric works.

William Teagarden, a son of Machinist Thomas Teagarden, and H. H. Juergens took employment in the Pennsylvania machine shop this morning.

Machinist Michael Hausbach, of the Wabash, will go to Detroit this evening to visit his daughter a few days. Mrs. Hausbach went up there two or three days ago.

Louis Neureuth, foreman of the Wabash pipelitters, went to Chicago today to remain over the Fourth. J. Long, a pipelitter, will be the guest of relatives at Alverton on the Fourth.

Supt. J. C. Sullivan and Maintenance of Way Engineer W. S. Dames, of the Wabash, spent the forenoon in the city looking over the yards in connection with the proposition to elevate the tracks.

Machinist William Smith, of the Pennsylvania shops, and his family went to Heese Cappel this afternoon to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gibson, on the farm.

A. Crone, J. H. Cody, Edgar Szink, E. T. Wefel, A. W. Arter, F. Mitten, J. J. Haas and C. E. Kidd, Pennsylvania shopmen, are off duty on account of sickness.

The sleeping car supply is short at present, on account of the immense travel to the northern resorts and the Pacific coast country. On some lines application for berths must be made a day or two in advance.

H. Regel, Louis Fry, Cliff Talmage, Dick Regel and Fred Eggeman will compose a fishing party to Crooked lake tonight, to remain until Monday night. All are machinists.

The city council of Conneaut has authorized the extending of an invitation to the Nickel Plate Veterans' association to hold their 1910 annual meeting in that city. The 1909 meeting will be held in this city in August. Frank R. Fitzpatrick, motive power inspector for the Pennsylvania, has returned from Boston, where he visited relatives and attended the Harvard commencement exercises and a reunion of the 1903 class, of which he was a member.

Thomas Doyle, a foreman at the Indiana Road Machine works, and his wife left this morning for Kokomo, where they will spend Sunday and Monday with their son, Joseph Doyle, who is employed in automobile works in that city.

After forty years' service as yardmaster at Indianapolis for the Big Four company, R. L. Kasey has resigned and will take life easy. He expects to spend several weeks this summer in the old country, where he was born.

Fred Lenz and his family went to Plymouth today to spend two or three weeks with friends and relatives. Mr. Lenz is compelled to use a crutch in walking as the result of an accident to his hips last March. He is a blacksmith in the employ of the Pennsylvania.

Conductor John Malone, of the Wabash railway yards, and Uncle Sam will celebrate their birthdays tomorrow. Mr. Malone was born July 4, 1853, several years after the birth of the nation, and he has observed the day appropriately ever since. He will remain at home tomorrow.

Gang Foreman P. E. Hess, of the Pennsylvania erecting shop, and his wife have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. M. Ramage, of Bloomington, Ill., several days and next week the two families will go to Rome City to remain several days. Mr. Ramage is a passenger engineer on the Alton road.

Locomotive Engineers, under the management of Mrs. M. J. Maroney, chairman of the entertainment committee, had a most delightful time at the picnic at Robison park last Wednesday.

The courteous treatment extended by the Proctor-Bulger-Franklin Amusement company, the lessees of the park amusement features, greatly increased the enjoyment of the occasion.

FOURTH TRAVEL VERY HEAVY.

Travel on account of the Fourth promises to reach a new high water mark this year. So far the business of the local trains on all of the roads has exceeded the previous record for the second day preceding the Fourth. The scene at the Pennsylvania depot at noon today, when several trains were due, was similar to that of the departure of the employees' excursion train three weeks ago. The locals from the east were exceedingly crowded at noon and because of the heavy business were not able to get in on time.

THREATENED WITH BLOOD POISONING.

A peculiar accident, at first of an insignificant character, is the cause of J. Fry, a Pennsylvania painter, being off duty at present. He was trimming a corn a few days ago and the knife blade went too deep. Nothing was thought of the matter at first, but the wound has since become quite painful and blood poisoning is threatened.

WABASH ENGINE OUTPUT.

For the length of time the Wabash shops were in operation this week the output was exceedingly good, there being five engines turned out after receiving general repairs. They were Nos. 558, 35, 31, 32 and 2137. The shops were closed Thursday for inventory and were in operation only four and a half days during the week.

SUCCEEDS TEGTMEYER.

Machinist Gus Roepke has assumed charge of the locomotive axle lathe in the Pennsylvania machine shops over which Andrew Tegtmeyer so long presided. Mr. Roepke has been in the shop for some years. The change is a promotion for him. As stated a few days ago, Mr. Tegtmeyer has passed to the pension list.

FINGERS PINCHED BETWEEN TIMBERS.

F. P. Meyers met with an accident at the Pennsylvania lumber yards yesterday which will disable him a few days, though the injury is not of a serious character. He was handling lumber and got his fingers pinched between the pieces.

BURNED BY ELECTRICITY.

While holding an electric light for a comrade at work in a locomotive tank at the Pennsylvania boiler shop last evening H. Griner received a severe shock by getting hold of the wire at a point where the insulation had been worn off. His hands were burned painfully.

THE PEOPLES FUNERAL.

The funeral of A. J. Peoples, who lost his life Thursday in a railway accident on the Erie at Decatur, took place in that city this afternoon. Several relatives of the deceased and some of his friends from this city attended the funeral.

A FISHING PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. O'Connors, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shaw and Miss Alice O'Connors will go to Rome City tomorrow to occupy the "Oak Front" cottage for a week. The gentlemen are Pennsylvania shopmen.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Engines 7041, 7114, 7117, 7376, 7451, 7738, 7955, 9086, 9220 and 9257 received general repairs and left the Pennsylvania shops during the week ending today.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

F. D. Myers has taken a position as messenger at the Nickel Plate freight office.

Roy Young, of the Electric works, went to Wabash this morning to spend a week with his parents.

Machinist M. Joe Murphy has returned to the city after spending a few days at Huntington, Ind.

E. L. Yehl, a hobbler at the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to Mansfield, O., to spend a few days with relatives.

Al Williams, of the Rolling Mills, left for Youngstown, Ohio, today to spend a week. He formerly resided in that city.

Boilermaker C. D. Cartwright, of the Pennsylvania, sustained injuries to one of his hands yesterday which has disabled him.

Assistant Foreman Jacob Beckes, of the Pennsylvania boiler shop, has taken a three days' lay off and gone to the lakes.

William Leach, Pennsylvania boiler-maker, left last night for Pittsburg to spend a week with friends. His wife accompanied him.

Clarence Lapp is out after a six weeks' attack of typhoid fever. He is the son of Machinist Henry Lapp, of the Pennsylvania.

Machinist John C. Moening, of the Pennsylvania shops, and his family will go to Wawasee tonight to remain a week in a cottage.

A. D. Orr, of the Pennsylvania power station, has gone to Rome City to spend a few days with his relatives, who have a cottage there.

Joseph Grosjean, a clerk at the Fort Wayne Electric works, will go to To-

Madam, See What You Lose On 5-Cent Cans

The 10-cent cans of Van Camp's Milk give you sixteen ounces—the 5-cent cans only six ounces. Note how much this means.

You get six ounces of evaporated milk in a 5-cent can of Van Camp's. But you get sixteen ounces in the 10-cent can—a full pint. And you get the same milk in both. That is one of the ways in which you lose money by buying the 5-cent can. Let us explain them all.

No Maker Gives More

No maker gives more than six ounces of evaporated milk for five cents.

Figure It Out

Van Camp's is simply rich Holstein milk, with two-thirds the water evaporated.

The milk as it comes to you is 28 per cent solids, 8 per cent butter fat.

If you replace the water which we take out, you should get rich milk for about six cents per quart.

That is based on buying the 10-cent cans, and buying them by the case. For grocers give discounts on cases.

But the 5-cent cans—even when bought by the case—make the milk cost you over eight cents per quart when you replace the water.

So you will see you are paying just one-third more when you buy the 5-cent cans.

Use It for Cooking

The trouble is here: Most people who buy the 5-cent cans don't use Van Camp's for cooking.

They use it for coffee and cereals, perhaps. But they still use raw milk for making milk dishes. And there they lose the greatest service that Van Camp's Milk can render.

Milk dishes made with Van Camp's have a flavor and richness which raw milk never gives. You will use Van Camp's forever when you once learn the difference.

The reason is that raw milk separates. The butter fat rises and the solids fall. When milkman's milk is used in cooking, it generally comes very far from whole milk.

Van Camp's is whole milk. It has all of the butter fat, all of the solids it had when it came from the cow. It will make your milk dishes twice as delicious as dishes made of raw milk.

Van Camp's Milk Keeps

Van Camp's Milk will keep because it is thoroughly sterilized. An opened

can will keep 24 hours in ordinary weather. It will keep 48 hours or longer on ice.

If you use only part, you can leave the rest in the can and use it next day. You don't need to buy in small cans for fear the opened cans will spoil.

Our Object Is This

It may seem better for us to sell six ounces for 5 cents than sixteen ounces for 10 cents.

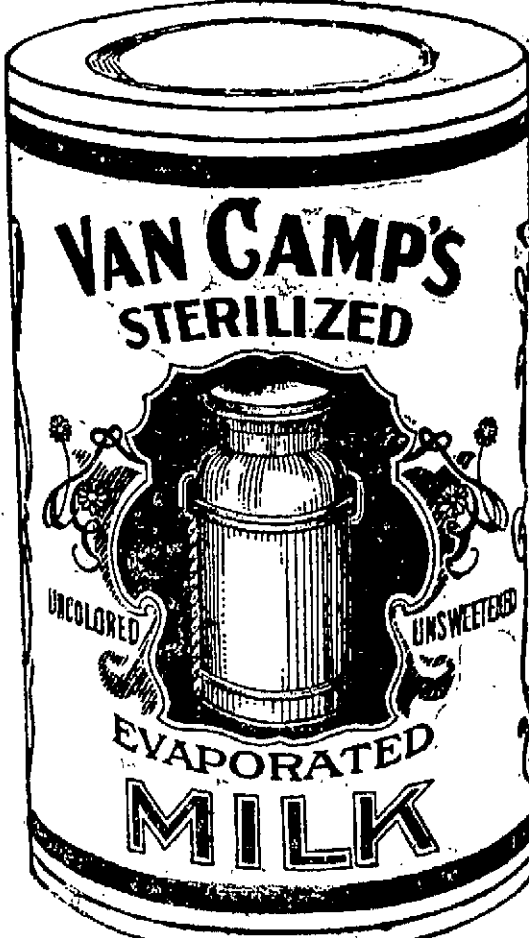
But it isn't. Our interest lies in making this milk economical. It should completely displace milkman's milk.

Van Camp's Milk serves every purpose fully twice better than raw milk. You will use more of it when you learn these facts, and learn the economical can.

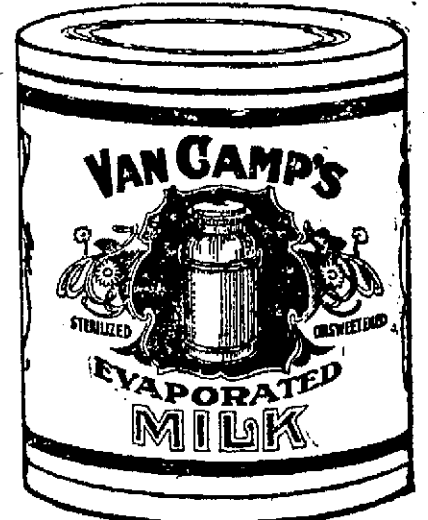
Then the usual milk sold in 5-cent cans is often a vastly inferior milk.

So we urge you to buy the 10-cent cans and get the full worth of your money.

And don't buy from day to day, as you bought milkman's milk. Buy a case at a time and get the case discount. Then you will have the best milk in America for less than poor milk costs.



Actual Size 10-Cent Can. Sixteen Ounces Net.



Actual Size 5-Cent Can. Six Ounces Net.

PROSPERITY AND PROHIBITION.

J. S. Erwin, of Fort Wayne, Visits Kansas and Finds a Dry State and Contentment Among the People.

J. S. Erwin, of this city, has just returned from an extensive visit to Kansas. While there he took sharp observations of the operation and effect of prohibition. To The Sentinel he made the following statement:

"I have just returned from a vacation trip through the state of Kansas. I did not go entirely for recreation, but had two reasons for going there. One was to visit relatives I had not seen for years, the other was

to study conditions in a prohibition state. This I did and was simply astonished at what I found. I spent some time in Kansas City, Kan., poking around for myself and my information is first hand. I interviewed the business men, the real estate dealers, the bankers, members of the Mercantile club and the clerks of the stores. The result was all one-sided, and if they were to take a vote on the question of again allowing saloons in their city the result would be ninety-five per cent against the proposition. They simply won't consider it. They are enthusiastically in favor of the continuance of the present conditions.

"The story of a bankrupt town is shown by the Commercial bank which has doubled its deposits in the last two years. The city has doubled its population since the last census.

Business is good and the story of a lot of empty business houses is a fake. I couldn't find them and they are not there. I went to see for myself and am only giving you the facts.

"The number of arrests for various causes has increased very much, I was told, but on account of the law being enforced. Say, I didn't say anything to them about our beautiful law enforcement at home. I couldn't do it. I was ashamed to mention it.

"But since you want to know about Kansas, let's go on. In Hutchinson, the county seat of Reno county, which by the way is the banner wheat county of the wheat state of the United States, this year, they told me this: A boot-legger is occasionally found, and if convicted he gets \$110 fine and a jail sentence of 90 days, not a suspended one either, like they draw here. In the little village of Haven, they have 400 population, two banks, four grain elevators and an automobile garage and salesroom. Many citizens and adjacent farmers own their own automobiles. The town has grown 200 per cent in the last five years.

"In Wichita the same good conditions exist. They had a population of about 35,000 in 1900 and are now claiming 73,000 for the next census. They recently initiated a class of 500 into the Masonic order and later had another class of 200 more. They have the largest Scot-

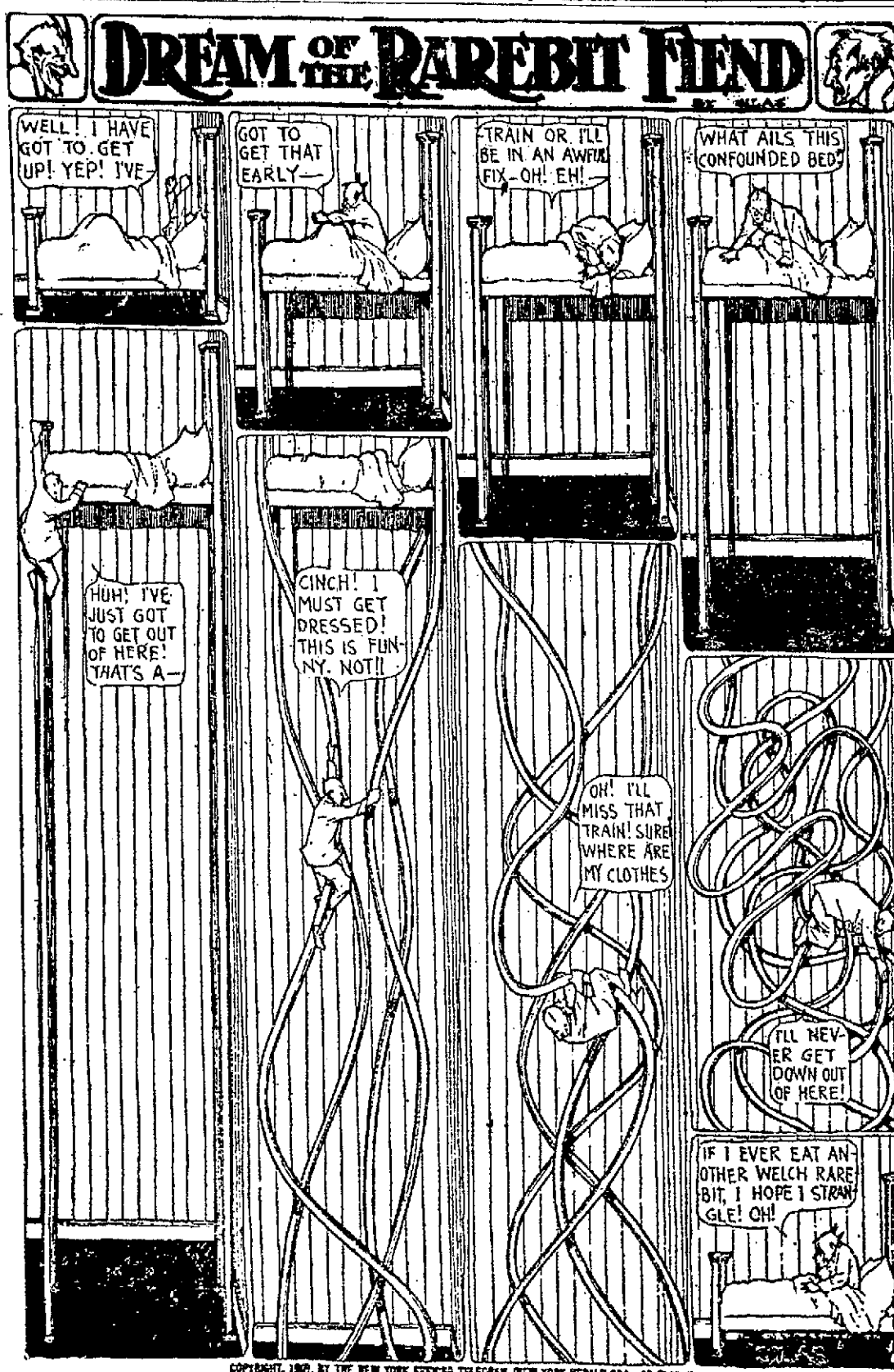
tish Rite temple in the United States.

"I might ramble on like this for a week, but all things must end. So just let me say that I found 'poor old Kansas' to be one of the most prosperous states with a happy, prosperous people and you couldn't drive them back to drink. To be sure there are some leaks, but they are looked after promptly and law enforcement has been their salvation. These are facts, and if doubted, I can give you the names of many people who will be very glad to answer your questions. One visit will convince you more than all you can read. Go and see for yourself. I did."

Remodeling Sale. Wall Paper cheap at L. O. Hull's, 830 Calhoun.

The Burlington company has filed articles of incorporation for the Herin Southern railroad for the purpose of building an extension line from Herin to Metropolis, on the Ohio river, a distance of fifty-seven miles, the capital stock being \$100,000. The road will cross the river at Metropolis and connect with a line running to Paducah. This extension is ultimately to be a part of a road to the gulf, there remaining a gap of only 300 miles.

Remodeling Sale. Wall Paper cheap at L. O. Hull's, 830 Calhoun.



Fresh Air

And the little one will be strong and healthy.

—USE THE—

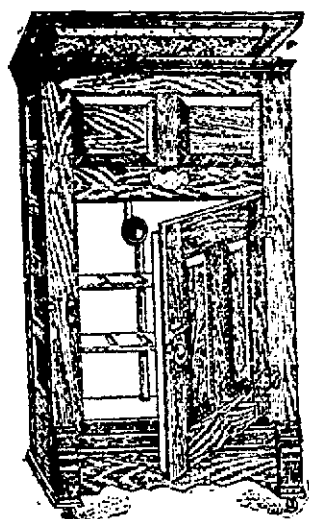
TOURIST GO-CART

Easiest running, the strongest and most comfortable one action collapsible on the market. Everybody that has one cannot praise it too highly.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

1124 CALHOUN STREET.

Peerless Refrigerators



Golden oak finish, mineral wool insulation, white enamel lined. Guaranteed.

The Pape Furniture Co.

123 and 125 W. Main Street.

Old Fort Ice Cream Is Always Best

We use only the best of cream and pure fruit flavors in our creams and sherberts, which can be had or ordered at the following places:

Benton, D. L., 1732 W. Main.
Beverforden, Hugo F., 1240 W. Main.
Beverforden, H. F., 1608 Calhoun.
Barney, George, W. Main.
Brink, J. J., 1130 Wells.
Clappesatt, G. A., 2514 Broadway.
Christen Bros., 1302 Calhoun.
Carey & Son, 805 Buchanan.
Ellis, George, 1330 Lafayette.
Gocke, A. C., 932 Broadway.
Jordan, C. B., 826 Harrison.
Kappell, J. H., 1330 W. Main.
Miller, E. B., Corner Fairfield and DeWald.
Meinzer, W. W., 1420 Walton avenue.
Mertz, B. L., 2128 Calhoun.
Nawongser, H. W., 128 W. Main.
Olinger, J. A., 607 E. Washington.
Poole, Mrs. E. H., 339 E. Wayne.
Rogedanz, C. F., 2323 Hanna.
Rastetter, C. L., 901 Washington boulevard.
Wilken, J. H., 108 Spy Run.
Woodworth Drug Store, 124 E. Berry St.
Zimmerman, M. F. W., 1312 Broadway.

COAL AND WOOD.

Best Grades of Coal—Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1000.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Special sale of Hard Wood, \$2 single cord while it lasts.
HOME PHONE 6034.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc.
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks,
West of Wells St.
PHONE 502

W. F. HORNBERGER,
—Dealer in—
Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1431 Wall St. Home Phone 6761.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles
\$22.50, \$27.00 to \$35.00; Choice of Tires, G. & J. Clucher (value \$10) or Puncture Proof non-skid cushion tread tires free on any of our bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 roads not found in any other store.
"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, 100, now \$3.75
"Peerless" Basket Weave tread of grooved rubber, 100, now \$3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tires, 100, now \$2.50
Road tires, 100, now \$1.50
Last year's high grade tires to close, \$2.00 in-ner tubes, 75c, \$1.25 G. & J. \$1.50. Bring Baby Cabs wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.
Brosius & Brosius, Now 126 E. Columbia St.
Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles \$5.00 to \$15.00.

D. G. FISHER
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
NO. 100 WEST WAYNE STREET.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses, beautifies and preserves the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for almost Half a Century

Ten Years in Torment

A Wonderful Escape from Torture.

While the Root Juice demonstrations were being conducted at Lafayette, Ind., Mr. A. C. Roberts, a traveling man rushed into the drug store and grabbed the scientist by the hand and said: "There is no man on earth whom I would rather shake hands with than yourself. Through your great discovery I made a wonderful escape from torment. This world was a perfect torture for me for over ten years. Every dollar I could rake and scrape I gave to doctors and paid for medicine without anything more than momentary relief. My principal troubles were in my stomach, bowels and back. My kidneys gave me so much trouble I had to get up from ten to fifteen times a night, and if red-hot coals were kept on my back I don't believe I would have suffered any more. The doctors said my stomach was lined with gastric ulcers. One bit of solid food would put me in misery. I was dyspeptic, constipated, sallow, weak and nervous all the time, but the first bottle of Root Juice made a wonderful change for the better in my condition. I took about five bottles of the Juice and I don't believe that an angel from heaven could be any happier than I am now. I feel like a new being, both mentally and physically, and will never stop praising Root Juice as long as I live." The Juice has made scores of cures here, as anyone can learn by going to Bradley Bros. drug store, just north of the transfers corner in the old Wagner building.

For Outers
5 hundred pounds of excellent paper for correspondence. 50 sheets; 50 envelopes, for
35c
Take a box with you.
Lehman Book & News Co.
128 E. Berry St.

Five Cars New Binder Twine
7c per pound, best Standard Twine, guaranteed in every respect.
Special price on large quantities.
S. BASH & CO.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
All Fresh Meats are high. Why not try some of our Rose Brand Hams, Picnic Hams and Bacon. There is nothing finer made and the prices are right. We will have a sale on Veal Saturday. The price will be low.
Leikauf Packing Co.
1422 Calhoun and 1010 Walls Sts.

4th of July Excursions
WABASH
On sale July 3, 4 and 5.
Return July 6th.
Ask the Ticket Agent.

Tritschler & Hauss
PLUMBERS, HOT WATER, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS, ELECTRIC WIRING.
Estimates Cheerfully Given.
Agents for the Celebrated Fredrick Gas Burners.
Phone 118. 614 CLINTON ST.

CITY BREVITIES.

Theodore Thieme and O. N. Guildlin have left for a month's visit in Northern Minnesota.
Frank Jones, of the Majestic Air-dome, is in Cincinnati where he was called yesterday by the death of a brother-in-law.
Jacob Stickle was removed to his home on Meridian street yesterday from the Lutheran hospital where he was operated upon some time ago.
The picnic of the Emmaus Lutheran church school will be held Monday afternoon on Fairfield avenue, two squares south of the organ factory.
Hon. E. C. Hoffman will deliver a patriotic address at a patriotic gathering in the Methodist Episcopal church at Huntertown tomorrow evening.
P. A. Kirchner is building a stone bungalow at Clear Lake, and the work upon it is progressing very rapidly. The family hopes to be able to occupy the bungalow by the middle of August.

HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use, will do this and will positively cure Eczema, Pimples, Dan-druft and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at Meyer Bros. Co. Three Drug Stores. Ask for sample.

Precious Blood Church Picnic July 5, 1909, Cor. 4th and Andrew Sts. Take Huffman Cars. 23eoddt

"Battle in Clouds," tonight. 3-5t

TALKED OF LEW WALLACE.
Rev. C. C. Travis Gives Personal Recollections to Ben-Hur Court.

Ben-Hur court No. 15 held a notable meeting Friday evening, the feature of which was an address by Rev. C. Claude Travis, pastor of Wayne Street M. E. church, who talked on "Boyhood Recollections of Lew Wallace." In his boyhood Rev. Mr. Travis resided in Crawfordsville, but a short distance from the home of the distinguished author of "Ben-Hur," and his father was the law partner of General Wallace. The address was an interesting recital of personal reminiscences touching the career of General Wallace.

Meyer Bros. Co., Three Drug Stores, are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dan-druft, Blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Meyer Bros. Co. Ask for sample.

Good horses and good races July 5 at Driving park. Admission free. 1-3t

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

Our store will be closed all day Monday, July 5th.
WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.
FOR SALE

No. 3 Burroughs adding machine, cheap. Address Box 6, care Sentinel. 3-2t

NOTICE!
Electric light bills are now due. Office open Saturday evenings, July 3 and 10 until 9 p. m. Please call your contract numbers. 2.3.9.10

WATER RENT NOTICE.
Water rent (flat rate) is now due. Bring service number. 30-5t

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.
C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

HEALTH HINT.
"Do you know any cure for sea sickness?"
"Yes, get yourself round a good square meal and stay there."

A Fresh, Cool Complexion

Is especially delightful and attractive in warm weather, when most skins are red and perspiring. If you use good toilet preparations it does not require much care to maintain this cool, fresh appearance in spite of the heat. We are enthusiastic over some toilet goods we sell, because we know what they are and have seen results from them. Our Almond and Cucumber Cream is one of them. It goes right into the skin and makes it cool. A real necessity in the summer time.

Meyer Brothers Co.

INCREASE 15 PER CENT.

Fort Wayne Postal Receipts Climb Steadily Higher.

Receipts of the Fort Wayne post-office for the year ending June 30 amounted to a total of \$252,821.05, an increase of about \$30,000, or 15 per cent, over the figures for the previous year.

The receipts for the April-May-June quarter were the largest in the history of the office for any corresponding length of time. They were \$71,087.97.

Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops chronic coughs that weaken the constitution and develop into consumption, but heals and strengthens the lungs. It affords comfort and relief in the worst cases of chronic bronchitis, asthma, hay fever and lung trouble. Dreier Bros.

WANTED—A girl for general housework; best wages. Apply 503 W. Wayne St.

AWARDED A CONTRACT.

The Cleveland Seating company, of Cleveland, has been awarded the contract for supplying seats for the new Bloomingdale school building. The board has determined upon the retaining of the interior of the high school building.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would without loss of time commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great remedy stops the pain and the irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorder. Do not disregard the early symptoms. Dreier Bros.

Admission free at amateur race meeting July 5 at Driving park. 1-3t

Nipped in the Bud.
It took the youth quite a long time to write the so called funny rhyme, but his best girl said 'twas "just grand" and friends praised it to be the haid; said they had seen worse rhymes by the great poets lots of times. Blank's Magazine, they said, would pay big money for it any day. He sent it in, but it came back wet with the editor's tears of rain regret.—Pittsburg Post.

One Trouble Less.
"I have had indigestion all day," complained the man with the bay window to the poet. "Do you ever suffer from indigestion?"
"Indigestion is largely due to eating, isn't it?" asked the poet wistfully.
"Yes," said the bay windowed man.
"No," said the poet, "I never have it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Stung Again.
Percy Pickle (egotistically)—Yes, I just love to go traveling for pleasure.
Miss Tabasco—Yes; it is a double pleasure.
Percy Pickle—Double pleasure?
Miss Tabasco—Yes; a pleasure to you and a pleasure to your acquaintances.
—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

No Object of Sympathy.
"You don't hear any more about the man with the bee."
"No," answered Mr. Crosslots. "The man who can stay home and fool around the garden is lucky compared to the one who has to go back and forth to town and tote bundles."—Washington Star.

In the Barnyard.
"How are you coming on?" cackled Mrs. Hen to Madam Duck.
"Oh," squawked the latter, "I'm coming on swimmingly. And you?"
"I?" replied Mrs. Hen. "I'm picking up a living."—Baltimore American.

One Suggestion.
"I want to give my aeroplane some original name signifying that it can go up and stay up."
"Hem! Might call it Food Prices."—Kansas City Times.

Our Advisers.
It's them that has nothin' to worry about That tells us "Don't worry."
It's them that has nothin' to hurry about That tells us "Don't hurry."
It's them that don't need to be spendin' a cent That tells us "Don't spend it."
It's them that don't care who'd be lendin' a cent That tells us "Don't lend it."

The "Do It Now" sign always swings on the wall.
Of them that don't do it—Advice and suggestions are things on the wall.
There ain't nothin' to it!
—Wilbur D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

Editor of The Sentinel:
Please announce that I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for councilman in the Ninth ward, subject to the will of the voters at the primary.
2-2t
DALLAS TREVEY.

Crushed Strawberry Ice Cream made of new grown strawberries and pure sweet cream. Phone 163. 6-26-sat-ft W. F. GELLER.

WOLF & DESSAUER

Supply Your Needs For the Fourth This Evening

Perhaps you want a crisp, white waist, a dainty collar and jabot, new underwear and toilet needs for the Fourth. Or if you're going to a picnic there are paper napkins, maple plates, ice cream freezers and waxed paper to be supplied. Get any or all of them here tonight for the store will be

CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY

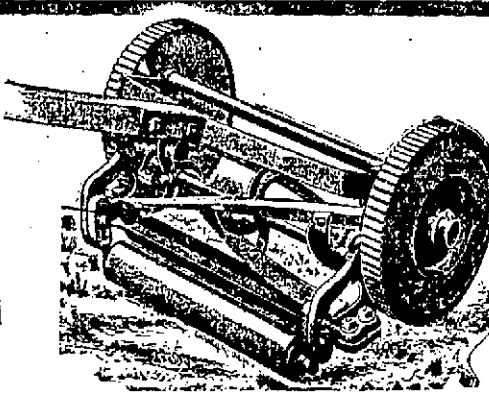
Hard Coal \$6.00 Per Ton

Why pay others \$6.25 when you can get it for \$6.00 from

The City Fuel Company

Phone 2046.

Cor. Lafayette St. and Nickel Plate R. R.



Why Not Now?

The only reason why you don't is that you don't think of it at the time your lawn looks nice and smooth.

Get one that will cause you no trouble and a mower that will do good work for many years. We have the good ones.

F. M. SMITH & COMPANY



Reggie—There goes that fellow with a high forehead. They say he has plenty of brains.
Bill—Probably he can loan you some.

As part of the education of the English naval divers, the beginners are taught how to save themselves, should they become exhausted, by allowing their suits to fill with air and shooting rapidly upward to the surface, where they are dragged into the boat by the attendants.

GEO. H. KRUDOP
Corner Francis and Hayden Sts.
Telephone 135.

Cement Sewer Pipe, Laths, Coal, Lumber and all kinds of interior finish and mill work at very low prices.

WALTER R. SPENCER
General Insurance
722 Calhoun St. 2nd Floor
—Phone 762—
Ft. Wayne Fire Insurance Agency

Your Want Ad
Phone is
173
Call Us Up!

Your Vacation Clothes--Are They All Ready?

It will be easy to get them ready; just call up phone 160—The Troy Laundry—and ask them to send their wagon for your bundle.

Then your responsibilities, your worries cease. Your clothes will be returned to you in the very finest condition.

Our soft water washing removes every trace of soil and stain. Your clothes will be as clean—cleaner even—than when they were bought.

Our perfected sterilization puts them in an absolutely sanitary condition. You can pack them right away for any length of time and know that you will then find them fresh and sweet.

So phone 160 and have our wagon call. Remember that ends your concern.

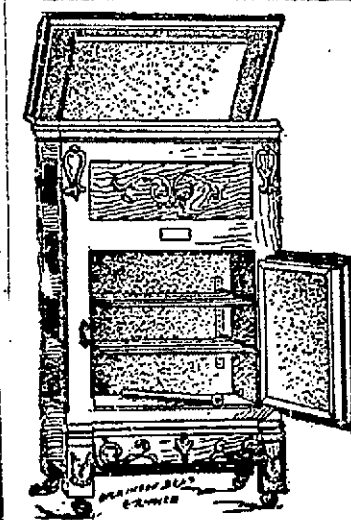
The Troy Laundry

308-314 Pearl St.

Phone 160

F. L. Jones Co., Proprietors.

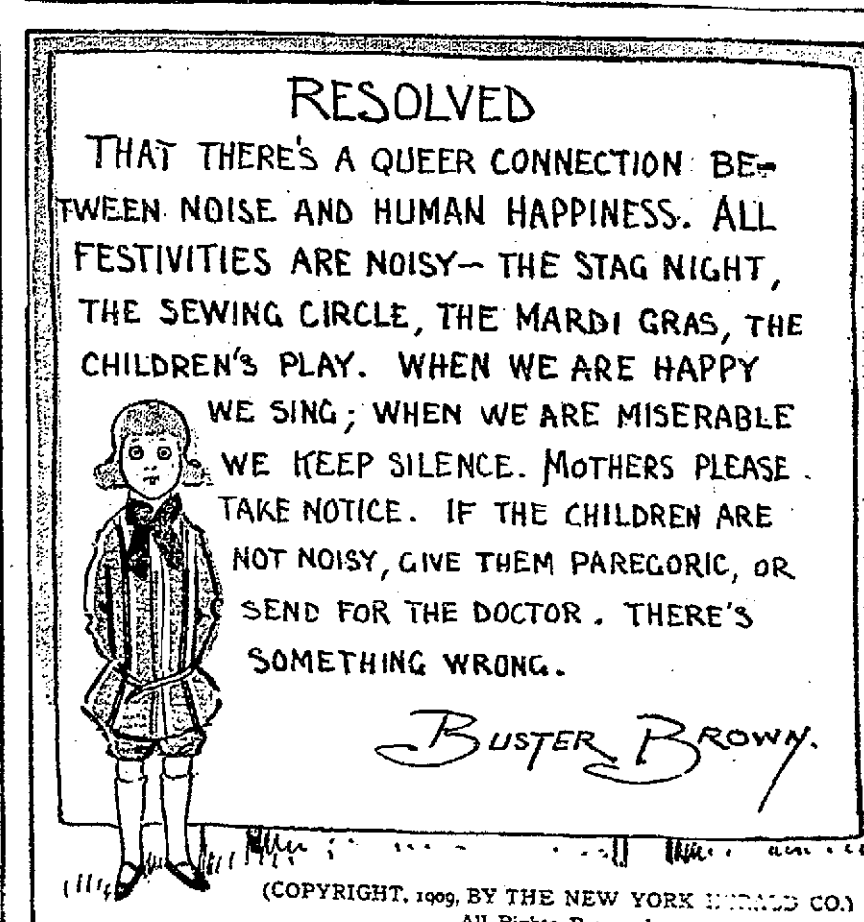
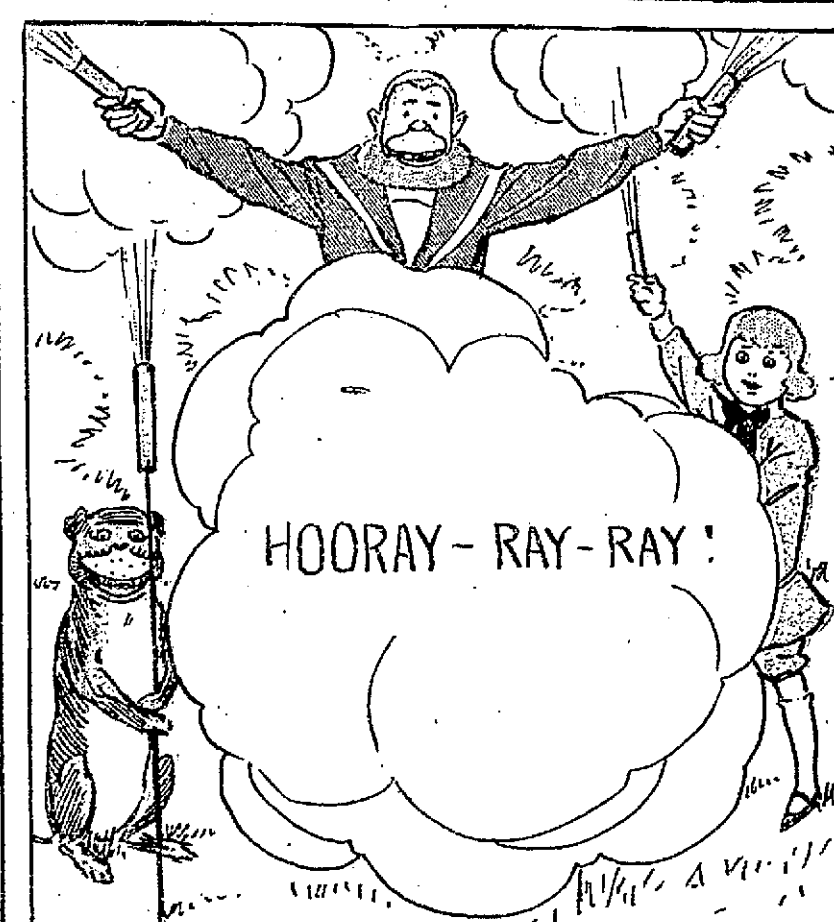
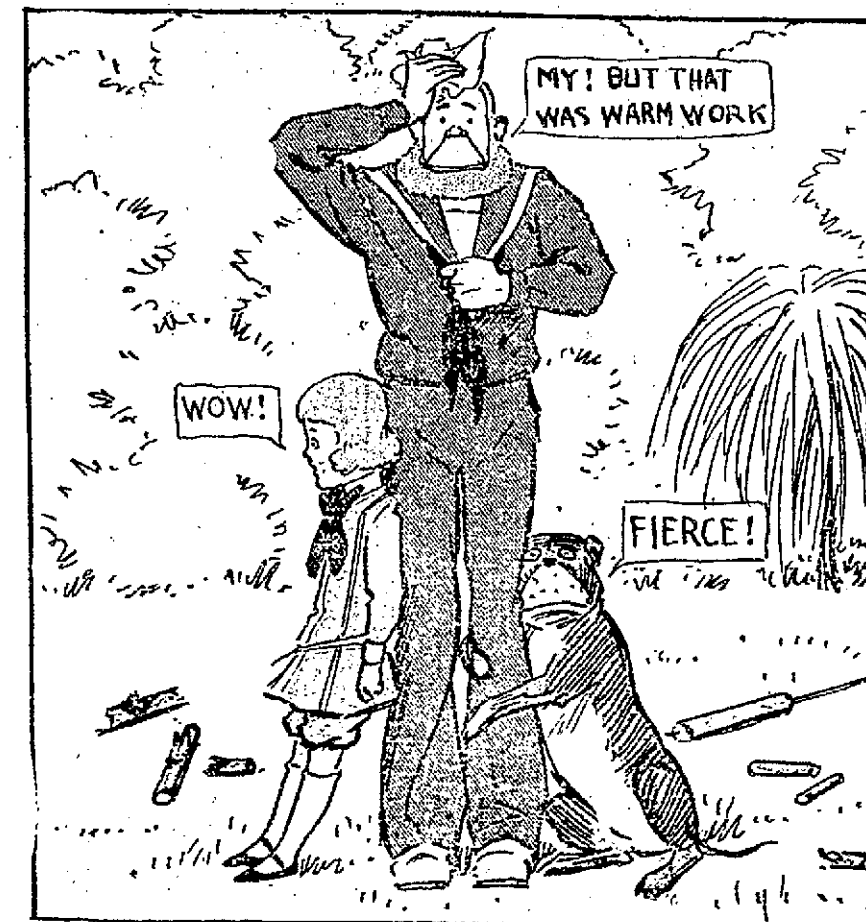
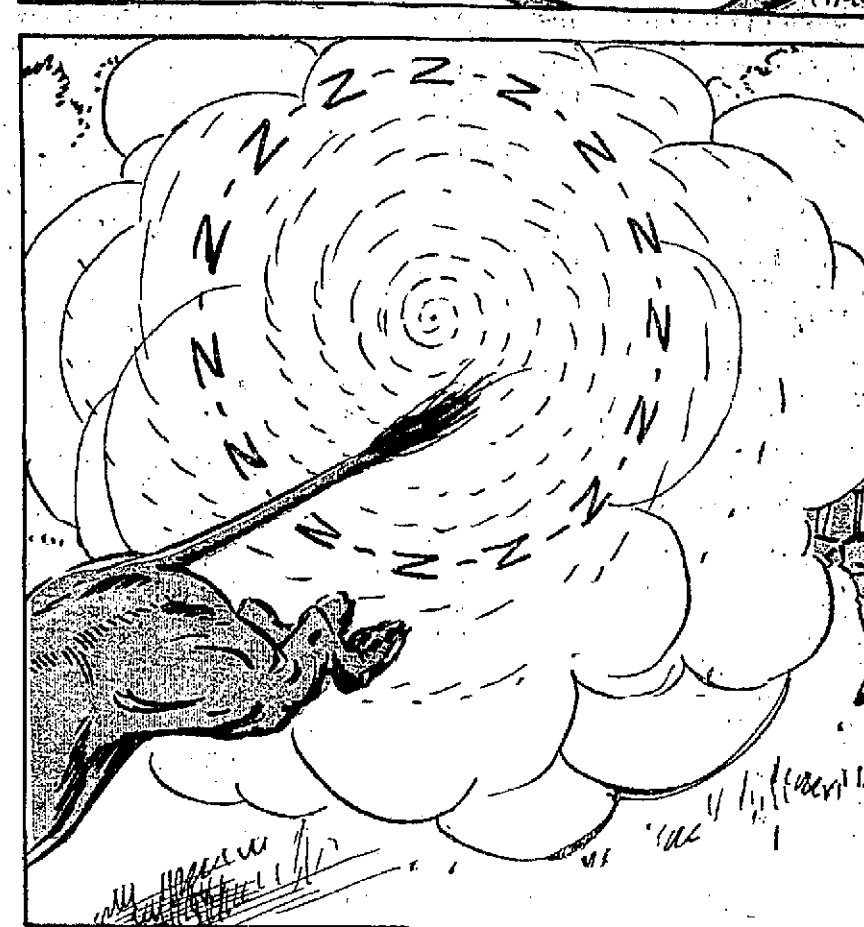
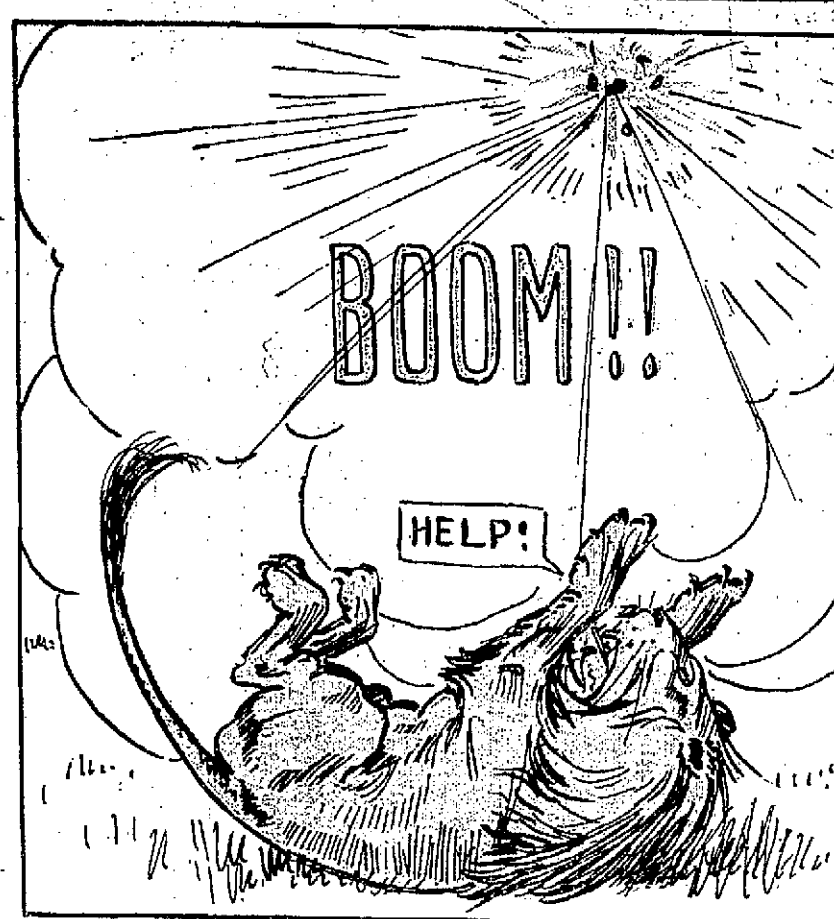
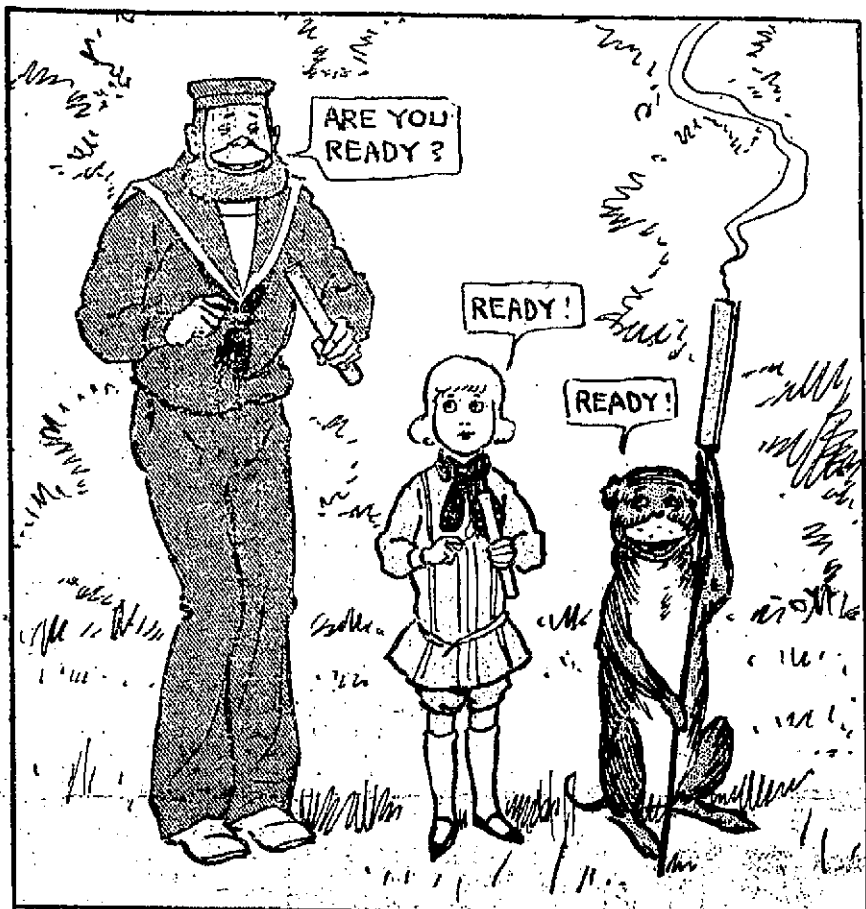
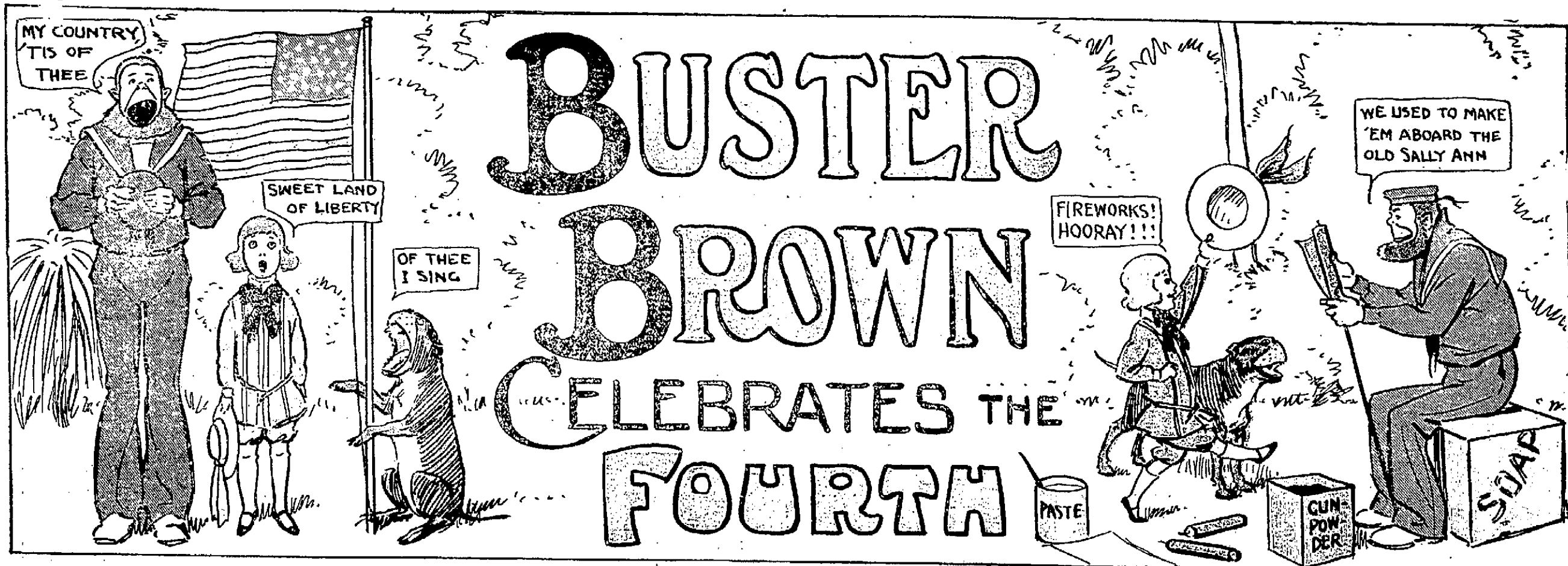
If it's a good thing Seavey's have it

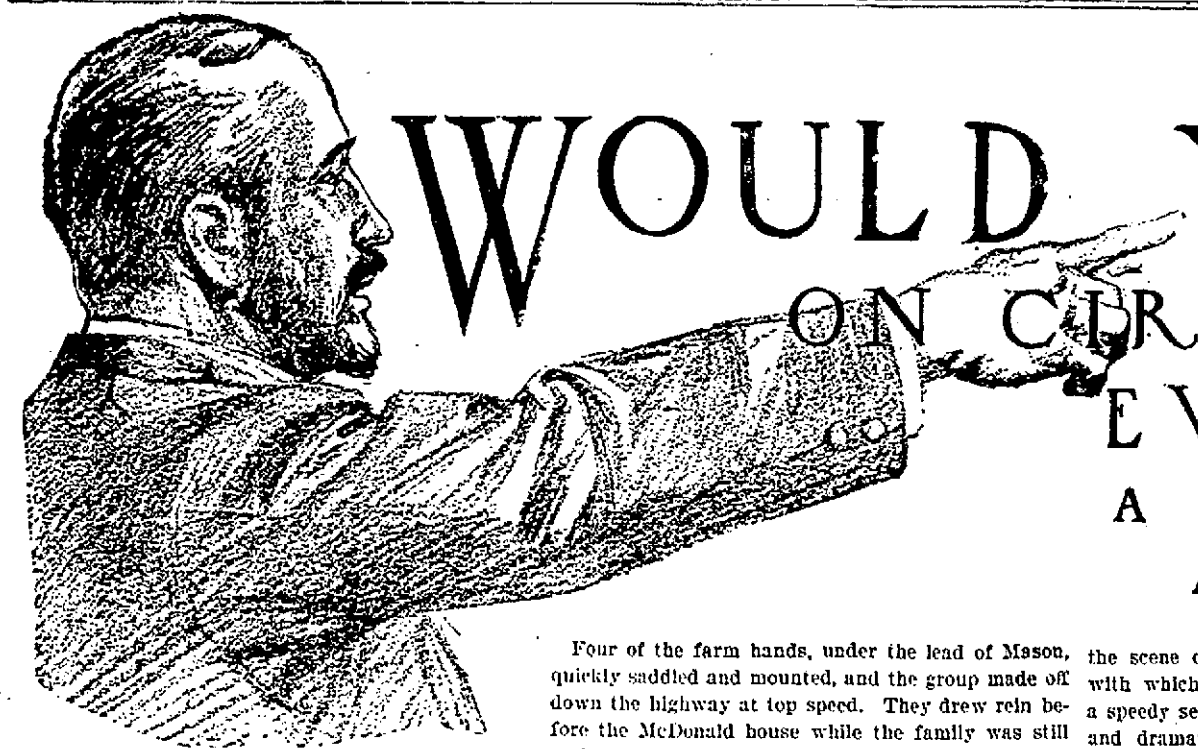


McCray Refrigerators

A refrigerator once purchased is expected, under ordinary circumstances, to withstand the usage of a number of years. In order to obtain this result you should buy a refrigerator with an established reputation. Such is the "McCray." It has stood the test for over 25 years. It is neat in appearance, moderately priced, and our guarantee of satisfaction, as well as the manufacturer's goes with every one sold.

SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE
149





WOULD YOU CONVICT -

ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE?

A CHANCE SHOT

A TRUE STORY

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EUGENE A. PHILBIN, formerly District Attorney of New York county, says:—

"It is difficult to lay down hard and fast statements concerning circumstantial evidence as opposed to evidence direct, since each case takes its own peculiar form and must be approached in a different way. I believe, however, that circumstantial evidence is perfectly safe and that it has the advantage in that it does not so freely admit of perjury.

"When two or three witnesses swear to having seen the actual transaction in question it is quite conceivable that they have invented the story deliberately. You may say that the same is conceivable concerning a witness who presents a circumstance, but here is the distinction:—In a case of circumstantial evidence the links in the chain usually are supplied by many unrelated individuals, each testifying to a separate, simple fact. The safety is in the number of them.

"It is practically impossible that there should be understanding among so many persons for purposes of perjury. A circumstance is picked up here, another there, many miles away, and in order to convict there must be no single flaw, no contradiction in the whole collection of statements. When a case of circumstantial evidence is complete—and it must be so to stand—when it points to only one possible end, that of guilt, there is no reason to distrust it."

HATE as primitive as in the age of crawling things brought the two young men, with tense, ready muscles and out thrust jaws, face to face and eager for battle. A motive old as life itself impelled them each toward the other's throat—the disputed favor of a woman. And here intruded the note of a higher development and civilization, for instead of standing aside in savage content the woman threw herself between the two.

With hands outstretched she mutely motioned them apart. For a second they hesitated, then obeyed the pleading, impartial gesture. Thereafter each took his leave formally and left her, white faced and alert, among the shadows on the porch. Tyler was the first to go, and he awaited Bell at the garden gate. Their figures stood clear in the moonlight and the girl watched anxiously, but the red flood of instant rage had left them fiercely cold and restrained.

"George Bell," said Tyler, "this is no place for a settlement, but I'll make it my business to see that you answer to me some time."

The other, without pausing, moved past through the gate, but turned at the other side.

"I reckon you know where to find me when you're ready, John Tyler. We'll arrange our little differences where we won't be interrupted and whenever you're 'aokin' for some trouble."

"That's me," remarked Tyler briefly. They parted, one walking toward the town, the other toward his tethered horse at the post, without a backward glance. The girl, who had listened intently, remained until the footsteps of Tyler had died away down the path and Bell's mount had vanished over a swelling rise. Then, filled with a dread she felt powerless to remove, she hurried into her home, closing the door.

It was a Sunday night when the cartel of defiance, in accepted Kentucky manner, was exchanged between the rival admirers of Elsa McDonald. The quarrel had been a matter of slow growth, the outcome of the Blue Grass beauty's coquetry and frequent meetings on contested ground. She had given neither particular encouragement, but each grew to believe himself obstructed and slandered by the other, after their common persistence had driven other candidates from the field. The cause of their enmity had played the familiar game, and at first with safety. But these were men of the soil, virile, masterful, impatient, and the inevitable spark had been struck.

Tyler lived in the town, on the outskirts of which stood the McDonald place. Bell, recently fallen heir to a considerable estate and breeding farm, occupied his family mansion about six miles distant along the county road.

Early on the following Thursday morning the employees on the Bell farm, swarming to work from breakfast, found the favorite horse of their employer, the one he most frequently rode, standing outside the gate to the stable yard, lathered and exhausted. The animal was spattered with mud, part of the bridle had been torn away, the girth had loosened and the saddle hung awry against one flank with dragging stirrup. The stableman, stepping by force of habit to adjust the displacement even before he had exclaimed upon the singularity of it, cried out as he placed a hand upon the pommel. The saddle leather on the right side was streaked and splashed with blood.

The Man Hunt.

The alarm spread with scarce a word spoken, and men about the place were being collected by the overseer of the farm, Mason, before the stableman had removed the broken bridle. It was a matter calling for instant action, and action was something that Mason understood. A few sharp questions brought out that young Bell had started out the preceding evening about seven o'clock, heading at a brisk gallop toward the town.

"There's only one place he'd be like to go on that road, 'less he passed it," was the stableman's comment.

"And that's to the McDonalds," added the overseer. "He hasn't missed a week time out of mind 'aokin' that girl."

Four of the farm hands, under the lead of Mason, quickly saddled and mounted, and the group made off down the highway at top speed. They drew rein before the McDonald house while the family was still at breakfast, and the overseer, hat in hand, walked into the room without ceremony.

"Beg pardon, Miss McDonald," he asked abruptly. "but did Mr. Bell come to see you last night?"

The young woman, startled and coloring under the sudden question, answered that she had not seen Bell since Sunday night. The man turned to her father with his word of explanation.

"He started, I suppose, for your place last night. His horse came home this morning with blood on the saddle. There's been some deviltry between there and here."

McDonald instantly volunteered his services, and the men left the house. The girl, alone with her mother, sat with compressed lips and flushed cheeks. For her the affair had a greater significance than she cared to acknowledge. There was an element of fear and self-reproach in her reflections, but she was not given to subtleties and she set herself to await the outcome of the search.

While one of the farmhands pressed forward into the town to notify the authorities of the facts the rest of the party was split up under the direction of Mason, and the laborious work of investigation along five miles or more of road was begun. It was evident that Bell's thoroughbred had travelled far and through rough country, but the natural supposition was that its wanderings had been those of a riderless steed. The thought of foul play was uppermost, and the likeliest spot for violence was along the highway. Within a few hours nearly a hundred of the townsmen, mounted and afoot, came to aid the searchers. The day closed barren of results.

The task was resumed the next day, and the next. Public excitement, which had ranged high with the first word of murder, began to subside. It was advanced as possible that the wealthy young landowner had left the country for a lark, or perhaps was being held for ransom. No one could suggest a feud in which he might have become involved. The residents of the village returned to their accustomed road, only Mason and his handful of assistants clinging to a wearying and seemingly hopeless search. The overseer, having examined every foot of the roadway and its fringes, widened the strip of ground to be covered on both sides and caused his men to ride up and down the length as if following successive furrows. This led them ultimately into the woods on either side.

The first few fruitless days wore out Mason's impatience and it became after that a matter of dogged loyalty. He let it be known that he would pursue his tactics for a month if there were need, or until some word or a clew to the whereabouts of Bell came to light. One other member of the community, Elsa McDonald, followed the progress of Mason's work with an interest equal to his own.

Finding the Body.

It was a full week after the Thursday on which the horse had returned without his owner when the discovery was made. Mason himself came upon it. The body of George Bell was found in a heavily wooded section about a hundred rods off the road and midway between his own home and that of the McDonalds. It had been divested of coat, shirt and boots. There was a wound almost as large as the palm of a hand under the left shoulder blade. Subsequent medical investigation showed that the contents of both barrels of a shotgun had practically torn away the left side.

Rigid examination of the spot failed to reveal any clew. The revolver which Bell had been known to carry was missing, as was the belt from which the holster had hung at the back of the right hip. No trace could be found of the missing garments. A small sum of money and a pocket knife, completing the inventory of what the young man was known to have had with him, were gone. The autopsy established that death must have been instantaneous. The course taken by the shot had been on an upward angle toward the opposite shoulder. From this it appeared beyond all question that the victim had been murdered while riding his horse and oblivious to danger.

Mason made a close inspection of the features of the surrounding ground. He found that almost in a straight east to the highway a thick clump of bushes grew on both sides of the ditch, affording a close covert, against which wagon wheels brushed in transit. There could have been designed no better place for the ambush of an unsuspecting traveller. He sought for marks that might have been left by a concealed assassin, but could discover none. He was more successful in finding proof that the body had been dragged directly from the road to its hiding place. In the dust of the wagon track stains were easily obliterated, but through the thick, close woven underbrush he discovered frequent marks of blood. He noted as worthy of remembrance that the Wednesday night in question had been misty and overcast. When he left the spot the overseer had a clear picture of the method by which the murderer had accomplished the crime.

While the coroner's jury was hearing the case the next day a buggy drove up to the town hall. From it alighted Elsa McDonald, and the crowd made room for her as she moved into the building and sought entrance to the room in which the inquest was being held. She was agitated and under stress of deep emotion, but there was no hesitation in her manner. During the time since the disappearance of Bell she had taken herself severely to task. She had formed the resolution to tell everything she knew if there should prove to be a fatal outcome to the mystery, and she was now present to keep that resolve. The coroner had been notified of her desire to appear as a witness and she was called to the stand.

Without pose or sentimentalism she related the source of differences between Bell and Tyler and

the scene on her porch. She repeated the phrases with which the men had parted, holding threat of a speedy settlement of scores. Her recital was brief and dramatic, and the crowd sat breathless while she described her postponement of a furious quarrel by stepping between the enemies. When she came to an end with Tyler's phrase, "You'll have to answer to me some time," there was a stir in the room, and several men started quietly and unobtrusively for the doors.

His Inward Rage.

The movement did not escape the quick eye of the Sheriff. He whispered a moment with three of his deputies and despatched them hurriedly. After further testimony by Mason and members of his party the coroner called for Tyler. There was no response. One of the Sheriff's men returned and the coroner was informed that deputies had visited the Tyler home, but could not find the young man. It further had been learned that Tyler had not been at his home for about a week.



THE YOUNG MAN STOOD STARING AT THE WARLIKE APPARITION.

Mason was a man whose most marked characteristic was a need of rendering absolute fidelity to some one. His relations with Bell had been closer than those of master and man and he had accorded to his employer unreserved devotion. The tragic death of the young landowner filled him with slow burning rage and the unreserved determination to devote himself to applying what assistance lay in his power toward the ends of justice. His mind was rather narrow but intensive and he possessed an admirable power of application. Meanwhile he was just and clear headed and was not the one to allow one set of appearances to outbalance another in favor of vengeance. He did not merely demand of himself that some one must suffer for this thing, but that the guilty man must suffer.

It was this quiet, strong, forceful personality that now became dominant in the case. He followed the obvious track indicated by the testimony of Elsa McDonald and applied himself to tracing Tyler's relations with Bell. He learned, in the first place, that there had been no opportunity for a meeting between the rivals after the throwing down of the gauntlet up to the time when Bell left his farm on Wednesday evening for the purpose, so far as could be judged, of visiting the girl. Neither of them had been seen at the McDonald house after Sunday night. His inquiry was then directed toward discovery of any communication that might have passed between them, for it ran in his mind that a place of meeting had been appointed at which they were to submit their quarrel to the arbitration of personal combat. The precision with which Bell had been waylaid argued, to Mason's mind, that Tyler knew where and at what time to expect his enemy.

The intelligent, clear eyed quality of the man instinctively found its complement in Elsa McDonald before he had taken many steps into the affair. Her attitude toward the case was much the same as his own, and although she had not loved Bell she felt a loyalty to his memory not unmixed with a desire to remove the shadow of reproach cast by her unthinking aggravation of a quarrel. If Tyler were innocent it was in her interest to prove him so. In any event she wanted the truth as keenly as did Mason.

The overseer visited her immediately after the inquest and obtained from her all details that might have a bearing on the crime. She supplied one fact of first importance. She said that on Tuesday she had received a note from Bell announcing that he would call to see her on Wednesday in the hope of finding her at home. Might it not be that some one had obtained word of the young man's movements from this note? She added that she suspected one of her servants, a negro, of aiding Tyler in his courtship through information concerning the McDonald family and its affairs.

Pursuing the investigation, Mason questioned the negro and elicited the fact that he had been employed in some such capacity by Tyler. Under pressure he admitted that the kitchen of the McDonald place was a busy clearing house for gossip; that rumors of an impending quarrel between the suitors had been discussed and that one of the maids had learned of Bell's intended visit to her mistress. This bit of news, he said, being of the kind which he had communicated to Tyler on several occasions, he had sought that young man on Tuesday night and informed him concerning the note.

Here was an important advance into the surrounding circumstances. Tyler, already stamped as Bell's enemy, was now clearly indicated as one of the very few persons who could have known beforehand of the plans of the land owner and the time at which he would be likely to pass along the road.

While engaged in these preliminaries the overseer had not neglected to keep an eye upon the pursuit of Tyler which was being pushed by the Sheriff and his aids. There had been no result. No one had seen

do you, I reckon. If you'd given me half a chance you wouldn't be sittin' there so sassy with your gun. Well, what next? Want my roll? Taint very big."

Mason did not restrain a grim smile of admiration. "You're smart, Johnny," he said. "I'd never be the one to deny it. Just march over and turn your back to me, and keep your arms lifted. That's it. Likely little pop shooter you got there."

It was growing dusk when the townspeople flocked to the street to watch the passing of a strange little parade. Tyler sat on Mason's horse with his arms bound behind him. The overseer walked ahead, holding the bridle over his arm, and with his rifle at a trail.

Weaving the Web.

With the prisoner safely in jail Mason and the Sheriff made the trip to Benjamin Tyler's again the next day to gather facts as to his nephew's arrival there. The planter said that on the Wednesday night of Bell's disappearance John Tyler had spurred up to his door about eleven o'clock. The young man, he said, carried no baggage, but announced that he had come to stay for several days, declaring that he was tired of town life. The two had talked for some time. The elder man admitted that his nephew looked worried and tired and ill at ease.

"What has he been doin' since he came?" asked Mason. The visitor had been fishing and shooting, the planter said. He had been out of the house much of the time.

"What arms did he bring with him?"

"A shotgun and a revolver."

The shotgun, a double barreled weapon, was discovered in the house, as were a number of cartridges. When these were examined on return to town it was found that the shot exactly corresponded in size with that taken from the body of Bell.

There remained but two more links in the case against Tyler. One of these was supplied by a knife found in his possession when he was searched at the jail. Mason and others at the Bell mansion could swear that it was identical with the one belonging to their employer which he had carried with him, customarily, every day.

The trial of John Tyler, which took place at Louisville, was carried to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion. The general good character of the accused afforded practically the only basis for the defence. An attempt at an alibi was demolished by the final circumstance in Mason's structure of evidence. Three men were put upon the stand and swore to having seen Tyler, on horseback, at different points along the road between the Bell and McDonald residences early on the evening of the murder.

The jury was out only thirty minutes, returning with a verdict of "guilty." The date for execution was set eight weeks off.

During the interval of imprisonment Tyler was visited one day by Elsa McDonald, who had urged her father to accompany her to the city once more after the trial for this purpose. The convict was sullen and answered her questions shortly or not at all. The ordeal through which he had passed had wrought a strange change in him. He seemed to have retained no affection for the woman to whom he had been utterly devoted but a short time before. He had shrunk from his former strength and it was feared by the prison authorities that he had developed consumption.

The girl had undertaken the mission for but one purpose—to hear from the lips of the condemned man a confession that would set at rest all fear of a possible wrong. She found that she could make no impression upon Tyler. After repeated questioning he avowed his innocence, but without fire and in a mechanical manner. To her instinct, however, there crept the beginning of a doubt as to the man's guilt. With eyes fixed intently upon him she demanded a full, inner confession that she was looking at the murderer of George Bell. But the response she could gain from herself was halting. She was not satisfied.

She was able to induce her father to obtain the services of a Louisville detective, Kittredge, a middle aged man of ripe experience and a long record of successes. Kittredge returned to the town with them and was placed in possession of all the facts. His instructions from Elsa McDonald were to go over the crime in all its details in a final attempt to discover some flaw in the case or some mitigating circumstance that might have been overlooked. The detective was not hopeful of uncovering fresh material after such a lapse of time, but applied himself to the task.

The Vital Discovery.

For two weeks there was no result from the supplementary investigation. McDonald, who had yielded to his daughter's whim in recognition of the importance of the question to her, began to grumble at the useless trouble and expense. Even Kittredge wished to give over an undertaking that had seemed to include no promise of satisfaction for his employer.

Three days before the date appointed for Tyler's execution the detective announced a discovery. In making random inquiry along the Ohio River about half a mile from the scene of the crime he had caught mention of a ramshackle houseboat, occupied by a party of negroes which had been seen moored to the bank in the vicinity during the week of the murder. The occupants of the boat, as he learned, were a worthless and savage lot, who had lived upon the proceeds of raids through farms and plantations during their progress down stream.

The clew did not offer much, but Kittredge, at Elsa's urging, proceeded down the river in an attempt to discover the houseboat. He obtained word of it at a town the next day below. There had been a fight among the negroes on board. One of them had been shot in the knee and thrown overboard. He had been rescued and taken to a hospital, where it had been necessary to amputate his leg. He was now convalescent. Following the fight the houseboat had been run down by a steamer and all the remaining occupants had been drowned. Knowledge of this, however, had been kept from the patient.

Kittredge, with but two days left for his purpose, determined upon a desperate, random thrust, knowing that this was his last hope. He caused a physician and a nurse to be present and approached the negro who lay on his cot.

"Johnson," he said, "I've got the whole outfit, and what do you suppose they're trying to do? They're coddled up a story that you did the killing all alone."

The sufferer rolled his eyes upon the detective. "They is, huh? Well, I guess I kin fix 'im. They done kill him theyselves when they was 'aokin' fo' a pig to steal. I was soun' asleep on ho' I was. Every one of 'em was in it but me. They tried to kill me 'cause they was afraid I'd tell on 'em."

There was quick work getting the facts before the Governor together with a petition for a reprieve, but Elsa McDonald had the satisfaction of knowing that delay had been granted when the morning set for the execution dawned. Later Johnson was carefully examined and was able to prove to the satisfaction of the authorities that his companions had murdered Bell.

Tyler had had no thought of waylaying his rival. His threat had been intended to mean that at some time suitable to both they should fight for the girl, with fists or weapons. He had been on the road on the night of the murder. His inability to win Elsa had made him distraught and nervous and he had been seized with a sudden impulse to leave her behind and to attempt to forget his infatuation. Yielding to this he had stopped at his home only long enough to take his shotgun, with an eye to possible hunting trips, and had galloped to his uncle's place. The pocketknife he carried was not Bell's but his own, a duplicate of the other. It was true that he had been informed of Bell's intention to visit the McDonald place, but he formed no plan to molest him.

The negro criminals, it appeared, had gone ashore on a raid. One of them carried a shotgun. When near the road they had heard an approaching horse. Murder and robbery were their trade, and they had planned and carried out.

When these facts were made clear Tyler was pardoned. It was too late. He had developed a fatal disease in prison and he died rapidly to his end. Elsa McDonald did what she could to make him comfortable during his last few months and to repay, in some part, for her share in the disaster that had come upon him.

him leave the town, nor could any member of his family give information as to the exact time of his departure or his present whereabouts.

Fifty Dollars for the Hint.

Gaining no further result from inquiries into the complications that had preceded the murder, Mason now threw his own work parallel with that upon which the Sheriff was engaged. He saw some possibility of aid in the negro who had acted as Tyler's spy. The man had been discharged following the revelation of his secret transactions, and the overseer sought him out.

"Have you any idea what has become of Tyler?" was his direct question.

"No more'n you," came the sullen answer.

"Look here, you're out of work, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am, 'cause I couldn't hold my blamed tongue. I ain't goin' to make no more plays like that."

"Well," said Mason, "it's pretty clear you haven't got much to expect from Tyler now. Here's fifty dollars. You get it the minute Tyler is landed in jail. I don't know and don't care, just now, whether he's innocent or guilty. What I want is to get him."

The negro glanced at the money but made no reply. The next day he sought the overseer.

"Have you looked fo' him at his uncle's house, 'bout ten miles down river?"

Ten minutes later Mason was galloping, rifle in hand, down the river road in the direction indicated by the negro. He had known in a vague way that Tyler's uncle lived in the country, but no one among the authorities had thought to look for him at such a place. They inclined to the belief that he had taken to the mountains or had headed for Louisville.

Mason rode up to the home of Benjamin Tyler, a tobacco planter, in the early afternoon. He did not dismount, but thrust his horse close in to the steps, thus bringing himself on a level with the porch and directly before the door. He waited until the clatter of his arrival should bring him a response, alert for danger and with his weapon ready in the crook of his elbow. There came leisurely footsteps along the hall inside, and a figure appeared in a dim doorway. Mason's rifle came to his shoulder in a flash, and it was along the stony sights that he opened the conversation.

"Just keep your hands where they are, John Tyler."

The young man stood leaning with a hand on either side of the doorway, and staring at the warlike apparition thus suddenly projected from the sunshine of a summer day. Finally, having adjusted himself in some part to the situation, he spoke with a hard smile.

"What's wrong, Mason; taken to stickin' up folks for a livin'?"

"Don't try to work that game with me," said the overseer, sharply. "You know well enough what I'm here for. I'm a deputy sheriff, and I arrest you for the murder of George Bell."

Tyler started slightly and then sneered. "I don't know what you're talkin' about. Nuther

THE NEW-COMER

By Margaret Beauchamp

MRS. LIVINGSTONE, tall, slender and exquisite, came slowly down the brick sidewalk. With one hand she held a parasol over her well-poised head, and by the other she led her stepson, Robert Egbert Livingstone. His little round face above his spreading white collar suggested a cherub, but not a happy one. The two Budge boys, their little checked shirts open at the neck, sat on their fence and stared at as they passed. He was also conscious of the eyes of Willy Stevens, opposite, making a shallow pretense of sheltering himself behind a tree.

As Mrs. Livingstone reached the long flight of stone steps which led up to her own door, she loosened his hand in order to raise her dress. Robert sat down on the topmost step and folded his hands between his knees. "Don't you want to come into the nice, cool parlor and sit down?" she asked.

"No, thank you, mama."

"Do you want to stay out here all alone?" she coaxed. Robert nodded abruptly; his little pink and white face flushed and contracted. He knew that Willy Stevens was only waiting for her departure to pop out and make a face at him. But he had made a great resolve that afternoon.

Mrs. Livingstone passed out of sight, and the expected happened. Willy's "fates" were far-famed, and this was no poor example. Robert saw and marvelled. In the depths of his heart he had meditated responding in kind, but he now recognized the rashness of this idea. His little hands trembled slightly, and he pressed his knees closer upon them.

"Hullo, Willy Stevens," he called. From his station at the window of his lonely playroom in the attic, he had noticed the proper form of address, and he used his knowledge with what seemed to him a telling force. The two Budge boys, as with one accord, dropped from their fence and sauntered up. Who knew, there might yet be worthy material in this boy, who, at eight years old, walked hand-in-hand with a woman upon the street.

"Hullo! your name?" pursued Willy in answer. "Robert Egbert Livingstone."

"Hullo, Eggy-Eggy," returned Willy promptly, and sowed the seeds of an undying hatred in the bosom of his new acquaintance. "Hullo, Rotten-Eggy," he repeated, and looked about for applause.

Robert knew that this was rude, but something told him that it would be as well not to tell him so. Instead he hitched slowly down the steps until he was on a level with his audience, and surveyed them with his clear, blue eyes.

"Hullo, Tommy Budge," he ventured once more. "Hullo, Bob," came the answer; and Bob's heart sprang within him for joy.

A tall, freckled girl, with long, thin arms and legs, had joined the group, and after her toddled a small person of indefinite sex, eating a banana. Unwilling to address the second Budge as "Specks," the only title he had ever heard applied to him, Robert turned his attention to the group.

"Hullo, Rosemary"—in addressing a girl he felt less confidence in the "Hullo," and she tempered possible rudeness by his sweetest little smile—"I know you, too."

"No, you don't," muttered "Specks" under his breath. "I mean I know your name," amended Robert, politely.

Rosemary made no reply. She leaned against the lamp-post, one foot resting on the other instep, and thoughtfully spun her brown straw hat by its elastic. Robert, conscious of her superior age and leadership, knew that the boys were awaiting her verdict. The minutes hurried by. Dared he hasten matters by some engaging proposal—a game of hop-scotch, for instance? In his playroom he had a collection of bits of china, for stones, which he had been saving up. He would even give one to the terrible Willy. He gazed searchingly at the group in front of him. Willy's voice broke the silence.

"His mamma holds him by the hand," he jeered. "Poor little 'fraid-cat, couldn't walk alone."

Robert had expected this, but his face flushed. He did not like to have his mother hold his hand, but he had never told her so. He felt that loyalty forbade any response, and he devoted all his energies to swallowing.

"Don't you want to go into the nice, cool parlor and sit down?" continued his tormentor.

"You'd better go in yourself," Robert rose to the situation, and the lust of battle began to burn in his heart.

"Fraid cat! Eggy-egg!" William returned to generalities.

"Shut up!" shouted Robert, regardless of consequences, if his mother overheard such a term upon his lips.

"Eggy-egg! Eggy-egg!"

Robert leaped to his feet and ran forward. The group scattered instantly, Rosemary and attendant forces taking to the fence, as the safest post of observation. Robert remembered afterward, with a feeling of pride, that it was his fence that they selected. But at the moment he knew nothing, saw nothing but Willy, retreating slowly to a point of vantage. A round, brown stone lay directly in Robert's path. With a delicious sense of casting off all restraint, he picked it up and threw it with all his strength. Even as it left his hand, he turned, and without waiting to behold the consequences of his deed, he began to run. He ran as he had never run before. He ran as he had sometimes dreamed of running. Madly up the long stone steps, stubbing his neat little toes across the porch, through the screen-door, he never knew how, and almost into the arms of his mother, who was coming along the cool, dark hall.

"Why, my dear little boy, what is the matter?" she asked.

Robert's dreams of comradeship and happiness had vanished in his flight. Undoubtedly he had committed the unpardonable sin. But in all his agony he was still master of himself.

"I ran up the steps very fast," he remarked as casually as possible.

Mrs. Livingstone considered such self-evident statements as the natural conversation of children.

"I thought I heard voices," she said.

Robert still held firmly to his standard of the truth. "I ran up the steps just as fast as I possibly could," he repeated, steadily.

Mrs. Livingstone took him upstairs and washed his little hot face and hands. She gave some advice about keeping very quiet in warm weather, but Robert hardly heard her. His supper was tasteless in his mouth. Why, oh, why had he thrown that stone? What would Rosemary think of him? After all, grown people knew best. He would never break loose and try to form an existence of his own again. Henceforth life held for him nothing but a series of family excursions, and long, lonely days on his heap of beach-sand in the back-yard. Perhaps, in the morning, Willy would be waiting for him with a stone as big as your head. Even that would be easier to bear than this. But perhaps he ought to tell papa and mama all about it like a little man. When this thought assailed him, hope and courage vanished. He crept over to his mother, and leaned his head against her arm.

"I guess I will go to bed now," he murmured in a subdued little voice.

If he had known the success of his effort, his little soul would have been even more upset. He had never considered the possibility of hitting Willy; he had not even seen him as he hurled the stone. But success often crowns our least carefully considered efforts, and the stone had struck Willy on the shoulder, in exactly the right spot to prevent him from returning the shot. Such aiming had not been seen in Tredon for these many years. Willy squirmed and twisted, his hand clapped protectively over the bruised spot. The two Budge boys rose simultaneously from the horse-block.

"Feel it?" they inquired judicially. The ethics of the case required interest rather than sympathy. Willy grimaced to imply unheard-of sufferings, heroically borne.

"He's a mean sucker—" he began.

Rosemary Budge lowered her lean anatomy from the fence, and looked him sternly in the eye.

"You began it," she said.

The Budge boys stopped whittling and considered this reversal of the situation open-mouthed. Willy kicked at the gravel in the road.

"It's your own fault. He didn't say a thing to you," Rosemary finished the question, and settled her hat firmly over her forehead.

"Rosemary! Rose-mary!" called Mrs. Budge, appearing on the piazza of the green house with a baby in her arms. "Supper will be ready in five minutes." And the Budge family streamed joyfully homeward, beginning on the narrative of the day's events at the gate.

"The little boy next door can throw like everything! He hit Willy Stevens right on the—"

Willy, deserted on the scene of his defeat, heard the story of his misdemeanor and its punishment clearly and candidly stated. He thrust both hands into his pockets and turned homeward, getting a poor consolation by depositing a large amount of gravel upon his own front steps.

Meantime the little boy next door lay on his bed and gazed open-eyed into the dusk. Over and over again he lived through that afternoon. Once more he saw his prospects spread fair before him. Once more he felt the short-lived madness in which he had wrecked the possibilities of a lifetime. He sighed deeply, and the pillow grew hotter and hotter, and less and less adapted to his head. Suddenly he felt a longing to express himself in prayer. He slipped out of bed and stood in the center of the room, searching a proper oratory. Moved by some dim Biblical suggestion, he hurried over to the washstand and turned on the faucet until the bowl was full. Then he knelt before it.

"Dear Lord," he began, and then stopped, fearing undue familiarity. That was rather the way to address grandmothers.

"Our Father, Who art in Heaven, I want a tall, thin sister and two brothers. I don't mind if they have freckles. I want—" he hesitated—"I want a little brother and a little sister, too, please, to wheel in a baby-carriage, all by myself. I have been very bad, but I didn't know I was going to be. If you will, I will stand still and let Willy Stevens throw a stone at me, and I will shut my eyes. I cannot wait much longer for my brothers and sisters, because I feel so dreadfully. And I think I think mama would like them, too. And this I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen!"

He rose and let the water out of the bowl. Then he stole back to bed and drew the sheet up close under his chin. A cool breeze began to come in at the window, and the darkness stopped pressing its fingers on his eyeballs, and grew all soft and quiet. And in his sleep his hands and feet twitched slightly, like a little dog's, who dreams that he is running very fast.

Robert awoke to an impression of great events. He had made a business arrangement with God, and he, at least, would live up to his side of it. He rose with the desire strong upon him to go out and meet Willy Stevens and redeem his vow. Lessons took place as usual, while the sound of children's voices tantalized him from the street. Mrs. Livingstone was fond of teaching, and she considered it a good plan to keep children's minds occupied. It was a quarter before eleven when she closed the volume of *Reprints from Great Masters* and put it away. Robert came and stood in front of her, his hands behind his back.

"I think I will go out now," he said. His heart beat hard.

"Out for a walk?" she asked.

He wondered whether it was wrong not to tell her that it was not exactly for a walk; but this was not the time to tell of his sin and the great atonement that there was to be. He hurried out into the hall for his hat.

He swept after him, tall and graceful, and taking the hat from his hands, she adjusted it carefully and passed the elastic under his chin. A shade of misery passed across his face. She raised his little round chin in her white hand and kissed him on both cheeks.

"Delia will give you your dinner," she said, as she turned upstairs to make ready for a day in town.

Robert went slowly down the first flight of stone steps, and then paused on the landing and looked about him. It was as he had feared. The street was empty. Suddenly the door of the green house opened and a procession streamed out. Rosemary, her hat set firmly over her eyes, carried a large market basket in one hand, and from the other swung the small person of indefinite sex, whose face was almost featureless in the joy that it expressed. Then came the two Budge boys, each with a large tin pail. As they reached the foot of his steps, Rosemary looked up and nodded.

"Come on," he thought she said.

Could it be possible? He took a step forward, and then hung back.

"We're going to Bad Man's lot. Don't you want to come?"

"Come on," echoed the Budge boys.

"Don't stop for anything to eat," continued Rosemary, with a tact which should win her many lovers. "We're going to call for Maudie Winslow. We've got jelly sandwiches for everybody."

Robert hesitated no longer. A wave of joy seemed to lift him off his feet, and he was with them. In after life the memory of that moment brought back to him a madness of delight like nothing else that he had ever known. Bad Man's lot was a piece of unclaimed land standing at the head of the street. It belonged to an unsettled estate, and a tramp, a really bad-looking man, had once been seen going across it. There the Budes, always bold and progressive, had established a play-house. Robert knew

every feature of it, from the broken oil-stove that leaned against the roots of a big maple tree, and the row of battered tins and baking-powder cans, to the piano, chalked in keys upon a flat stone. He had made a solitary expedition there, soon after his arrival in Tredon, in the hope that he might establish some similar attraction in his back-yard.

"Hurry!" commanded Rosemary. "Maudie may have got her clean dress on, and then she can't go."

Robert took the basket from Rosemary, and hurried along beside her. It swung nearly to the ground, and the perspiration stood on his forehead by the time he reached the next house. Maudie came hastening out to meet them in starched pink gingham.

"I can't go," she faltered; "mamma's just got me cleaned up."

They contemplated her neat brown curls with admiration and despair.

"I'll go up and ask her," suggested Rosemary. Maudie shook her head.

"Mamma doesn't want dirt tracked through the house."

Robert's eyes opened rather wide, but the Budes, in complete grasp of the situation, knew that no rudeness was intended.

"Bring down your dirty dress, and I'll put it on in the hall," continued Rosemary, undaunted.

Rosemary sprang up.

"All right. I'll just play 'America' on the piano, and then we'll disperse the meeting."

She scatted herself cross-legged before the stone.

"The company will please rise and sing two verses—only two, please, we're going to the store."

Robert supported Flora to her feet, and, opening his mouth like a robin, sang wildly, weirdly, joyfully to the end. It was not at all a hard matter to sing, he discovered.

"Pack up the things. Rob and I will carry Flora until she gets awake."

As they stumbled up the steps of the corner grocery, and stood before the glass cases, Robert's heart beat so that he could hardly speak. He laid the ten-cent piece on the counter, and gazed appealingly at the cushiony lady in a black checked Mother Hubbard who stood behind it. The cushiony lady was not as pleasant as she looked.

"Well, what do you want, little boy?" she snapped. But Robert's *savoir vivre* was at an end. Again Rosemary came to the fore.

"One candy banana, and five taffy-on-a-sticks, one chocolate mouse for Flora, one peppermint, and four cents' worth of chocolate creams—that makes twelve. And we'd like them in a striped paper bag."

A tremor of agony ran over Robert.



THEY CLOSED, THEY FELL, THEY ROLLED, THEY SCRATCHED, THEY BIT. UNCONSCIOUSLY, THEY ROARED SOMEWHAT.

"It's in the wash, and mamma is letting down my old brown gingham."

There was a pause before the Budge boys made a final suggestion.

"Try crying," said they.

"Wait until the sewing-machine stops," cautioned Rosemary.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear-r-r-r—o-o-o-o-o-h de-de-de-dear," began Maudie. The Budge boys set down their pails and regarded her sympathetically.

"Oh-h, dear-r, dear-r-r-r-r-r!"

A window above opened sharply, and a thin-faced woman looked out.

"What's the matter now?" It seemed an accustomed formula.

"I want to go-o-o-o-o! I want to go so-o-o-o-o!" sobbed Maudie.

"We're going on a picnic," Rosemary took up the burden of explanation. "We brought Maudie's lunch with us, and we were going to surprise her. And now she has got her clean dress on."

"I suppose she can put an apron over it, can't she?" And the window shut with a bang.

Maudie, recognizing this as full permission, dashed into the house, leaving the screen-door wide open, and returned with her arms thrust into the sleeves of a gingham apron, bringing two bananas and a paper bag of doughnuts.

They stored away the lunch in the shade of a high rock, and the boys were despatched for water from a muddy pool at one end of the lot, while the girls searched the dumping-ground at the opposite end for new treasures.

They returned in triumph with a rusty colander and a dishpan with a hole in it. Rosemary commenced operations at once by washing their stock of dishes, and then the handkerchiefs of the entire fellowship, while the boys collected material for a magnificent fire, which, Rosemary had it distinctly understood from the beginning, was not to be lighted.

Robert seized an early opportunity to get behind a tree and remove the hated elastic from his chin, that his hat might set freely askew, like the other boys'. He enchanted the small person, who turned out to be named Flora, and she followed persistently in his footsteps, and finally fell asleep with her head against him, while Rosemary told long, rambling stories after dinner.

About this time a cloud began to steal across Robert's pleasure. The Budes had taken him in their midst and treated him magnificently; Maudie, although an invited guest, had brought doughnuts and bananas. What could he do that he might not be found wanting? Without disturbing Flora, he fumbled in his pockets for the Canadian ten-cent piece which his father had given him, as a sample of the currency of other nations. As a rather drowsy pause stole over the company, he laid it on his open palm and held it out with his engaging little smile.

"I'm having a very nice time," he remarked politely. "But when we get through, could we—could we go down to the store?"

"Rosemary—it's only ten," he whispered.

"Six cents' worth for five—two times is twelve," she answered.

Robert relapsed into silent bewilderment.

Mrs. Pirson stolidly arranged the order on the counter before them. In the very act of reaching for the striped paper bag, she stopped and caught up the ten cents angrily.

"That's not good money," she said.

Robert desired instant death. Rosemary gasped.

Maudie set up a wail.

"What's the trouble?" asked a nasal voice, and a thin man in a blue vest shuffled forward. He looked at their eager faces, and the scowl on his face seemed to deepen. Robert grasped Flora about the waist and prepared for instant flight.

"What's the trouble?" asked the old man again.

"Canadian money," snapped his better half.

"What's this?" He waved a lean hand over the array of delicacies.

"Twelve cents' worth," replied Mrs. Pirson, succinctly.

"Call it eleven," responded Mr. Pirson, and shuffled away.

Mrs. Pirson, with a toss of her head, abstracted the one candy banana, and snapped the ten cents into the till.

Robert stood on the grocery steps and distributed his treasures royally. Flora consumed the chocolate mouse by slow degrees, beginning at the tail. Each one of the older ones distorted the face with a taffy-on-a-stick, and occasionally pulling them off to compare progress, they strolled leisurely homeward under the broiling sun.

They left Maudie at her gate, the pink gingham only the worse by a few spots for the day's adventures. Then Robert escorted the Budes home. Mrs. Budge, comfortably rocking on the piazza, beamed upon them all.

Flora scrambled into her mother's lap and put her forefinger into her mouth. A still smaller person raised a wail of protest from the floor, and Mrs. Budge made room for him, too.

"I should think you little folks would be just about ready for some lemonade," she remarked, as she continued to rock.

"Any lemons?" demanded Rosemary.

"I expect so; I ordered some. You run out into the kitchen and wait on yourselves."

Rosemary tied a big gingham apron around Robert's neck, and with no hateful preliminaries of hand-washing, they set to work on the lemons. They carried a glass to Mrs. Budge, who praised it highly and shared it with the occupants of her lap. They sat in a row on the edge of the piazza, and sucked delightfully at straws that wouldn't work. But the moments flew, and at last Robert bravely rose, shook Mrs. Budge's hand with great formality, bade good-bys of suppressed feeling to the boys, kissed Flora, raised his hat at the gate, and faced the world once more.

The glorious madness of the day was still throbbing in his veins, and the unaccustomed variety of diet had not yet begun to operate upon his system. He came to earth only enough to realize vaguely that he had a home to which he must go, and a vow that

must be performed before he could enter on a state where such joys as these would be his daily lot.

Then Willy Stevens appeared before him in the flesh. Willy had not pleasant associations with Robert, and seemed bent on lustily crossing the street. Robert hastened out into the middle of the road and stood before him.

"You throw a stone at me," he said.

To Willy this appeared the basest of taunts.

"Won't," he answered, gruffly.

"Yes, throw a stone," said Robert. "I'm going to stand still and shut my eyes." It was a great moment.

"Get out," responded Willy, with an uncompromising title. Robert resolved to warn Rosemary against the companionship. He was anxious to get the business over.

"Yes, please do, and then we won't talk to each other any more," he suggested. He was standing quite near Willy, who responded to this proposal by a violent slap in the face. There was no word of this in the bond.

Robert trembled violently as he doubled up his little fist and let it out at Willy. They closed, they fell, they rolled, they scratched, they bit. Unconsciously, also, they roared somewhat. The screen-door of the green house banged. Father Budge, weary with his day's work, hastened down the steps and into the middle of the road. He picked up the combatants, set them on their feet, bestowed a box on the ear of each, and returned to his interrupted meal.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, seated at their beautifully appointed table, heard the commotion in the street, but not for a moment did they imagine that it could possibly concern them. Mrs. Livingstone, just returned from a long day's shopping, supposed that Robert had been put to bed, according to directions, after his early supper.

The maids had shirked the responsibility of telling her that Master Robert had disappeared with some children about eleven o'clock, and had not been heard of since.

Suddenly in the doorway appeared a small, torn, streaked, crumpled little figure, its face almost obscured by the dirty and blood-stained handkerchief pressed against its nose.

"Please excuse me, mama," remarked the vision, removing his hat, "but I can't open the drawer where my clean pocket handkerchiefs are."

Mrs. Livingstone rose with a cry, and stooped to take him in her arms. Mr. Livingstone, with an inkling of the true state of the case, reserved his sympathy.

"Robert, oh, Robert, darling, what has happened to you?" she cried.

"Willy Stevens and I—" he began. Mrs. Livingstone, with flashing eyes, began an arraignment of Willy, but Robert held up a scratched and dirty little hand for silence.

"I fought," he said; "I fought." Mr. Livingstone turned to the window with what sounded suspiciously like a chuckle. Mrs. Livingstone stumbled to her feet.

Robert unburdened his heart. The mixed details of God and picnics and stones and little sisters were not clear to his own racked little nerves, and conveyed absolutely no impression to anybody else. It all ended in Mrs. Livingstone picking him up bodily in her arms and carrying him upstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone calmly finished his salmon and green peas, and settled himself to smoke. From time to time an expression of amusement flitted over his face. There was a rustle of skirts, and Mrs. Livingstone burst in, her hands pressed tightly together.

"Can you forgive me, oh, can you ever forgive me?" she cried.

Mr. Livingstone merely looked sympathetic and said nothing.

"I forgot him; I forgot all about him," she explained. Mr. Livingstone settled her comfortably on the sofa.

"Don't you think we are taking it a bit too seriously?" he suggested.

"That dreadful Willy—oh, that dreadful, dreadful boy!"

Mr. Livingstone restrained an inclination to say that he was much obliged to Willy. Mrs. Livingstone, finding him not inclined to take up arms, revenged herself by turning the situation against him.

"This is a horrid neighborhood. I always thought so."

"Suppose we send him to his grandmother's for a good, long visit," he replied.

Mrs. Livingstone's face lightened.

"Are you sure it would be all right?" she asked.

Mr. Livingstone lit his cigar again.

"I think it would be the best thing all around," he said.

Robert was never quite clear in his mind about that visit to his grandmother. It did not seem polite to look upon it as a penance, but he did wish she would not cry in his neck, and squeeze him so hard when she hugged.

At last one day when the leaves rustled as you walked through them, Mrs. Bronson put on her black bonnet and took Robert to the station. On the cinderly platform they encountered a neighbor, with whom she sank on a convenient settee. Mrs. Bronson was a large, soft woman, not unlike the lady at the candy store; her face was thickly wrinkled, and she had faded-blue eyes, and her mouth turned chronically down at the corners. The neighbor was small and was a rustic of skirts, and Mrs. Livingstone burst in, her hands pressed tightly together.

They both looked at Robert, and then at each other, raised their eyebrows, and sighed deeply.

"Does he know yet?" asked the neighbor in a sepulchral whisper.

Mrs. Bronson glanced apprehensively at Robert, but he was feeling alternately in his upper right-hand pocket for his ticket, and his lower left-hand pocket, quite absorbed. She bent voluminously over toward Mrs. Lanman.

"Mrs. Livingstone didn't wish he should be told!" she exploded behind her hand.

They turned simultaneously, looked at Robert, and then at each other, sighed deeply, and shook their heads. Then the train whistled, and Mrs. Bronson, cut short by some incoherent remarks about "not allowed to keep the poor little dear," and "of course it wouldn't be the same, now," kissed Robert loudly and often, and to his undying disgust, placed him in charge of both brakeman and conductor.

At the station in town papa was waiting for him, but Mrs. Livingstone was nowhere in sight. They went home by trolley, which was always delightful. Robert strained his eyes for the first glimpse of the house. Mr. Livingstone felt strangely silent and embarrassed as he passed along the street with his little son at his side. His masculine desire to make a plain announcement had been curbed by the many subtle precautions laid upon him by his wife.

As Robert climbed eagerly up the long, stone steps, a jeer which seemed to contain the words, "nose joint" followed him from the house across the street, unheeded.

In the hall were still no signs of mama.

"Go upstairs and see her, Robert," said his father; "she—she has something to show you," he added, rather feebly.

Robert's little heart torn by a former memory, rushed upstairs. At the door he was greeted by a sharp little wail.

"That night Robert, advanced to the dignity of putting himself to bed, knelt down and gave grateful yet dignified thanks for the partial fulfillment of his request, in this rather formless representation of what ought to have been a tall, thin sister. Then, not without hopes of the two brothers with freckles, his little heart in complete marvel at the ways of Providence, he climbed into bed.

A Page of Interest to Women

Food and Clothing Needed for Week Spent in Camp

With camping parties being made up for shore or mountain, the amount and variety of food necessary to lay in becomes a matter for serious thought. Here is a well thought out list given me by a college professor who fares forth each year, taking with him three or four other adults and four phenomenally hungry, growing boys. "We propose to live, as usual, off the country for our milk and eggs, part of the time at least," quoth the professor, "and fish, small game and berries all the time. These, therefore, need not be taken into account."

"What we do take is one package pancake meal, one package of wheat in some form for breakfast cereal, two dozen eggs as a starter, twenty loaves of bread, five pounds bacon, five pounds ham, one leg of mutton (roasted), one pound dried beef, one-half dozen cans evaporated cream (milk to be purchased en route), three pounds coffee, one-quarter pound tea, three pounds loaf sugar, seven pounds granulated sugar, three jars jam, two cans peaches, two cans California prunes cured in their own sugar, six cans baked beans, three bottles of olives, three cans corn, three cans tomatoes, fifteen pounds potatoes, five pounds onions, one bottle horse radish, eight pounds butter, one can maple syrup, five pounds soda, crackers, five pounds assorted cookies, one dozen lemons,

two pounds nuts, twenty pounds fresh fruit, five pounds salt, one bottle olive oil, one quart vinegar, one-quarter pound pepper, one pound candles, matches and soap.

"One sack of barley is carried to supplement the feed for the horses, where horses furnish the motive power for the transportation of the party. "The necessary table and cooking dishes include eight plates, cups, bowls, knives, forks and spoons, two frying pans, one coffee pot, one tea pot, one stew kettle, one milk pail, one dish pan, one butcher knife, one long fork, one large spoon, one dish cloth, three dish towels, candle lantern, ax, hammer, saw and nails.

"The modest store of might-be-needed medicaments include quinine, vaseline and witch hazel.

"Personal belongings in the way of extra clothing and toilet necessities include for each individual a heavy overcoat and jumper, flannels and socks, handkerchiefs, towels, soap, tooth brush, comb, warm nightgowns and night caps. For this latter purpose, the children utilize legs of old flannel underwear, drawing them down over their heads after the fashion of toboggan caps. Each member of the party packs his own belongings, using for this purpose a big stout paper flour sack."

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

A New Auto Sweater Coat



AUTO SWEATER. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Sweater coat, or coat sweater, is what the smart shops have dubbed the long knitted garment illustrated above. It comes in a variety of colors, but the grays and browns are by far the most popular among automobilists, who have taken to this coat with enthusiasm. It is looser than the short sweater, having the lines of a man's top coat.

Fashionable Colors for Elderly Blondes' and Brunettes' Wear

The average elderly woman will, I know, disapprove the toilets for summer, for the reason that they are in colors. And if women are stout as well as middle-aged they will probably feel they cannot be stylish this season because light colored frocks emphasize their too generous proportions. To the woman of this type who sets becomingness before fashion I advise all white, for no colored dress will be as becoming. If, on the contrary, fashion rules in the choice, then the selection of colors must be made carefully. Fortunately for women past their first youth, the dyers' art is so perfect that every conceivable tint can be produced; therefore there can be no reason why any matron should, except through ignorance of what will suit her complexion, have an unbecoming color. Years ago conditions were different—pink was pink, light, medium or dark. Today there are a score of tones of this one color, and the same may be said of a number of other shades, so that the woman who has worn pink in her youth but feels now that she must give it up because of her increased age may choose one of the soft, dull, rose tints and find it as becoming to her mature coloring as was the pink in her youth. The majority of elderly women confine themselves to black, but unless one is unusually stout there is really no necessity

for wearing black, and colors will be kinder, always supposing they are judiciously chosen. Black really is only for fair and youthful wearers, for, worn close to the face, it has a trick of showing every defect of skin, hair and eyes the wearer possesses. The fashionable colors today that middle-aged women may wear with propriety are catwaba, wistaria, old rose, the goblin blues and the resedas. There can be no mistake made if the choice is made from this list of shades. Of course, it is understood that they will be selected with a view to their being individually becoming. The woman who has been a blonde in her youth should prefer the soft mauves and heliotropes, pastel blues and the delicate, faded looking greens. Again, a blonde whose eyes are dark and whose hair is silvery gray will look best in rich wine shades, such as deep catwaba. Wistaria is lovely when the eyes are blue or blue gray and the hair silvery white, as the whole blends harmoniously. Speaking generally, tones of old rose are a perfectly safe choice for one with iron gray tresses, and if the skin is fallow will brighten it. When the skin is colorless as well as fallow then darker shades will be more charitable than the delicate ones. Mauves and greens will not become this type, but purple may often be worn with success, though it may not



These attractive costumes would be particularly becoming to the average young matron who was neither extremely tall, small, slender or stout, although if modified to suit any one of these the style would be desirable. As to the material from which these

frocks may be developed, voile, light weight serge, thin woollens, etc., would be practical and comfortable.

while sleazury rajah and other coarse silk weaves would be cool and equally useful. Wash goods, such as duck, figure linen, crash and even chambray in solid delicate colors, would be exceedingly smart if made like any of these illustrated garments.

To Prevent Hair Being Sunburned

If it were possible to persuade girls not to go bareheaded in the sun much would be accomplished in the way of keeping hair pretty. For constant exposure to the strong light of summer has precisely the same effect as an overdose of hot curling irons; that is, it makes the hair dry and crisp and utterly lacking any polish or life. Eventually it causes the tresses to fall, because the nourishing oils have been drawn out and the follicles starved.

To prevent this condition a hat must be worn all the time, and that is a nuisance. That can be slightly obviated by the fascinating little sun bonnets that many girls make at home. They are not expensive, and as a protection for both head and complexion nothing could be more desirable. And I wish girls would try the effect.

If they persist in being indifferent to harming their locks, let them at least use some neutralizing tonics to prevent extreme damage. For one of the great troubles of sunburning the hair is that the color changes, not evenly, but in streaked effects. Light brown

Hats or Sunbonnets Will Protect Color from Bad Effects of Strong Sunlight—Lotions Should Also be Applied.

hair will become soiled yellow in spots; black locks rusty, while naturally blonde tresses take on the look of ash. The dryer the hair originally the worse the shade.

When there is an excess of oil in the scalp the application of artificial aids becomes less necessary and will not be required every day. But such hair should be watched carefully and at the first appearance of any change of shade it must be given a touch of glycerine and water. A teaspoonful of the former to half a pint of the latter does not make a sticky lotion, but it

does supply a little food that serves as protection. It is the outer covering, and so is first taken by the sun. By the time that is absorbed exposure to light may cause no damage for the time. The application should be used morning and night, applying it by putting a little in the palm of one hand, rubbing the two together, and then patting the head evenly—this to be done after combing and just before making the coiffure.

When the hair is inclined to dryness under normal conditions it requires a pronounced oil to neutralize the sun's effect. One I like for the purpose is made from an ounce and a half of coconut oil, two and one-quarter drams of tincture of max vomica, an ounce of bay rum and twenty drops of oil of bergamot. This is shaken before using and should be put on with the finger tips, making frequent partings over the scalp. For the finish a few drops must be put into the palms and rubbed as directed with glycerine and water.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Recipes for Amateur Cooks

Jams and Leathers.

The jams and leathers in whose making our grandmothers took such infinite pride are again popular and considered quite the latest fad in home made sweets. Bar le ducs and conserves are a more modern importation, but are just as "classy" and altogether delightful.

While not actually necessary that jams and conserves should be put in airtight receptacles it is the part of discretion to do so. If put in tumblers the tops should be covered with paper dipped in brandy. Use the finest granulated sugar in their making, and in cooking use a porcelain lined or granite kettle that is not chipped. A wooden spoon or potato masher is also an indispensable part of the jam making outfit.

Strawberry Jam.

Hull ripe, dry strawberries, being sure the fruit is clean and fresh, though not necessarily large. Weigh

and to every two pounds of fruit allow a pound and a half of sugar. Put into a preserving kettle, mash, heat gradually and boil until a little put on a cold saucer jells. Stir and skim occasionally. Put in jars, cover with a round of branded paper of paraffine, then tie close.

Cherry Jam.

Stone the cherries and allow, after weighing, an equal quantity of sugar. Place in a porcelain lined preserving kettle and let stand in a cold place over night. In the morning cook until the jam jellies on the spoon, then turn into pots.

Green Currant Jam.

Currants are late this year, as well as cherries, but green currants will soon be in condition for jam and pies. To make jam, pick the currants from the stem, put in a preserving kettle and set in a larger kettle of boiling water, or over a gentle fire, to dry superfluous juice. Add three-quarters of a pound of sugar for each pound of

Correct Form in Which to Write Wedding Reception Acceptance

A woman who wishes to be correct in answering any formal invitation may be certain she is doing the proper thing if she follows the form of the invitation itself. For example, in the newest wedding reception invitations there is no mention either of the word "reception" or "at home." The card is enclosed with the invitation to the church, and it reads:

"Mr. and Mrs. Jones request the pleasure of your company on Friday afternoon at two o'clock at No. 327 Belvedere street." In the corner is R. S. V. P.

An intelligent person, comparing it with the wedding invitation, sees at once that the time is set directly after the ceremony, and it is necessarily the marriage reception, but this is ignored in the response, which must read:

"Mr. and Mrs. Jones accept with pleasure Mr. and Mrs. Jones' kind invitation for Friday afternoon."

It seems rather a blind answer to the uninitiated, but the fact that it follows the style of the invitation makes it good form. Should regrets be sent, the word "regret" is substituted for "accept with pleasure."

No response is sent to a wedding in-

itation unless the letters R. S. V. P. appear on the form. If the invited is unable to be present, a visiting card is posted to those in whose name the invitation was issued, so it may be received on the date mentioned.

A call upon the bride's mother should be made within a fortnight after the ceremony, whether one accepts or refuses the invitation.

When wedding announcement cards are received visiting cards should be posted at once to those sending the fact of the wedding. No further acknowledgment is necessary unless the bride or bridegroom are old friends, in which case notes of congratulation should be written.

There is no necessity for sending a wedding gift unless one is under obligations either to the bride or the bridegroom. Even though the person making the present is a friend only of the bridegroom, the remembrance must be sent to the bride, and if it is marked in any way, her initials, and not his, are the ones to be engraved. A note accompanying the gift is graceful, but not necessary. A visiting card enclosed is sufficient.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

Bathing Suits in Moyen Effect



BATHING SUIT, POSED BY MISS ABELINE LA CROSSE OF THE BEAUTY SPOT. CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

As much skill is required to fashion one of the new bathing suits as is expended in making an elaborate street costume, for many of the summer bathing suits are in the Moyen Age style, with panels and fitted bodices coming to the hips.

Of course, these elaborate suits are built over a corset, and one is not expected to do much swimming when wearing them. This suit is of rose colored silk, with a front panel of satin in the same shade and pipings of a lighter tone. Embroidery done by couching pink cord on the satin decorates the front panel at top and bottom. Shoes, reticule and parasol match the suit in material.

fruit; boil quickly for thirty minutes, or less if it shows signs of jelling. Stir and skim often. Turn into jars and cover when cold.

Old-Fashioned Fruit Leathers for Boiled Puddings.

An excellent way to utilize over ripe fruits and at the same time provide palatable fruits to use when fresh fruits are out of season is to convert them into leathers. These may be made of any of the acid fruits. For apples it is not necessary to add sugar, but sour cherries, damsons and currants may have just enough to prevent them from being objectionably sour, as the tart taste is to be desired. For apple leather peel and slice sufficient to stew into a soft pulp, run through a sieve to remove lumps and spread about half an inch thick on smooth boards well greased with lard. They may be any length or width preferred. Stand on tables or scaffold in the sun. When dry enough to allow a sharp knife to run under the sheets to loosen, turn. After the third day it is usually dry enough to hang across cords or wires. Then the boards may be filled again. When thoroughly dry wrap in rolls in paper and keep in a dry place until ready to use. Currants, blackberries and raspberries should be carefully picked over, stewed into a paste and dried in the sheets, but cherries, grapes, peaches and plums should be seeded.

The boiled puddings are made by scalding a quart, or any quantity desired, of flour, to which has been added a teaspoonful salt and two of baking powder. Do not make too soft. When cold roll into a strip half an inch thick, cover with the leather, and beginning at one end, roll evenly until it makes a light roll. Press the corners together

to keep in shape, then roll loosely in a pudding cloth—allowing for it to swell—the tight and cook in boiling water for two hours. Slice and serve with a sweet sauce.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

THE RAFFIA HAT IN NEW YORK

"I saw recently such a pretty hat a pupil had made for herself at a millinery class that I want to describe it," writes a New York woman. "The shape was medium in crown and brim, something like a sailor, but the brim dropped in mushroom style. It was smoothly covered as though posted on the frame, with a pretty shade of natural Shantung and trimmed in front with a long fairly broad bow of the silk, the loop edged with an inch wide straw braid in a combination of soft wood browns greens and tans. It took one and one-half yards of silk at thirty-nine cents a yard and the braid cost fifty cents. Raffia harmonizes so well with all the colors the naturals and the pale tan shades worn so much every season that no doubt the woven accessories displayed in the shop window will be popular during the warm weather. Raffia has much to recommend it, for it is light, cool and serviceable.

"Here a smart director hat in raffia, self-trimmed with borders of black, costs only \$5.50; dainty hand bags in different sizes are from \$3 up and handsome parasols displaying an embroidered border are \$8. Plain effects are less expensive."

In Australia there are ants which build their nests along a north and south line so accurately that a traveler may direct his course by their al-

Bathing Suits That Are Smart and Practical



Pretty bathing suits that will look attractive on the beach and give excellent service for bathing can be made like any of these designs in mo-

hair, silk or rajah, and the wearer will possess a most effective costume. These suits are not difficult to construct, for any amateur who has a

knack for cutting can easily duplicate them, for they need no fitting practically. Incidentally the skirts are an advantage when swimming.

CHAMPLAIN, ETHAN ALLEN AND TAFT TO SHAKE HANDS

Three Centuries To Be Imposingly Bridged by the Big International Celebration at Fort Ticonderoga and Crown Point on July 4



Ethan Allen.



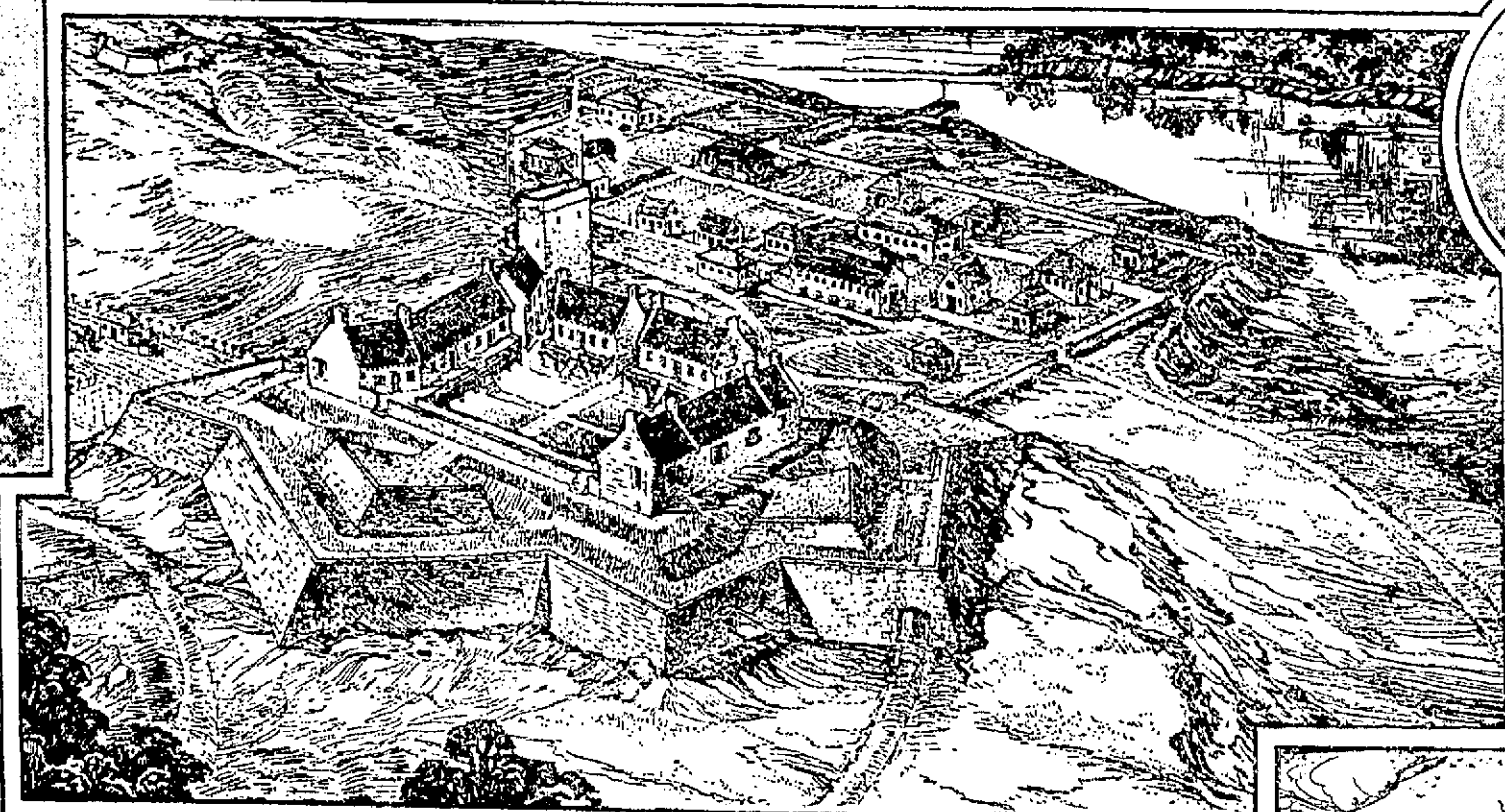
Mrs. S. H. P. Pell,
at Whose Direction
Old Fort Ticonderoga
Is Being Restored.
Photo by Almas & Co.



Samuel de Champlain



President
William H. Taft.
Copyright, 1908
By Pech Bros., N. Y.



Fort Ticonderoga as It Will Appear When Fully Restored.

mt of Mount Defiance will be a bonfire to mark the place from which the deadly enflaming fire of Burgoyne's guns compelled the evacuation of Ticonderoga.

Benedict Arnold, it will be recalled, returned to seek more glory on Lake Champlain, and with a fleet of small vessels was defeated by a superior British fleet on October 11, 1776, at Valcour Island. He abandoned the *Revenge*, which was then burned to the water's edge. The vessel was brought up from beneath the ice last winter and it now lies in the garden back of Fort Ticonderoga. It is to be enclosed in a glass house, where it may be seen by visitors.

Many are the conflicts which have taken place about the old fort, and on July 6 there is to be a

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LAKE CHAMPLAIN is to be rediscovered next month. The forests are to echo with volleys of musketry, and old Ticonderoga, once captured in the name of the Continental Congress, will rise from its time dimmed escarpments. Canada and the United States are to vie in doing honor to the intrepid explorer, Samuel de Champlain, and two States—New York and Vermont—are to join in the celebration of this Lake Champlain tercentenary, which is to bring to mind the old wars and to open the book of history where glorious traditions the upturned pages fill.

Written large is the name of Lake Champlain in the annals of this continent, for it is in the centre of a region which made it the key of a continent through more ages than men now know. The traditions say that it was once fringed by the strongholds of the Mount Builders, and the historians say it was the point of assembly of the wild tribes of the red men, who fought their wars upon its shores and glided in hostile companies over its surface in their canoes of birchen bark. It lies in a natural basin between the Adirondack and the Green mountains. Its head is in the State of New York and two-thirds of it lies in Vermont, while it runs, too, across the Canadian border. It receives the waters of Lake George through a tortuous passage and is fed by springs and streams and mountain rills. At its south lie the valleys of the Mohawk and Hudson rivers and the water highway which the metropolis of the Western world commands.

Geology teaches that this section of the land where is Lake Champlain is as ancient as any which now comprises North America. The Indian legends abound with references to it as a place of long continued contests for the supremacy.

It was here that Samuel de Champlain, founder of New France, came in 1609 to explore the way to the country which lay to the south, and the day which ushered in the declaring of American independence, July 4, is given as the date of a discovery which meant so much to the nations of the western hemisphere. It was here that his musketeers volleyed at the hostile Iroquois and began that long warfare which involved powerful tribes of red men as well as the Saxon and the Gaul in more than a century of strife.

Historic Conflict.

Authorities differ as to where this historic conflict took place, but there are many who now believe that it was near the ancient stronghold known in later days as Ticonderoga. The feathered warriors first knew the deadly force of firearms and died in terror from the musketry fire of the followers of Champlain.

Later years were to witness the raising of defences by the Briton and the men of the New France, and later the conflict between England and their colonies. Lake Champlain has associations for many races, and the coming celebration is to be international in character, for in the arrangement of the details the governments of England, Canada, France and the United States have taken part.

Some of the noted figures of present day history who are to take part in the anniversary are the President of the United States, William H. Taft; the Vice President, James S. Sherman; Mr. Joseph Cannon, Speaker of the House of Representatives;

lake, and in the exercises she will be represented by Cardinal Gibbons and possibly Archbishop Parley, of New York, and Ireland, of St. Paul, as well as by distinguished prelates from Canada. The religious aspect of the celebration will be accentuated on July 4, to be known as Champlain Sunday. Cardinal Gibbons, under the auspices of the Catholic Summer School, is to preach at Plattsburg. In Burlington, the thriving Vermont city on the shores of Lake Champlain, there will be special religious exercises in an amphitheatre overlooking the water. Cardinal Gibbons is to be the leader of a pilgrimage from the summer school to the shrine of St. Anne, and on the fifth is to visit the Isle La Motte.

Cities and towns along the waters of Lake Champlain and of Lake George will devote practically the whole week to celebrations of their own which will be so synchronized as not to interfere with the main exercises.

Ceremonies at Crown Point.

Crown Point, which is opposite old Fort Ticonderoga and was famous as a stronghold in its day, is to be the scene of impressive ceremonies, for here are the ruins of old Fort St. Frederic and of Fort Crown Point, or Fort Amherst, as it is sometimes called, in honor of the intrepid British soldier who at great cost began the construction of the fortress which he thought could be held an impregnable defence for all time. Fort Frederic was destroyed by the French before they fled from it. Crown Point went through many of the vicissitudes of war and was taken by Seth Warner from the British at the same time that Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys were engaged in the taking of Ticonderoga.

On account of the many associations which cluster about it "Fort Tip" will be a point about which will be focussed much of the celebration, and July 6 will be devoted to recalling memories of the early Revolutionary days. The land on which the ruins of the old fortress stand has been in the possession of the Pell family for nearly one hundred years.

Ticonderoga is now being reconstructed and restored at a cost of \$500,000 by Mrs. Stephen H. P. Pell, daughter of Colonel Robert M. Thompson, of New York, who is so deeply interested in the patriotic



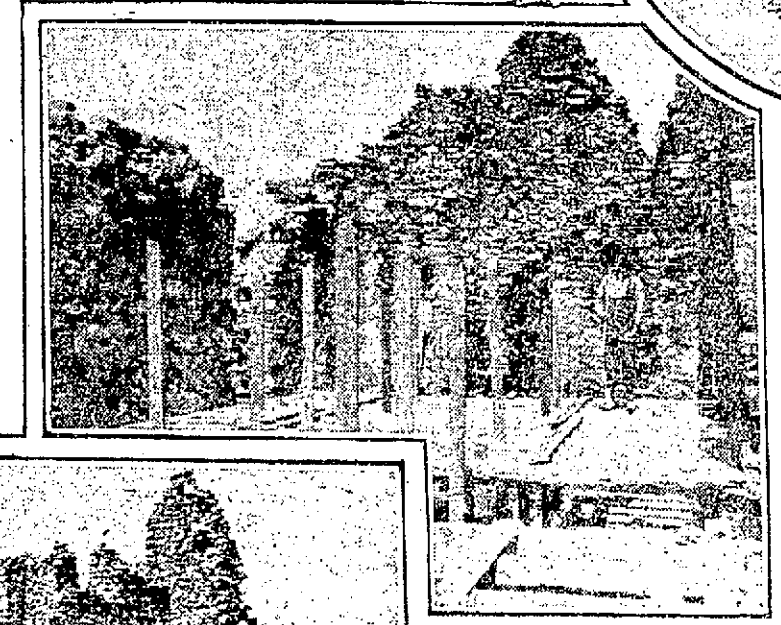
The Old Pell Mansion, on the Lake Shore, below the ruins of Fort Ticonderoga. This, like the fort, is being restored. President Taft, members of his cabinet and other distinguished guests will be entertained here on Tuesday, July 6.
Photo by L. E. Shattuck.



The West Barracks, Fort Ticonderoga, as the building will appear when restored and opened for a reception to President Taft, Governor Hughes and others July 6.



A Portion of the Ruins of Fort Ticonderoga as They Appeared Before the Work of Restoration Was Begun.



Members of the New York-Lake Champlain Tercentenary Commission inspecting the work of restoration.
Photo by L. E. Shattuck.

Governor Hughes, of New York, and Governor Fronty, of Vermont; Senator Elihu Root, of New York; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Canada is to be represented by her Governor General, Earl Gray, and by Sir Wilfred Laurier, while both England and France are to send their ambassadors. The Roman Catholic Church bore an important part in the festivities of the regions which surround the

enterprise that he is giving the money for the reconstruction. The west barracks is to be completed in time for the celebration, and the old Pell home on the place has also undergone alterations, for there Mr. and Mrs. Pell, on the day of the celebration, are to entertain the President and his party, which is to include members of the Cabinet. The work of restoration, strangely enough, is in charge of an En-

Alfred C. Bossom, of New York (second from end at right). Explaining to Walter C. Witherbee, Treasurer of the New York-Lake Champlain Tercentenary Commission (in center, wearing cap), Commissioner Howland Pell, of New York (at extreme right of picture), and General James H. Lloyd and Major F. A. McNulty, of the Third Brigade, N. G. N. Y., the plans for the restoration of Old Fort Ticonderoga.
Photo by L. E. Shattuck.

Geroza" (falling water). Large sums of money were spent and also a considerable sum is said to have gone astray. In this wilderness fastness, however, was created a citadel in accordance with all the science of fortification, and there it remained through the French and Indian wars. When the struggle between the French and the English was settled more peaceful days befell, and at the time of the Battle of Lexington, where were heard the shots of the embattled farmers, Ticonderoga was in command of a Captain

The colony of Massachusetts had authorized Benedict Arnold to capture Ticonderoga, but before he could raise the four hundred men required Ethan Allen had undertaken the enterprise. Arnold, however, had learned of the expedition of the "Green Mountain Boys," and attached himself to the expedition. He would have been glad to take the command, and between him and the determined Vermont soldier there were several disputes. It is recorded that when the fort was entered the two went up a narrow staircase side by side. The remains of this passageway would indicate, however, that two men of such girth must have experienced difficulty in accomplishing such a feat.

What Ethan Allen Said.

Demand for the surrender, all the history books tell, was made in the name of the "Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," although the cynic may say that the redoubtable Vermontier believed not in the Great Jehovah and that there was then no Continental Congress. There are word of month versions of what actually was said extant at Crown Point and in the old village of Ticonderoga, and they run that the American said to De la Place, "Surrender, or, by God, I'll make you!"

Ethan Allen won the day, and this important fortress, with many pieces of artillery, fell into the hands of the patriots. Some of the cannon were sent south for the use of General Washington. The fort was subsequently retaken by the British and abandoned in 1789.

Its restoration and reconstruction will require several years. Mr. and Mrs. Pell will use part of it as a summer residence and part of it will be a museum devoted to the preservation of objects of interest connected with the period. Cannon, bullets, buttons and various relics have already been found. A complete set of the hardware adornments of the place—binges, knobs and the like—has been dug up, and from these patterns the furnishings of the fortress which is to be again are being made. The tracing out of the old walls has been a task of great interest. Although the ventilating appliances were quite primitive, the arrangements for keeping the powder dry were conducted with scientific skill.

While the President and his party are guests of the Pells, from the summit of Mount Independence salutes will be fired from batteries, and on the sum-

sham battle fought along the old French lines, of which traces can still be found, by the soldiers of the Second regiment of the National Guard. The combatants will come from Crown Point on board the steamer Ticonderoga. This vessel has been chartered by the commissions of the States of Vermont and of New York for the entire week of the celebration and will be used in transporting the official parties about the lake. It is possible that the two torpedo boats, the *Blancley* and the *Siletto*, will be used for the President and for the Governors and their staffs. These craft will enter the lake through the Champlain Canal after traversing the Hudson River.

Champlain's Floating Island.

There is a story which the summer boaters tell, that there are in Lake George 305 islands, and that one more appears on leap years and then retires at the end of the period, which is devoted to enabling the calendar to keep step with itself. Champlain is to have a new island, a temporary floating one. It is being made of large barges, fastened together and covered with a thick layer of soil, in which small trees will be planted. The grass and the rocks will be added. On it will be Indian camps, and upon its beach will be drawn up the canoes of the aborigines. The island will appear first at Ticonderoga, and later will be towed to Crown Point. One of the episodes which will be represented in this setting will be the encounter of Champlain with the Iroquois. The 150 Indians who have been engaged from Canada will also enact their version of the Indian myth, which long fellow embodied in his "Song of Hiawatha."

Plattsburg, at the northern end of the lake, will be the scene of more observances on July 7, where there will be addresses by the President and by Governor Hughes. Four hundred rooms have been engaged at the Hotel Champlain for the visiting delegations and guests and for the members of the New York State Legislature. The regular troops stationed at the Plattsburg barracks will take part in the observances, and from Fort Ethan Allen, in Vermont, will come squadrons of cavalry. General Leonard Wood, commander of the Department of the East of the United States Army, has sent word that he will be present.

Burlington will also be doing her best to have an interesting and attractive celebration. In connection with exercises which are to take place on July 8 there will be the ascent of a dirigible balloon sent from Fort Myer, Va., and lent by the War Department. The Presidential party will arrive on the following day for the formal exercises. There will also be a pilgrimage to the Isle La Motte, where it is said that Champlain first encamped after he had entered the lake. Here will be unveiled a monument, a giant boulder, bearing a tablet of bronze dedicated to the memory of Colonel Seth Warner and Captain Remondier Baker.

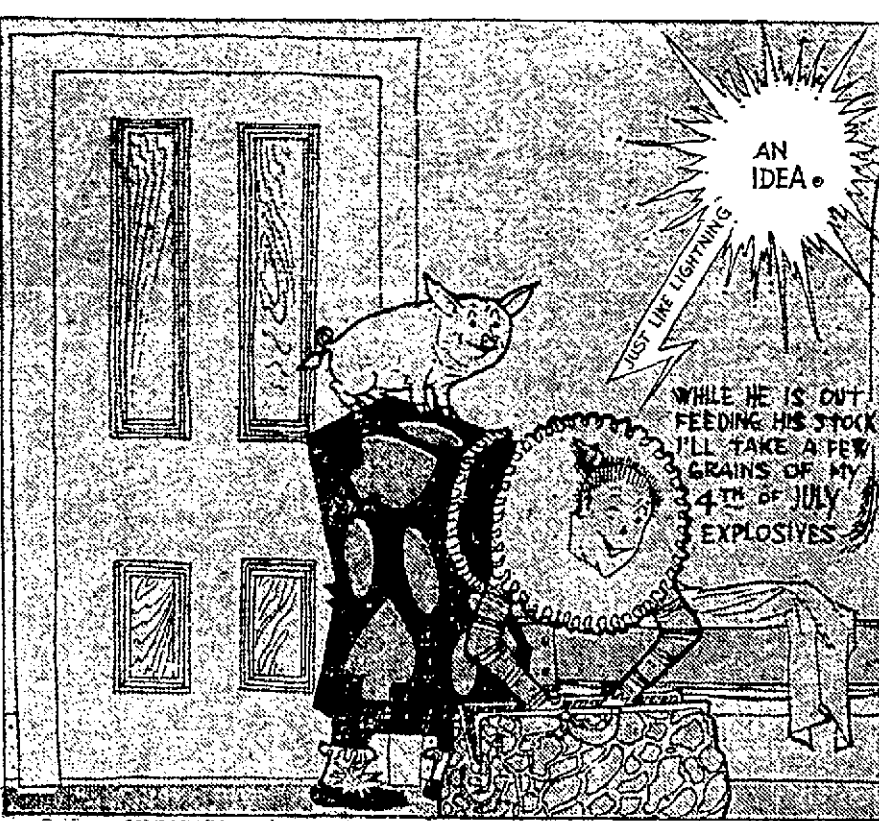
It is probable that Arnold's flagship, the *Royal Savage*, abandoned in 1776, will be raised from its bed a little to the southwest of Valcour Island.

Taken all in all, the Champlain tercentenary seems destined to be one of the most convincing and interesting affairs of its kind which this country has ever witnessed.

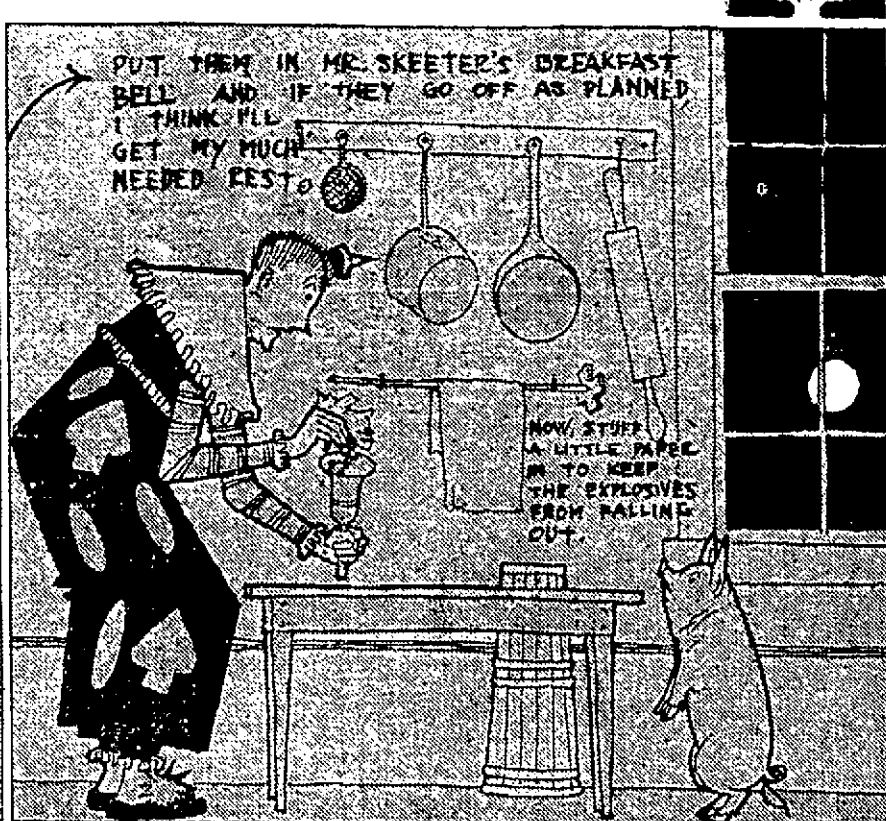
MONKEY SHINES OF MARSELEEN



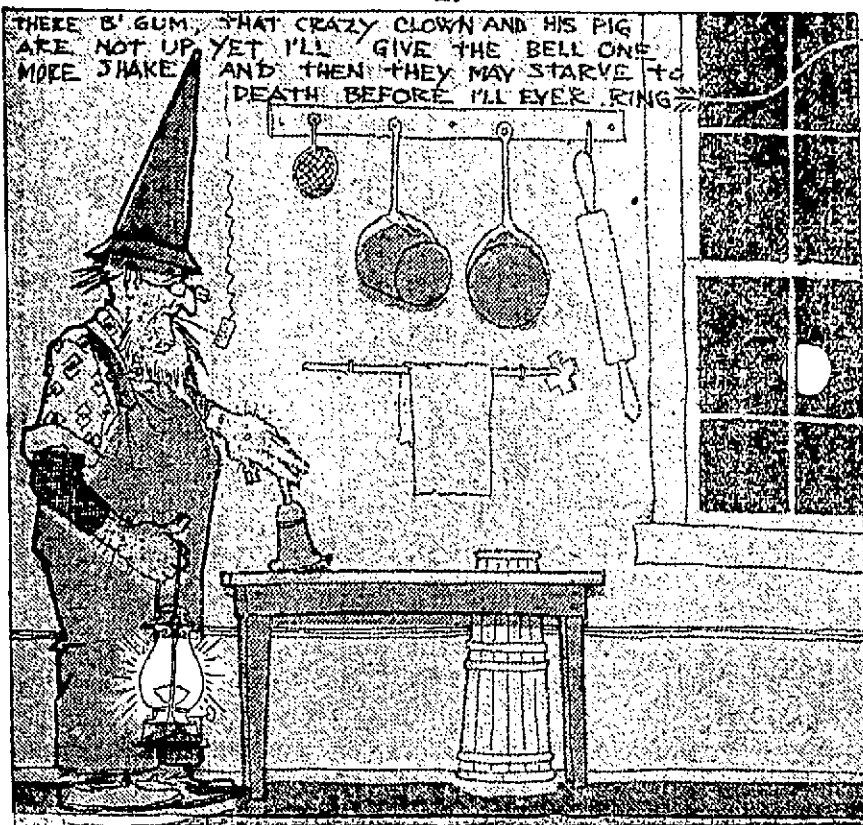
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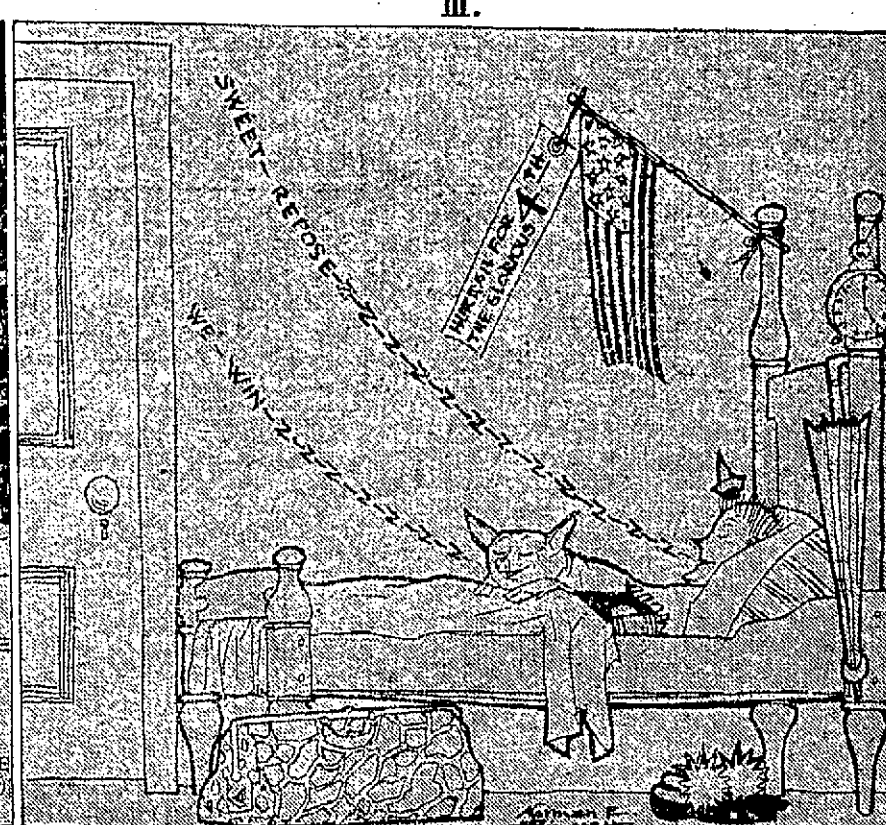
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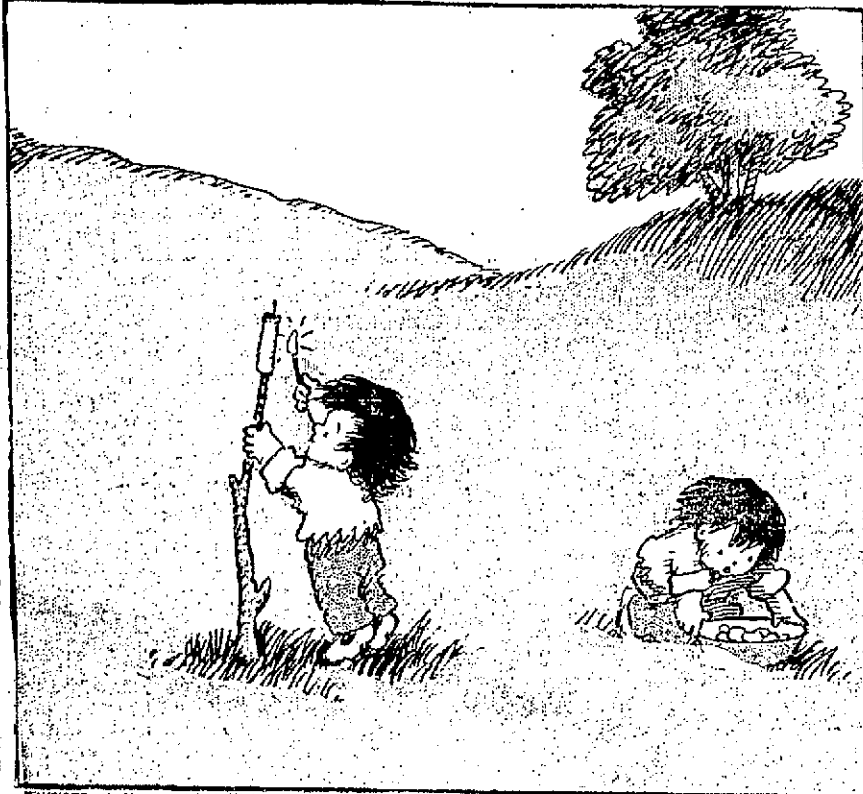


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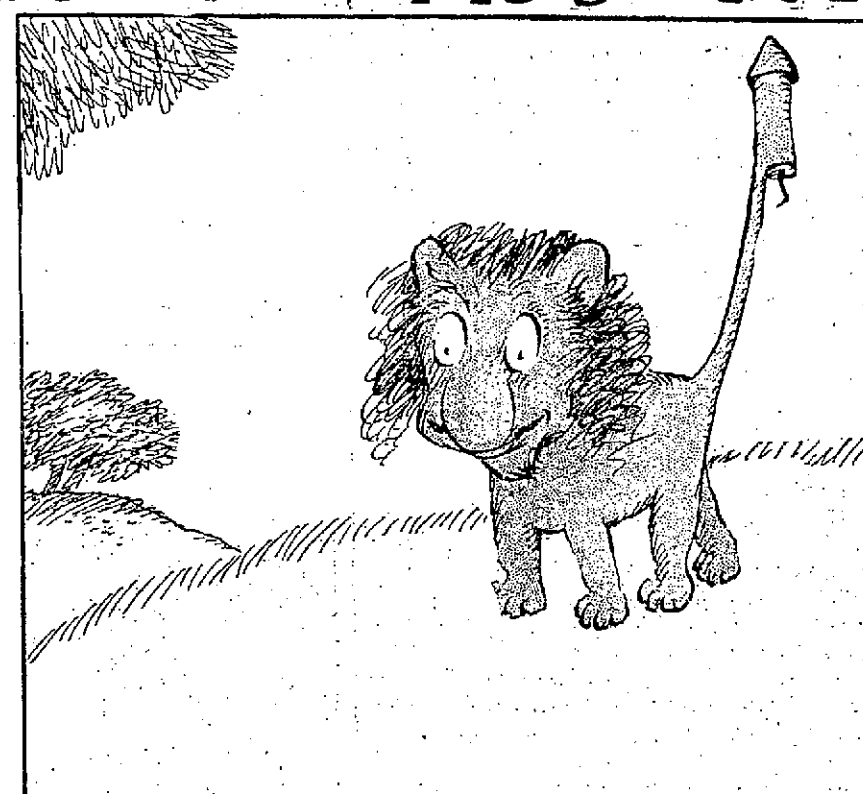
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



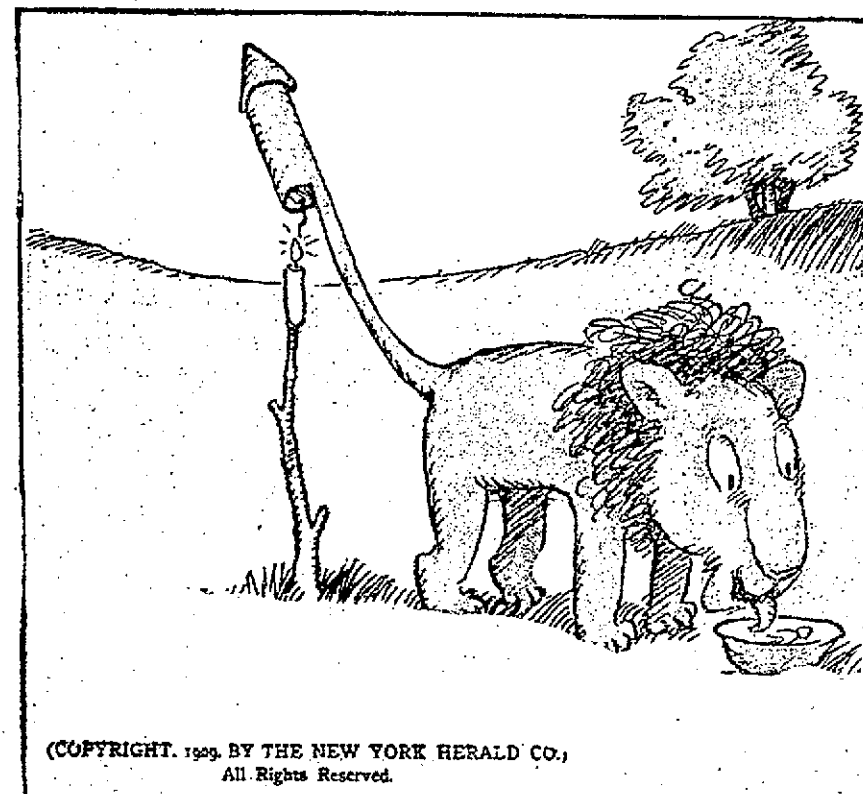
1.—What are the Tinies making now? It seems to be a trap.
I hope the thing will work all right, without some bad mishap.



2.—They light the candle on the stick and then they sit and wait.
What kind of animal is this that comes to eat the bait?

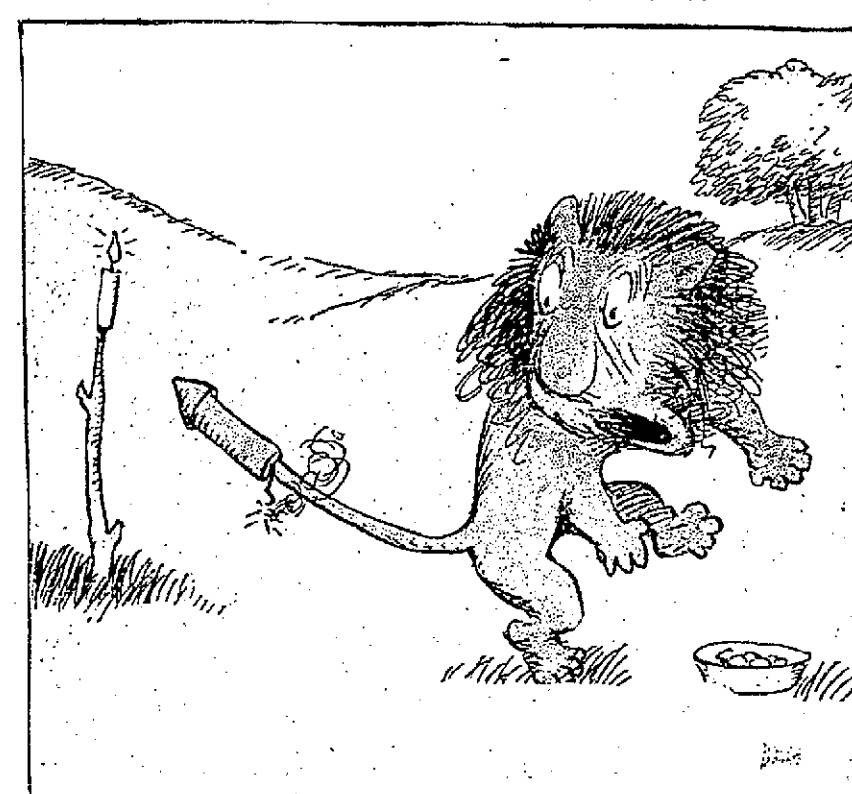


3.—It is a Fourth-of-July! Observe his greedy smile. I guess he won't be grinning so after a little while!

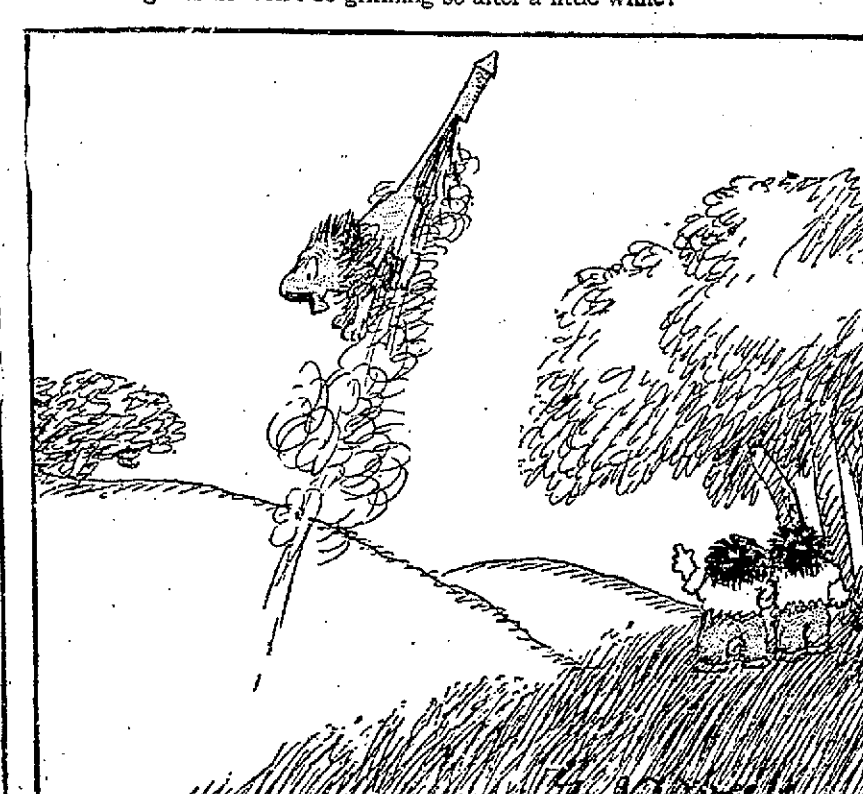


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4.—He starts to nibble, then he jumps and gives an awful wail,
Because the candle lights the fuse that grows upon his tail.

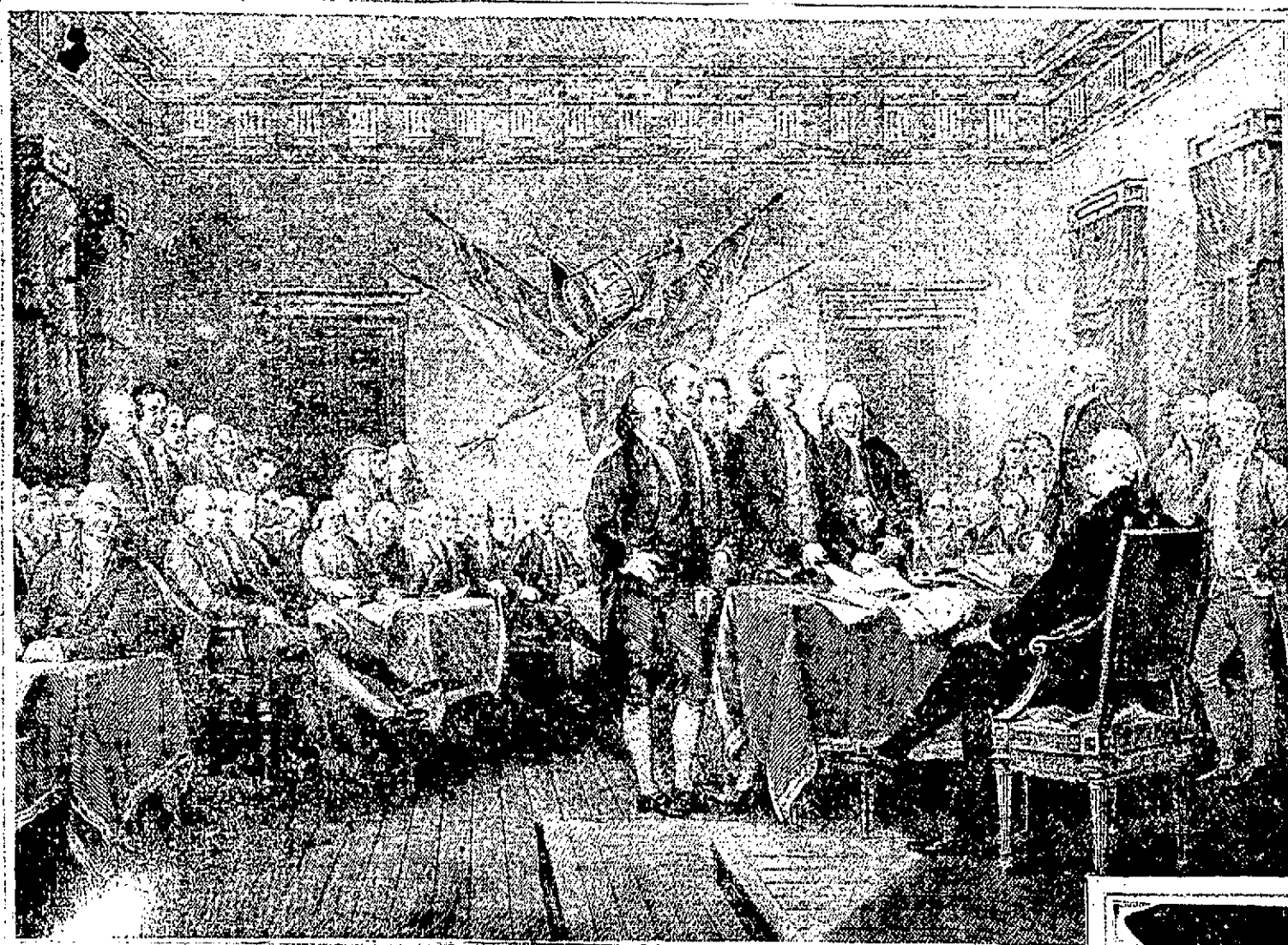


5.—"Oh, me, oh, my!" he loudly roars; "oh, me," says he, "oh, my!"
"I wanted so to eat this food, and now I have to fly!"



6.—With one big flash of hissing flame, with one loud roar of pain.
The Fourth-of-July sails away and ne'er is seen again.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE



Reproduction of Trumbull's Famous Painting.
"THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE"

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.)
INDEPENDENCE was born this day 133 years ago when the aged bullfinch sped the tidings which still echo around the world.

The immortal instrument which was signed by John Hancock on July 4, 1776, has meant more than the growth and development of an independent nation on this side of the Atlantic. It was in itself the re-enactment of the greatest bill of human rights ever penned, which received the signet of an unwilling king at Runnymede, and the birth of constitutional liberty.

In these days of peace and plenty the Fourth of July is given to "salutes of cannon and the ringing of bells and to the feu de joie," with variations, as John Adams predicted that it would be, yet the observance of the Fourth as an occasion for recalling memories past and giving thanks for the deeds of the patriot forefathers is sporadic rather than general in the United States. The Declaration of Independence is not read from the rostrum, as it once was in every community, and the orators to the links have gone.

So much has been taken here as a matter of course that it seems hard to realize that this anniversary is celebrated in the very England from which liberty was wrested, and that observances of it are officially ordered in many lands beyond the seas. The Fourth of July has become international in scope, for it has changed the governments of nations whose capitals are far from Independence Hall. So widespread have its effects become as studied in the light of the present day that in order to get the true value of all that the Declaration signifies to the world in 1909 it is necessary to go back to the very beginning of American liberty.

Had not the ideas of government held by the colonists been essentially British there would probably never have been any Declaration of Independence. It is as natural for the Briton to demand his rights as it is for him to live. The war of the Revolution was largely due to the fact that the two thousand miles of water between London and the colonies caused Parliament to lose sight of the ties of consanguinity and of race.

Although the original thirteen colonies were so essentially English in thought and feeling they had never actually been established by England as a national enterprise. The only one which had ever received any official aid whatever was Georgia, and that was not sufficient to carry any such feeling of dependence as is essential for the preservation of intimate colonial relations. The right to colonize the North American continent had been granted by charters from a British king. According to the feudal system, which was then rapidly becoming effaced, the king owned all the land and distributed it among various favored vassals.

Fables of Wealth.

The sovereign in the same way regarded the New World as if it had been won by the sword. The most extravagant ideas prevailed with regard to the wealth of the American lands. It was at one time soberly believed in England that gold and silver and precious stones could be had for the taking and that the natives were the possessors of fabulous wealth. The king gave the charters in most cases with the idea that he would profit greatly from mines which would yield enormous returns to the royal exchequer.

When the colonists came here they found it necessary to make good their titles either by peaceful bargains with the Indians or by force of arms. From the very first the spirit of independence was fostered for chiefs which had to be maintained by constant vigilance and negotiations and by show of force did not carry with them a deep sense of obligation. Indeed, even at that early day, although for the throne the colonists entertained feelings of loyalty and devotion, a shrewd idea was abroad that the king did not really own the land which he had bestowed by his charter. The conquest of nature and of the savages begot a rugged independence which as the years went by became more and more distasteful to the authorities in England.

Yet the idea of separation from the Crown was of slow growth. The forefathers maintained that they were British subjects, although not living within the realm, as indeed was specified in some of the royal

charters. The Massachusetts charter, for instance, sets forth that the colonists shall be considered "as if they and every one of them were born within the realm of England." As British subjects, then, they maintained that they should be entitled to representation, and therefore each colony had its assembly, which determined upon all matters of the common weal and established rates of taxation. It was one of the principles expressed in the Magna Charta that the Common Council of the kingdom "was to assess an aid or to assess a scutage," and again, in 1688, it was declared by the British people, then well on their way to constitutional liberty, that "no money was to be levied for the Crown without grant of Parliament."

The Declaration of Rights was a forerunner of the Declaration of Independence. There is nothing more essentially British than the dictum that there shall be no taxation without representation. Of the early American statesmen only Franklin and Otis wished to have representation in the British Parliament. The others considered that their own assemblies should be the legislative bodies entirely and that if any taxes were to be imposed they should be collected only with the consent of the colonial assemblies.

The question of taxation, however, did not enter into any controversies, for it was not until the middle of the eighteenth century that Great Britain, exhausted by many wars and seeking to replenish the national treasury, sought extraordinary means for raising revenue, and her ministers proposed that the colonies, which had been growing in wealth and importance, should be made to contribute to the impoverished exchequer. The French and Indian War had shown the power of the colonies and their force and had given a very definite idea of their growing wealth and importance.

Taxation a Problem.

Having reached the decision to tax the colonies, the Ministry did not spend any time in preliminaries. It was decided that Parliament had the right to levy the taxes, and the fact that the colonies had no representation in that body was not taken into account. Such a matter would ordinarily have been considered a subject for delicate negotiation, but, the decision to tax having once been made, no time was lost in levying it.

England had in effect been a constitutional monarchy since the signing of the Magna Charta in 1215, and in taxing the colonies not represented in the Common Council of the kingdom she had violated one of the oldest of the rights which every Briton claims.

Such was the situation in 1764, when the struggle began which twelve years later brought forth the Declaration of Independence, and the next year

brought into being the first Congress of the American Colonies which decided that the Assembly had the power to fix taxes. The Stamp Act was the first heavy impost levied by the mother country, which provided for the stamping of various legal instruments and papers and contracts of all kinds, as well as dice and playing cards.

The news of the passage of this act roused the colonists to fury. A gallows was erected in what is now City Hall Park, New York, and the British Governor was hanged in effigy, and the House of Major Jones, in command of the British regiment, was sacked. Then came the rising of the "Sons of Liberty" and the raising of the liberty poles. Boston and Philadelphia were voracious of the storm. So emphatic was the protest that much of the act was repealed and duties were established on tea, which accounted for the sudden rain of tea in Boston Harbor. Then came the burning words of Patrick Henry, "Give me liberty or give me death!" before the Virginia Assembly in 1775. The year later brought the promulgation of the "Declaration of Rights and Privileges," in which it was declared that every man had "the right to" life, liberty and property and to that most ancient right granted at Runnymede, for trial by his "peers of the vicinage."

Throughout all this time of storm and strain the protests were made as British subjects, and that Congress which met in Carpenter's Hall in 1774 was still loyal to the Crown. It petitioned the King, represented with Parliament and appealed to their brethren in England. Then came Lexington and Concord. The Congress of 1775 made provisions for an army, with Washington as commander, and still petitioned. Its petition was refused and mercenaries

were hired from petty German princes to—quoting the words of Lossing—"butcher British subjects for asserting the rights of British subjects."

Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, offered the independence resolution in June, 1776, and a committee was appointed to draft the Declaration consisting of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert Livingston. Jefferson wrote the document, and alterations were made principally at the suggestion of Franklin and Adams. The paper was submitted to Congress on June 28. It was laid on the table until July 1, when nine colonies voted in favor of it.

Signing the Declaration.

The independence resolution was actually adopted on July 2 and promulgated to the world on July 4, when John Hancock, of Massachusetts, affixed to it his bold signature.

The other members of the Congress did not sign it until August 2, and the impressive scene connected with the signing was not witnessed until nearly a month later, although it is popularly associated with the Fourth of July.

Centuries of the progress of the rights of man bear witness in the Declaration that "all men are created equal and are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" was not new, for it was recognized at Shal. That governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed had been stated and restated in many ways since the beginning of the colonies. Thomas Jefferson was criticized at the time for lack of originality in the Declaration. The document gained all the greater force from its statement of self-evident truths. Never was there a more masterly presentation of a bill of grievances (than is contained in the Declaration, which "submits the facts to a candid world."

Arraigning the British King for acts of tyranny, it sets forth that he refused "his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good," meaning that George III. had prevented the issue of colonial currency and had refused representation to his American subjects.

It was desired on the part of the New York As-



The Manner in Which the American Colonies Declared Themselves Independent of the King of England, Throughout the Different Provinces, on July 4, 1776 From an Old Print

sembly were permitted to meet only for the purpose of passing the required appropriations. The Declaration insists that the legislative powers are inalienable of annihilation and that they be returned to the people.

The King's Advisers.

Many liberty loving Germans had come to the American colonies and French Canadians were coming down to Boston and to Maryland, a kind of immigration against which the advisers of George III. especially warned him as tending to loosen his hold upon the colonies. The Declaration sets forth as a grievance that the King prevented the population of the colonies, as indeed he did by obstructing naturalization.

The Declaration protests against the judges being dependent on the will of the King for their salaries, and, indeed, in some of the colonies many of the judges had been impeached for declaring that they would receive their salaries from the royal treasury.

Graphically the authors of the document tell how the erection of a multitude of new offices and the appointment of a multitude of new officers to the offices appointed to carry out the provisions of the Stamp act. The quartering of troops in times of peace was a substantial grievance complained of, for the King insisted on retaining British regiments here after the French and Indian War at the expense of the colonists, ostensibly for defence but in reality to suppress a growing democracy.

The words "he has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power" refer to the position taken by General Gage, who with several regiments of British troops was in Boston. By order of the King he had been made superior to the civil government.

Here and there through the colonies Americans had been killed in altercations with British soldiers, who were subsequently put on trial and acquitted. The Declaration accuses the King of quartering large bodies of armed troops and of "protecting them by mock trial from punishment for any murders which they may commit."

Trade with the Spanish and French colonies had been cut off from America because England wished all the trade for herself, and even fishing on the Banks of Newfoundland had been stopped. All this is comprised in the arraignment "for cutting off our trade with all parts of the world."

Colonists were deprived of trial by jury and the monstrous practice was adopted, as stated in the Declaration, of transporting them to England for trial, in direct violation of the ancient charter of liberties, which maintains that every man "shall have a trial before his peers of the vicinage." This was violently opposed by leading British statesmen.

Such were the principles enunciated in the Declaration, and how well they were sustained by the arbitrament of war the world knows. The nation began celebrating the glorious Fourth from the very beginning. Salutes of thirteen guns were fired by the army in 1777, and the new Republic was pledged in wine. At some of the posts there were dances which the wives and daughters of the officers attended, and in these festivities the helpmates of Generals Knox and Greene were especially active. It is recorded that on the first anniversary our troops at Morrisown, N. J., were regaled with an extra ration of a gill of rum. The celebration grew in popularity the following year, with more cannon and more bonfires. One of the features of parades in the South was a figure with a tremendous headpiece, intended to ridicule the follies of the Tory ladies.

West Point saw a significant celebration in 1770, when General Washington issued a pardon for all prisoners in the army under sentence of death. The last celebration of the army of the Revolution as such took place on both shores of the Hudson River, and a grand salute was fired.

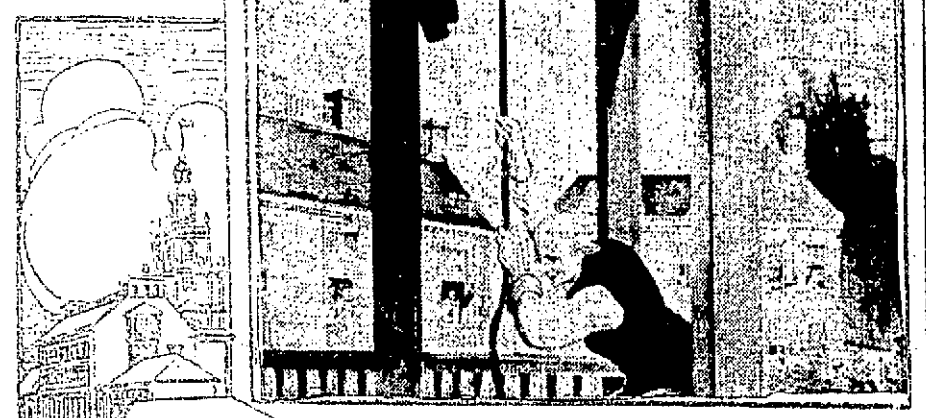
To-Day.

More of the nature of a festival dominated the Fourth after 1783, for then came parades, free dinners, toasts, the reading of the Declaration in public by citizens, and more and more the participation of the younger generation. Dignity and solemnity marked these early celebrations and eloquent speeches were made. In New England the day was specially observed with the old time fervor, and great orators delivered addresses of burning patriotism.

The fifteenth Fourth of July was a notable anniversary. Several of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence were still alive, although unable on account of extreme old age to take part in the exercises to which they were bidden. New York had a grand procession and a barbecue in the square now named after Washington, at which 10,000 persons were present. Josiah Quincy was the orator of the day in Boston, and addresses were also made by Webster and Peabody. Edward Everett discoursed at Cambridge. A speech was made from the steps of the National Capitol.

Freedom's jubilee was observed by the Centennial Exposition in 1876, and impressive exercises were held both in Philadelphia and New York. Since the Centennial the patriotic and serious features of the day seem to have been lessened and the occasion is accompanied more by noise and merry-making and sports in the open air. The amount and variety of the noises have appreciably increased, and casualties on the Fourth have reached such proportions as to cause alarm and to start a movement for a celebration which shall have more Declaration of Independence and fewer fireworks and fireworks and a smaller proportion of lockjaw. The Fourth of July, 1898, which brought the news of the destruction of Cervera's fleet, caused the flame of patriotism to burn with renewed fervor and the consumption of powder by the ton.

The Fourth is a statutory holiday in every State and its fame has gone beyond the seas. Americans celebrate it by a dinner in London at the Embassy, with the kindly assistance of British officials, and in Paris and Berlin the day is toasted. Switzerland officially recognizes the day. In Japan the Japanese join with American residents in hailing the birth of the American Republic. Other nations have since the Declaration achieved republican forms of government. The new American possessions and the spread of unity toward the United States, now a world Power, have made the Fourth a factor throughout all the civilized world.

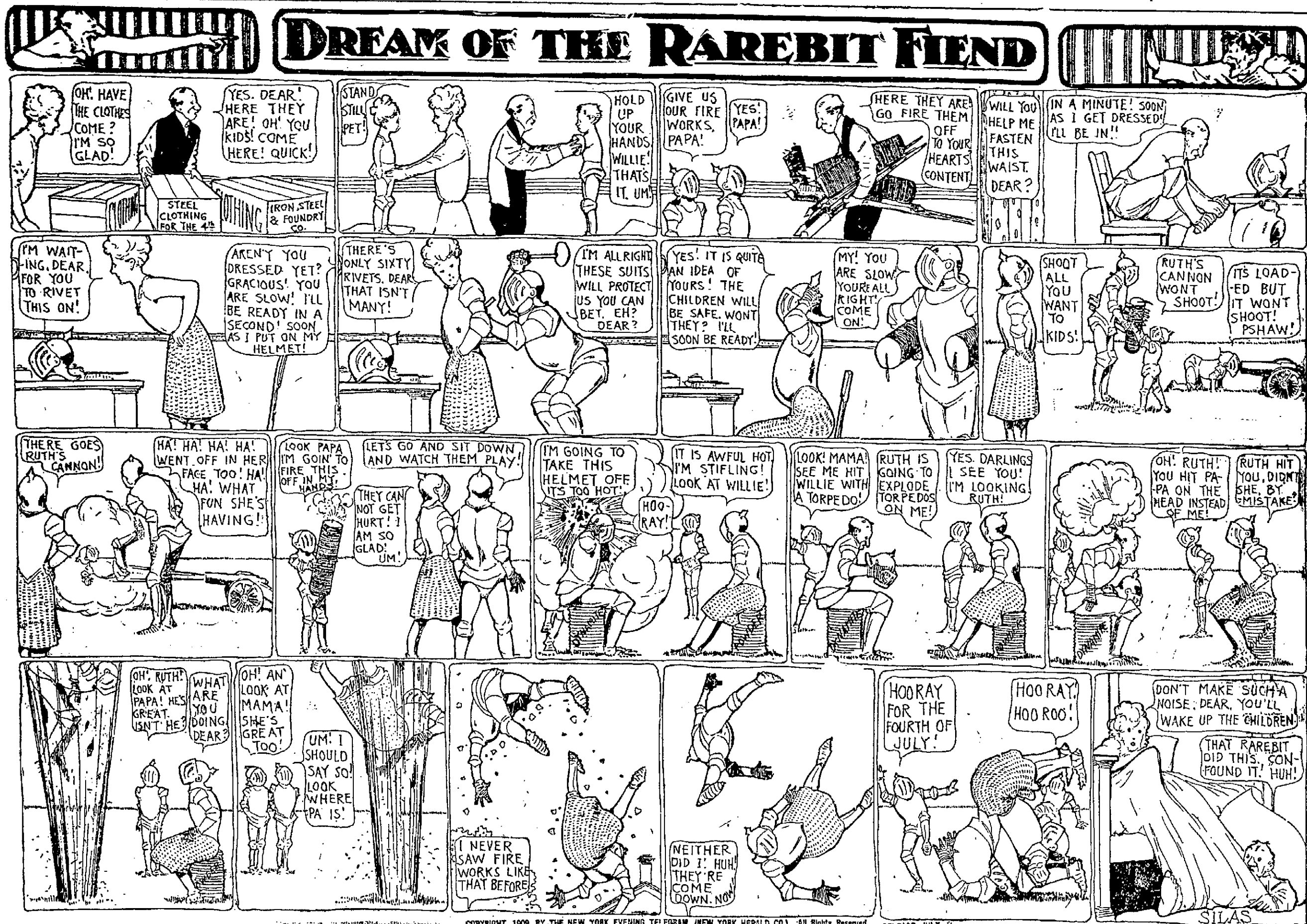


THE TOCSIN OF LIBERTY
Rung by the State House Bell, Independence Hall,
Philadelphia, July 4, 1776

"Proclaim Liberty Throughout All the Land Unto All the Inhabitants
Thereof."—Lev., xxv., 10



Tearing Down the Statue of King George III, Which Stood in Bowling Green



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RELEASE JULY 3

WOMAN'S NIGHTMARE

No woman can be happy without children; it is her nature to love them as much so as it is the beautiful and pure. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass is so full of dread that the thought fills her with apprehension. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either very painful or dangerous. The use of **Mother's Friend** prepares the system for the coming event, and it is passed without any danger. This remedy is applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the crisis with but little suffering.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

Book containing information of value to all expectant mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BOWSER STILL FUSSY

Man of Many Moods Has a Longing For Old Fashioned Food.

DINNER THAT MOTHER MADE.

Under the Influence of the Season He Goes to Country For Green Stuff and Gets Enough Poison to "Kill Drove of Hogs."

By M. QUAD.
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

WHEN Mr. Bowser sat down to dinner the other evening he looked over the viands in a dissatisfied way, and as Mrs. Bowser noticed it she said:

"This is an extra fine leg of mutton we have for dinner."

"Yes, but—"

"And I have one of those rice puddings you like so well."

"I don't feel a bit hungry."

"That's too bad. I think you need a spring tonic to tone you up."

"I know what the trouble is. I want a change of food. In fact, I've been longing for a week for an old fashioned boiled dinner, one of the kind that mother used to have about this time of year. I want a ham and all the green stuff that goes with it. Last night I dreamed of crowspills and woke up with the taste of them in my mouth. I believe that one of those old fashioned boiled dinners would put me all right."

"Yes, but I don't believe there are any crowspills in market," replied Mrs. Bowser. "If farmers bring them in I never happened to see any. I think I can get parsnips and carrots, however."

"But they would be old. I want the new green stuff. I've made up my

mind in half a day. You can buy a nice, lean ham and have it all ready for cooking. I don't believe the doctors can put up a spring tonic to beat a boiled dinner."

Mrs. Bowser didn't interpose any objections to his going, but later in the evening, as he continued to talk crowspills, she queried:

"You think you'd know crowspills if you saw them, do you?"

"What! What! I know crowspills! That's a pretty good one. How many wagon loads of crowspills do you think I gathered when a boy on the farm? Why, I could tell one forty rods off."

"Then there is the plantain. That is also used for greens."

"Certainly, and I've gathered tons of it. Don't you be afraid of my bringing back any old strawberries to boil up. Don't let the butcher cheat you on the ham and we will be all right. Lord, but how a boiled dinner will brace me up!"

Taken For Black Hand Man.

Mr. Bowser was up at an early hour next morning and heading countryward, and it was an hour and a half before anything was heard of him. Then the telephone rang and a voice asked of Mrs. Bowser:

"Excuse me, but is your husband out in the country this morning?"

"Yes," she replied.

"I am farmer Jones. A man calling himself Bowser was along here a bit ago asking if there were any crowspills around. I took him for a Black Hand man, but am glad to hear he is all right."

"But has he found any crowspills yet?"

"Can't say. He's got a big paper bag most full of something. He seems to be tearing up most everything he comes to." Sure he's right in his head, are you?"

"Certainly."

"Then I won't interfere with him. Goodbye."

Half an hour later there came a call from Mr. Bowser himself. As soon as the wife was working he asked:

"Have you ordered that ham yet?"

"I am just going to."

"Well, see that it's a lean one and all right—one that weighs about ten pounds. I shall get away with at least eight pounds of it myself. Say, I'm having the greatest kind of luck out here. Can't go a rod without finding crowspills and other green stuff. I feel like a new man already. You might order two lean hams. I think I shall want two boiled dinners in succession. I shall probably be home soon after noon."

Mrs. Bowser went over after the ham. She found one that the butcher seemed her was smoked for the king of England's table, but had fallen off the steamer and been left behind. It was sent right home with her, and she had scarcely entered the house when the telephone rang. The party at the other end of the wire introduced himself as Farmer Hopkins and said:

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Bowser, but have you got a husband?"

"Yes."

"Short, stocky, baldheaded man who is rather chummy?"

"Yes, he has been described that way."

"Then it's all right. Such a fellow came along here inquiring for crowspills. I told him I had never seen one around here, and he almost called me

a liar. He's pulling up everything along the road that shows a green head. Sound in his mind, is he?"

"Oh, perfectly."

"Sorry to have troubled you, but we have to look out for ourselves. Good-by."

An hour later there was a last message. It was from Mr. Bowser, and he said:

"I'm about ready to start for home. Never had such luck in all my born days. Crowspills have fairly come begging for me to take them home. Got everything that belongs with a boiled dinner. You might get three lean hams while you are about it. Seems to me that I shall want old fashioned boiled dinners for a whole week."

"Have you had any trouble with farmers?" she asked.

"Not to amount to anything. A couple of them have been rather touchy about their crowspills, but I didn't let them bluff me. Wish you had come out here with me. It's perfectly grand. I saw one tree perfectly loaded down with crowspills, and there are acres and acres of plantains. Well, get three lean hams, and goodbye."

Mr. Bowser was home an hour after noon, and on his shoulder he had a large paper bag stuffed full of green stuff and was in the best of spirits. The bag was taken down and emptied on the kitchen table to be overhauled, and as Mrs. Bowser stepped forward he said:

"Everything's here that mother used to put into an old fashioned boiled dinner, and I'm hungry as a wolf. What's the matter with you?"

The smile had left Mrs. Bowser's face and she had started back.

What Mrs. Bowser Found.

"I—think you have made a mistake," she finally said.

"But how—where?"

"This is what is known as skunk's cabbage," she said as she pointed to a sort of cabbage with a bad smell to it. "No one could stay in the house while it was boiling."

"And these are water lilies instead of crowspills. Even a horse couldn't eat them."

"And these are wild parsnips and very poisonous."

"And these are mandrake stalks. You wouldn't live an hour after eating them."

"And these are toadstools instead of mushrooms."

"And these are burdocks instead of plantains."

"You have here a few dandelions, but not enough, I fear, to make an old fashioned boiled dinner."

"Woman, what in thunder do you mean?" shouted Mr. Bowser as she finished.

"You had best take them over to the druggist and ask his opinion. It just may be that I am mistaken."

"You are a thousand miles out of the way. I don't believe you know burdock from goat. Yes, I'll take 'em over there, and I'll bet you a million dollars to a cent that he calls you stone blind or an idiot."

The stuff was emptied out on the counter for the druggist, and after paying it over he looked up and said:

"If you had taken a jackass out into the country with you he could have told you better! Why, man, this stuff would kill a drove of hogs!"

Mr. Bowser carried the stuff to the door and threw it at the driver of a beer wagon and then disappeared down the street. He could not go back home just then and face Mrs. Bowser and that lean ham—a lean ham like his mother used to cook with a boiled dinner.

After the Burglary.

The man of the house was counting the cost after the housebreakers had departed.

"Those burglars," he sadly remarked, "evidently saw the statement that the frock coat must go."

"What makes you think so, dear?" his wife inquired.

"Because it's gone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Do Not Endanger Life When a Fort Wayne Citizen Shows You the Cure.

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Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use, because it gives to the kidneys the help they need to perform their work.

If you have any, even one, of the symptoms of kidney diseases, cure yourself now, before diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease sets in. Read this Fort Wayne testimony:

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"Doan's Kidney Pills are by far the best remedy that has ever entered our household. We procured them at Meyer Bros. Co.'s drug store, and different members of the family have been relieved of backache, rheumatism and other troubles caused by weak kidneys through their use."

Doan's Kidney Pills have given these results after other remedies failed. I cheerfully endorse this excellent preparation."

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VIA
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GOING.

Leave Fort Wayne. Arrive Indianapolis.

6:20 A. M. 10:35 A. M.
8:20 A. M. 12:35 P. M.
9:20 A. M. 1:30 P. M.
10:20 A. M. 2:35 P. M.
1:20 P. M. 5:50 P. M.
2:20 P. M. 6:35 P. M.
5:40 P. M. 10:10 P. M.
6:20 P. M. 10:35 P. M.
8:20 P. M. 12:35 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Indianapolis. Arrive Fort Wayne.

5:05 A. M. 9:30 A. M.
7:00 A. M. 11:40 A. M.
9:05 A. M. 1:30 P. M.
11:00 A. M. 3:40 P. M.
1:05 P. M. 5:30 P. M.
3:05 P. M. 7:30 P. M.
5:05 P. M. 9:30 P. M.
7:00 P. M. 11:30 P. M.
7:05 P. M. 11:30 P. M.

The above trains are all THROUGH trains. In addition to the above through trains the 7:20 a. m. limited for Lafayette connects at Peru with through limited for Indianapolis, arriving at Indianapolis at 11:50 a. m.

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Those who put in their screens promptly will be taking the best precautions against having disease germs introduced into their homes by flies.

There is no doubt that flies and other insects transmit these germs and that some of them find their way into food and drink, causing sickness.

By supplying your house with our Wheeler Screens and our Continental Screen Doors you can rest assured that you have used the best precautions to prevent these disease germs entering your home, office or store building.

Do not delay, but come and see us about it.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.

HARDWARE STORE

CORNER COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STREETS.

mind to go out into the country to-morrow and gather crowspills and tbing for myself. I can dodge out and back

"TRAINING UP MOST EVERYTHING HE COMES TO."

"Then it's all right. Such a fellow came along here inquiring for crowspills. I told him I had never seen one around here, and he almost called me

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

WORLD'S GREATEST PACER

Marvel of Speed at Twelve Years of Age in 1908—Expected to Lower His Own Record This Year.

BY W. M. SAVAGE.

During the past few months I have noticed the various comments printed about Dan Patch and his 1908 performance. Some of these have been written in all fairness to the fastest horse that has ever lived, and have been based on facts. Others seem to have been written under pressure of prejudice or based on absolute ignorance.

We have many truly great and fast horses in this country, and new ones will develop from time to time. As a horse breeder I certainly believe this or I would not continue in the business. I do not wish to appear as trying to detract from the greatness of any horse, but simply to state facts about Dan Patch.

Early in the summer I stated that Dan Patch was faster than ever, and that, although he was 12 years old, he would pace the fastest mile in his life. Dan's first fast mile last year was the last week of August, when he paced a mile in 2:00, with every eighth in 15 seconds.

At that time I told Hersey that his first mile proved my statement and that it was the easiest and best mile I ever saw Dan pace, and I saw his miles in 1:55 1/2 and 1:55.

Dan's second performance was a mile in 1:55 1/2, finished where a tremendous crowd had taken possession of the track, with just room enough for Dan to pass between the crowding people. His third mile was in 1:53 and his fourth mile was paced in 1:57 1/2.

On Oct. 11, at Lexington, Dan paced the first quarter in 23 seconds and the second quarter in 27 seconds, a 1:50 clip. He was at half in 56 1/2 seconds, a 1:53 clip, and at the three-quarters in 1:25 1/2.

At the seven-eighths the pacemaker, driven by Scott Hudson, broke a blood vessel and slackened down enough to shorten Dan's tremendous stride of twenty-two feet, and yet Dan Patch finished that mile in 1:55 1/2, which all fair-minded men must acknowledge was by far the fastest and greatest mile in the life of the fastest harness horse in the world.

Hersey states that when this happened Dan was going easy and was not tiring, and that, barring the accident to the pacemaker, Dan would have surely beaten 1:55.

In no other year has Dan ever started out with a mile in 2:00 and then reduced it at every performance. His last mile is absolute proof that Dan Patch in his twelfth year was faster than ever, which is doubly remarkable from the fact that Dan has been performing these world-famous miles for six years.

From some of the comments I have seen printed the readers would be led to believe that it was a very ordinary event for a horse to pace faster miles at 12 years of age than any other pacer has approached at any age.

I am sure that the facts carry me out in my statement that Dan's performance in 1908 was the most remarkable in his entire life, and indisputable proof that he was faster than ever.

I have no doubt but what he will be able to give a good account of himself in speed performances during 1909, to the gratification of his millions of warm friends.

FENCE THE FARM PROPERLY

THE FIRST COST MAY BE GREATER, BUT IN THE LONG RUN IT MEANS A VERY GREAT SAVING.

BY J. W. GRIFFIN.

A great deal of unnecessary fencing is being put on many of our farms. If a more careful planning and mapping out of the fields was done there would be a great deal of expense cut off.

The end posts are the life of the fence and should be put in good and deep, well tamped and braced.

Care in the selection of the posts, especially the corner and end posts, is very essential. The end or braced posts should be large and perfectly sound.

If possible the posts should be seasoned, as a green piece of wood, when it comes in contact with the damp earth, forms a breeding place for bacteria and fungi.

There are several preservative methods in use, any of which will aid it properly applied.

Charring or plunging in burning coal tar is very satisfactory.

Substitutes such as iron and re-enforced concrete are being used by some, but their cost is so great that their use as end posts only are to be advised.

Rough and heavy braces are unsightly and should be avoided in the front fences and where cleanliness and neat appearance are desired.

All fence posts should be set perfectly perpendicular and the braces fitted in closely and tightly.

Pieces of timber put in the ground between the posts prevent their leaning toward each other, and also prevent a hole being worn under the gate through which the shots may go into the corn field.

Short braces or blocks set on this piece of timber and leaning against the posts will keep the wheels from running too near the posts.

A dirt stone should form the foot of the underground brace. The earth should be well tramped around the braces and the posts.

POULTRY HOUSE FLOORS

Those Made of Boards Are Deemed the Best Despite the Cost—Cement Floors Good.

With the constant increase in the price of lumber there is a growing tendency to use something else than boards in the construction of floors of poultry houses. There are many people who consider the board floor the best. It must be agreed, however, that there is a point in the advancing cost of lumber at which the use of boards will have to be dispensed with.

Most people that construct poultry houses are not so rich that they can afford to pay out large sums of money for any part of the structures.

The board floor is without doubt the warmest kind of floor, and that is why the writer favors it. The ideal way of building such a floor is to use matched lumber for the top and rough boards for the bottom, with tarred paper between.

The thick, heavy tarred paper is the kind that should be used. Much of the tarred paper being used in house construction is of very little value.

It simply answers to fulfill the promise of the contractor to put tarred paper in the walls. The heavy paper costs more, but it is worth more than it costs.

A floor that is thoroughly well put together will be quite warm, provided that the space under it is kept tight. A floor of wood should stand a foot or so above the ground, so that rats cannot get a chance to gnaw it.

The trouble about the space under the floor is that it is quite commonly left open to the weather, and the floor above the space becomes very cold in the winter time.

Some builders say that this space should be left open to the air, so that dry rot will not attack the wood, but there is any reason why the outside should not be made tight and the openings for ventilation be made in the floor poultry houses. There are many people who consider the board floor the best. It must be agreed, however, that there is a point in the advancing cost of lumber at which the use of boards will have to be dispensed with.

Earth floors are becoming quite common, but they are difficult to keep clean. Sometimes they are too wet and sometimes too dry, and if the location of the poultry house is low they become damp, which is very detrimental to the health of poultry.

An earth floor, to be kept in good shape, would have to be kept covered with a layer of coal ash. As a matter of fact, the ordinary farmer seldom does this; ideal conditions for flocks are usually found only in the institution that is devoted entirely to the raising of poultry.

Ideal care cannot then be depended on to give us results, and the dirt floor will thus usually be found in a very untidy condition.

Sometimes in winter it freezes hard and is a poor substitute for a wooden floor.

The cement floor is coming to be quite popular in some localities, but has the disadvantage of being cold. Also it will not entirely prevent the entrance of moisture.

A cement floor, like an earth floor, has to be kept covered with something in the winter time. It is, however, sanitary and easy to clean when it has become dirty.

Water can be used upon it without any injurious results. It will not become the harboring place for lice and rodents do not try to gnaw through it.

ORCHARD SUGGESTIONS

Young apple trees may be protected against the ravages of destructive animal pests by wire netting.

In the warmer climates every one who wishes a beautiful shade tree should plant the pecan. It will not only give delightful shade, but delicious nuts raised may easily be made a source of profit.

Cultivate cow peas and red clover in your young orchard. This will benefit the trees and at the same time give you an income.

Cultivate around your trees with a hoe several times during the year and keep a mulch of grass over the cultivated space.

When trees commence to bear use a fertilizer rich in potash. Wood ashes can be used to advantage at that time.

The value of the fruit crop in Washington, Oregon and Idaho last year was almost \$20,000,000.

White hellebore is a substitute for paris green. It may be applied to the bushes dry, mixed with three times its weight of flour.

The national plant introduction garden at Chico, Cal., is experimenting with the raising of the cork oak, which has not yet been grown commercially in the United States. The cork oak thrives in Spain, where it is the basis of an important industry.

There are now 160,000 acres of planted trees in central Kansas, where at one time it was thought trees could not be grown.

FEED THE PIGS SOUR MILK

It seems that a small amount of sour milk is suitable for best purposes in the stomach of the hog, and the results of feeding sour milk are equal, sometimes superior, in the tests to those of sweet milk.

This does not argue that you can feed hogs vinegar or very strong acid, as Lewis has pronounced decidedly against sour swill, sour fruit, etc., as a hog feed.

But the acid in what is termed sour milk is not excessive, and seems to be about right for feeding purposes. A great many years ago, before the introduction of separators, the dairymen soured all his milk before skimming, as it caused the cream to rise better and quicker, and pigs fed this milk were made to grow rapidly. In a measure it is better for pig feeding purposes than separator milk, as the skimming is not so clean and the butter fat is not so fully taken out as by the separator process.

You will find that sour milk is a first-class pig feed, especially when mixed with shorts or cornmeal, as this improves the value of both.

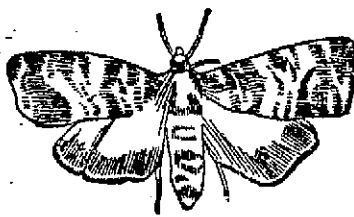
COMBAT THE COILING MOTH

The coiling moth will get your apples if you don't look out. This is the greatest enemy of the apple, and must be fought constantly to prevent its ravages. This moth is rarely seen, because it flies at night and during the day remains motionless or hides under the bark almost invisibly.

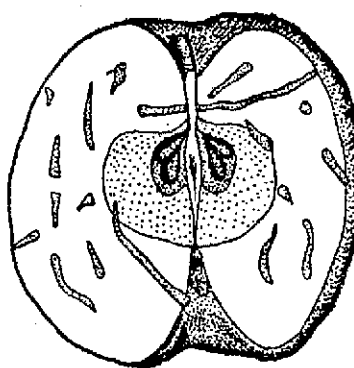
Its front wings have the appearance of brown watered silk crossed by numerous lines of gray and brown scales.

Something like the plumage of a bird. On each front wing is a large dark brown spot marked with streaks of bronze or gold.

The moth begins to lay their eggs at once. The eggs upon a leaf or fruit look like a small white blister about the size of a pinhead. As soon as the young worm crawls from the egg it begins to feed upon the foliage or the young apples. Upon reaching the nearness of an apple about three-fourths of the worms enter them at the blossom end. The rest of the worms enter the fruit through the side. The worms often hollow out the seeds, their work being indicated by the well known excreta



THE COILING MOTH.



AN APPLE RAILROAD.

thrown out at the calyx, showing the worminess of the apple.

In about a month it eats its way out through the side of the apple and seeks a place in which to form a cocoon.

The way to kill the apple worm is to spray with arsenate of lead, paris green and Bordeaux mixture just after the blossoms drop, and again a week later.

Woodpeckers and nuthatches destroy millions of the appleworms by digging them out from under the bark of the trees in winter. Thoroughly scraping the bark with a sharp hoe so as to destroy the larva is a great aid in keeping this insect under control.

There are forty-four farmers in the Iowa legislature. This gives a pretty good idea of how the farmer nowadays is being regarded. The other half of the legislature is made up of lawyers. A pretty good combination.

DANGER OF BARBED WIRE

Barbed wire is all right for stock cattle and makes a cheap fence, but it is hard to construct such a fence to turn hogs, and, owing to its dangerous characteristics, it is out of the question for horses, and even for mule cows.

With the woven wire fence the post expense is not so great as that of the other kinds, as they need not be so heavy, and may be set a good distance apart. Heavy end posts are an absolute necessity, and they should be set in the ground not less than three and a half to four feet deep. If the line posts are twenty to twenty-five feet apart it is a very good idea to have every fourth post of good size, longer than the others, to allow extra setting. In setting end posts dig a big hole, put the post in, and begin to tamp and ram from the very bottom, not filling it too fast, so as to get the earth about the post packed from the bottom to the top. The "dead man" plan of bracing a post is perhaps better than any other. The "dead man" is a short post or heavy stone buried about three feet deep, four feet from the end posts, and with a gable made of plain galvanized wire to the post top and around the dead man the post can be held for years as firmly as when set. Be sure to use galvanized wire, as black wire will not last more than six or seven years.

A thirty-inch high woven wire fence, two smooth No. 10 and one barbed wire at the very top, makes a good fence for any kind of stock, and can be put up for less than 40 cents per rod, exclusive of posts.

FOR GOOD BUTTER MAKING

An overloaded churn is sometimes the cause of slow coming of the butter. If the amount of cream is too large for the size of the churn, turning it over and over will not agitate the cream sufficiently. The churn should be less than half full, and should not be turned too fast to allow the cream to drop from side to side of the churn.

Stop churning when the butter granulates if you want to wash out all the buttermilk.

When the conditions for the cream rising are unfavorable put less milk into the pans or cans; the cream will rise quicker to the top.

Thin cream may be churned at a higher temperature than thick cream, and sweet cream at a slightly higher one than sour cream.

Fine butter has a clear, nutty flavor, a nice color (not too high), a firm, waxy texture, free from moisture, and a grain which, when broken, shows like cast steel.

Do not allow smoking near the dairy; nothing absorbs tobacco smoke more quickly than milk, and butter tainted with tobacco smoke is an abomination.

A VERY WELL-KEPT DAIRY WHICH SHOULD SERVE AS A MODEL AND AN INSPIRATION TO THOSE WHO WOULD HAVE PURE MILK.

Levi P. Morton, whose thousand-acre estate, Ellerslie, is one of the splendid show places on the banks of the Hudson, was one of the first of America's wealthy men to incorporate a dairy as a conspicuous feature of his country place.

There is no attempt to produce certified milk or to introduce any extraordinary or fancy elements in the dairy at Ellerslie.

It is a herd of Guernsey cows, intelligently selected, well housed and fed and milked with due regard to cleanliness.

Any one who has an honest desire to produce good milk can follow the example set here with equal success. In some respects it is more of an inspiration to the ordinary farmer and dairymen than are some of the more pretentious dairies, with their exceedingly high ideals.

In buying cattle for this farm Mr. Morton, the superintendent, has an eye constantly on the future of the herd as well as the present supply of milk to be obtained. About 150 cows constitute the herd, between 80 and 90 of which are being milked at present.

More than 600 quarts of milk is shipped daily to New York. The milk

sells at no fabulous price, although it brings a little more than does ordinary milk on account of its reputation. Ellerslie milk sells for 4 1/2 cents a quart as a minimum, and at times the price reaches 5 cents.

Many men who eat an inexpensive quick lunch in dairy restaurants in New York may enjoy the luxury of a glass of pure Ellerslie milk at a moderate cost.

The milk is shipped direct from Mr. Morton's farm to a lunch company which makes a special attraction of a good quality of milk.

Milking time begins early at Ellerslie, long before sunrise, but electric lights make the great barn as light as day.

The second milking comes at half-past 2 in the afternoon. Clean white garments are daily provided for the milkers, and cleanliness is insisted upon.

As soon as the milk comes from the cow it is taken to the dairy, which is near by, but does not join the barn. Here it is at once cooled by being poured over iced tubes.

Part of it is then bottled by machinery and is ready for shipment. The remainder is put into cans, which have been carefully sterilized, as have the

bottles. A separate room is devoted to the sterilizing process.

While a large quantity of milk is sold to New York City, the Morton household and all who live upon the estate are liberally supplied with milk, as is Holiday House, a nearby institution, supported by the Mortons, where convalescent children are sent from New York hospitals and are helped back to health by the excellent milk and other food and fresh air which they enjoy there.

No butter is made at Ellerslie for the market, but butter is made for Holiday House and the Morton family. Every pot being marked with an "E," this letter might well stand for excellence, but does, in fact, stand for Ellerslie.

The cows of Ellerslie herd are housed in a barn 295 feet long, and it is a splendid building for the purpose. Ventilation and light are amply provided for by numerous windows.

The floor is of concrete and the best equipment for feeding the cows has been installed.

Mr. Morton believes thoroughly in outdoor pasturing for dairy cows, contrary to the opinion of many dairymen, largely because of the effect upon the calves.

A LITTLE DAIRY WISDOM

An overfat cow is never a profitable one to the dairyman.

A scrub cow will eat as much as a pure-bred one, but there will be a great difference in the size of the milk pail you will have to buy.

Keep the best heifer calves for your own use.

Whether the profits in the dairy business are to be large or small depends more upon the man handling the cow than upon the price of butter fat.

Fifty of the right kind of pasture is essential to the cows on the farm. Barrowing the pasture land in the spring and fall will help out wonderfully.

The demand for animals of good dairy breeding is greater than the supply.

Before testing your cream stir well so it will be of uniform richness.

The number of cows milked daily in the United States is estimated at 21,000,000.

At the National Dairy exhibition at Chicago last winter 465 pounds of butter was made during demonstrations in the nine days.

Three thousand pounds of milk was converted into cheese at the same exhibition. The product was distributed among the visitors.

The advice to permit mold to accumulate in the dark, damp corners of the cow barn is pretty good, but better advice is to have no dark, damp corners in the cow barn.

Be sure that the dairy cows get as much water as they need. They require a good deal.

Vigilance and common sense are what

we need in the dairy, whether the product is sold to the city trade, made into butter on the farm, or used in the home kitchen.

Cleanliness first, last and all the time, should be the watchword of every dairyman.

The cows milked daily in the United States yield an average of 3,550 pounds of milk a year, which makes the annual total output for the country about 70,000,000,000 pounds.

Even with the greatest care it is hard to keep the cow stable always ventilated as it should be.

Four great creameries and two new cheese factories were put into operation last year in Colorado.

ONION HARROW

Harrow adapted for properly preparing the soil in onion culture.

Many wealthy men believe that the abandoned farms of the east will pay well if set out in trees and well cared for. During last year 2,500 acres in Massachusetts alone were planted to trees by private citizens who are trying to make the worn-out farms yield again. The acreage will probably be increased greatly this year.

AMONG THE CHICKS

Avoid feeding the little chicks until 48 hours old. It is hard to resist the vociferous demands for something, but it is a great deal easier than to check the broods of indigestion a few days later.

Give fresh water and grit before food, and let the first meal be not more than they will pick up in five minutes, including the learning how to eat.

Five times a day for meals, and five minutes at a meal, should be the rule for the first two weeks. Then lessen to four and soon to three meals daily. Clean the feeding board after every meal, and if milk is given the dish must be cleaned and scalded daily.

Sunshine is good medicine, but if it is excessively hot some shade should be provided. The chicks will readily adjust themselves to the proper temperature if given a chance.

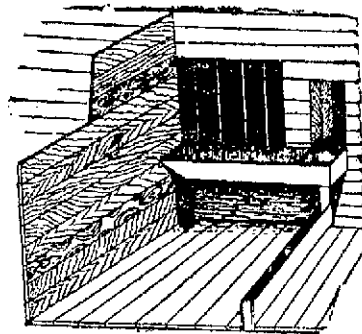
If your lawn is infested with dandelions set some child to cutting the tops out for the chicks. It is amusing to see how they will squabble over a seed stalk, each trying for mastery. The chicks thrive; not so the dandelions.

Good grass in pleasant weather is the best place for the chicks. Scatter fine seed or bran in it if they incline to go too far from home.—Bessie L. Putnam.

President Dutcher of the National Association of Audubon societies states that America annually suffers a loss of \$500,000,000 worth of farm produce due to the destruction of insect-eating birds.

UP-TO-DATE HORSE STALL

The features of the horse stall shown in the pen sketch are the hay chute, manger, feed box and door at the rear of the feed box. The hay chute is built outside of the stall and connects with the upper floor. It also has a door near the top on the outside of the stall by which hay may be fed from the lower floor. The chute is 3 feet wide and 2 feet deep. The upright bars are 8 inches apart. The bottom of the chute is made slanting to the front, so with much or little hay in it all will be in reach of the horse. The manger and feed box are the same

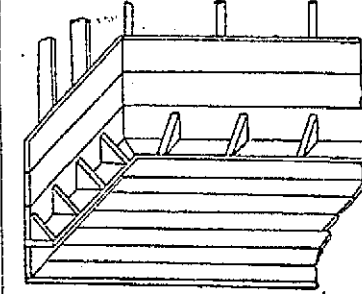


width and depth, 1 foot deep and 3 feet wide. The partition between them sets off 2 feet from the end, which makes the feed box 2x3x1 feet. There is a door to the feed box through which all feed may be given, thus preventing any accident likely to happen by going into the stall with feed or lantern.

I prefer concrete floors, but for those who prefer plank the floor should be about 3 inches lower at the horse's heels with the plank running as shown in the cut. This makes the stall easy to sweep and to keep clean.—J. Wesley Griffin.

WELL DESIGNED FARROWING PEN

The picture shows a view of the corner of a farrowing pen. It is provided with a fender around the inside of the pen which keeps the sow from lying up against a partition and killing



ing young pigs, which a large sow will often do. The fenders should project at least eight inches into the pen and allow eight inches clear between the fender and the floor.

Lee Hancock of Fairview, Ky., sold a wagon load of watermelons the day before Christmas. They brought from 35 to 60 cents each and from all indications were just as palatable as if they were sold in the good old summer time. The dry weather of the last summer and fall was responsible for the melons at that time.

MOST FAMOUS BEAR IN THE WEST

The most important thing in the building of roads is to prevent or lessen the ravages of water; yet no feature of the work is so neglected as this. Many local road supervisors seem to give no consideration to the question of the drainage, and the result is a regular mud blockade during several weeks or months of the year.

There are a few simple rules the following of which would go far toward bettering the roads of this country.

The road should be so located and constructed as to avoid steep grades down which the water rushes during heavy rains, tearing up and washing away the road material.

The foundation of the road should be thoroughly drained by open side ditches which will carry off the water, and where necessary tile drains should be laid in the foundation itself. The surface of the road should be hard and smooth and have sufficient slope toward the sides to shed the surface water. Ruts and holes on the surface of the finished road should be filled as fast as made.

What is perhaps the most famous bear in the west to-day, and the one seen by more people probably than any other, is the famous Hearst grizzly of the Golden Gate park, at San Francisco, Cal. This bear is set in a pit with two others; those, however, are not grizzlies.

Old Monarch, as he is known, is said to tip the scale at 1,400 pounds. The San Francisco Examiner is responsible for his capture, which was effected about sixteen miles from Santa Paula, Cal., on Pine mountain.

Some two years before the midwinter fair of 1891-2 the bear was taken, but he does not seem to have suffered by his captivity in the least. If anything he has prospered.

During the winter his bearship eats but little—twelve to fourteen loaves of bread will do for the three bears in the cage, although in the summer thirty-five are needed. This is despite the fact that he does not hibernate. Grass and weeds, too, are given him at his hungry season.

Captivity has not softened his grizzly heart, and he will, moreover, attack his keeper, if given a chance. So the keeper takes good care that the bear never gets him in a corner. In fact he only enters the cage when he absolutely must.

Four cubs have been bred from the grizzly; two of these, however, were killed by their mother because she had no place to hide them.

At the same time this full-bred old grizzly, whose age is estimated at about 30 years, plays about with the other bears in the water as gently, it seems, as a lap-dog.

Old Monarch was taken fifteen years ago as a result of the attempt to capture another famous grizzly, known as "Old Club Foot," that had been attacking the sheep about Pine mountain.

Instead of "Old Club Foot," "Monarch" was caught in the old-log trap, and after being roped into a sled, was chained down and then drawn out eight miles through the wilds into a cage, within which he was shipped to a summer garden near Frisco.

He was later shipped to Golden Gate park.—F. J. Koch.

CULTIVATION IN DRY WEATHER

Summer rains beat down cultivated soil, forming a hard crust. This hard crust prevents sufficient air from reaching the roots of the crops and also allows the soil to dry out fast.

Hence it is a good plan to give growing plants a light cultivation after each rain to break this crust.

This must not be done till the soil becomes dry, for cultivating or plowing the soil when it is wet packs and injures it.

Keeping the surface of the soil fine prevents rapid escape of soil moisture. Water is being continually drawn up from below by capillary action of the soil particles.

If the surface of the soil is hard, this soil water escapes into the air by evaporation.

If the surface of the soil is fine and loose capillary action is broken at the surface, and the water remains below to nourish the roots of the plants.

In dry weather crops should be given fine surface cultivation so that all moisture possible shall be retained in the soil for the benefit of the feeding roots.

Making the surface soil fine to prevent evaporation of moisture is called making a dust mulch.—H. H. Shepard.

SPRING WORKING NOTES

If the floor in the cellar is earth give it a good scrubbing and then sprinkle it with a solution made of a half-teaspoonful of copperas in a pail of water. This is a great germ killer any place.

Go over every tree that comes from the nursery and look sharp for insects or their eggs. They must be destroyed or trouble will surely follow. A 50-cent magnifying glass will help to find the pests.

Examine every tree and shrub on the place, as well as go after everything in sight with the sprayer and knife.

Have some paris green ready for the potato bugs and give it to them the moment they show their heads. A little time makes the solution stick to the plants.

You can see now where the drain tile ought to go. Land is too valuable to let it lie under water.

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

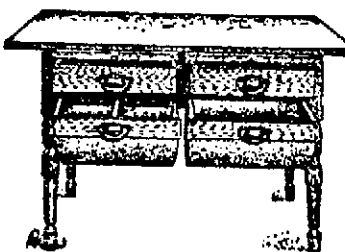
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

*It Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.*

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



KITCHEN CABINET

One without a top that you can place in front of a window.

It measures 44x26. It has 2 flour bins, 2 cutlery drawers and 1 dough board and 1 meat board. Made of solid oak with basswood top.

Price **\$4.75**

FOX BROS. & COMPANY



ON THE FOURTH OF JULY,

when you are hot, dusty, tired and weary of the holiday's noise and excitement, a nice bathroom is good to look at and better to use. As it is within most everyone's power to afford the luxury of a properly equipped bathroom, you need not be without one, so declare your independence of dirt and disease by giving us an order for the latest sanitary kind.

John F. Schwegman, C. P.

1025 Calhoun St., next to Gas Office. Phone 207.

Dr. Rush, The Licensed Osteopath

GRADUATE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS

Suites 49-50-51 Pixley-Long Bldg. Take Elevator to Fourth Floor.

Literature furnished. Eleventh year in this office. References—the best people. IF YOU ARE NOT WELL call on Dr. Rush, the only specialist with intellect, education, skill and honesty practicing Osteopathy scientifically in the city who is noted for cures of all Acute and Chronic Diseases without knife or drugs. Not a member of the National association or any trust, but whose wonderful cures are his recommendations.

IF YOU ARE DEFORMED OR UNDEVELOPED or have Weak Eyes, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, or Liver Troubles, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Pleurisy, Appendicitis, or Female Trouble of any kind, or Nervousness, or if you are told to have an operation, call on Dr. Rush and he will tell you Free if you need it and what he can do for you.

"For eight years I was doctoring by the best physicians and noted specialists I heard of. Being advised there was no help for me and could not live but a few months, I was induced to try Dr. Rush, of Fort Wayne, who cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment in a few months."—MRS. G. CHILDERS, Garrett, Indiana.

People Come to Us.

WHY?—Because we have plenty of money to loan at reasonable rates on Household Goods, Planos, Buggies, Live Stock and on Personal Note to Railroad Employees.

DO NOT CONFUSE US WITH OTHER COMPANIES.

Fort Wayne Credit Company.

1221 South CALHOUN STREET.

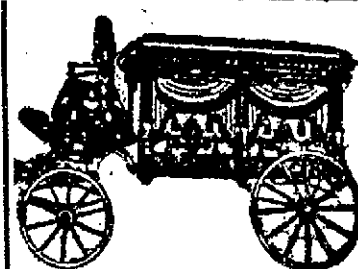
Opposite Rich Hotel.

'Phone 535.

Patented at Last—Something Everybody Must Have. Come Down to 714 BARR STREET, AT THE

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER STORE

And look in our window and see something every house in the city will have. The house is not complete without it. It saves your woodwork and it does not cost much. You can put this adjustable bracket on your windows and it need never be taken off. It will fit any size curtain and any child can put them on. No nails and no marked woodwork with this bracket. Come in and see them, they are selling fast. Everybody, who sees them, buys them.



SCHEUMANN & ULMER

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.

339 E. LEWIS ST.

Office 'Phone No. 900; residence, 6186 and 1210.

Klaehn & Melching

UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

—205 WEST MAIN.—
Office—Home Phone 228.
Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.
PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Fine Funeral Furnishings.

1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Both Phones—52. Private Ambulance.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

H. SCHONE & CO.



COR. BERRY & BARR

BOTH PHONES

HOM 377 BELL 324

J. C. PELTIER

UNDERTAKER

& EMBALMER

117 WEST WAYNE STREET

USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMN.

REACHED NEAREST POINT TO THE SOUTH POLE.



LIEUTENANT SHACKLETON TELLS OF HIS TRAVELS.

FROM THE SPHERE

Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton, the English Antarctic explorer, who recently returned from the expedition on which he reached a point only 111 miles from the South Pole, received his first public welcome in London at a luncheon of the Royal Societies' club, where the accompanying picture was drawn.

The young explorer, who took in an excellent state of health, was enthusiastically cheered. Lieutenant Shackleton remarked that the feast, which bore only his own name, should have contained the words, "and his comrades," for without their assistance he would have been unable to have accomplished what he did. A great number of eminent geographers were present at the luncheon. Seated on Lieutenant Shackleton's left were Lord Halsbury, Archbishop MacLagan and Prince Roland Bonaparte, president of the French Geographical society.

ONE COMFORT.

How Dick Felt Over the Loss of the Kitten He Found in the Ditch.

DICK was a very clean little boy, and dirt disgusted him. One day he found a poor little starved kitten crouching in a ditch at the road side, and he brought the wet, muddy little wail home with him.

He took it to the hydrant and carefully rinsed off all the mud, but the shock was too great for the sick kitty, and the breath of life departed.

Dick brought her to his mother, who exclaimed at the sight of the poor, drooping kitten. "Why, Dick, what have you done?"

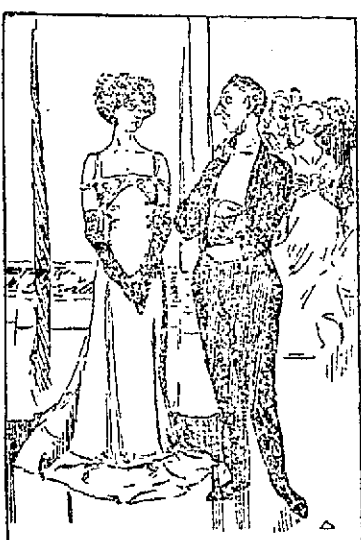
"She was all mud, and I washed her," Dick replied.

"Oh, Dick," his mother said sorrowfully. "I'm afraid she's dead."

Dick looked shocked and grieved for a moment; then his face lighted up with a gleam of comfort as he exclaimed:

"Well, she died clean anyway."—De Lineator.

Somewhat Bad!



The Conversationalist (to well known author)—I am so delighted to meet you. It was only the other day I saw something of yours about something or other in some paper!

Within the Car.

"Fare." The passenger gave no heed.

"Fare, please." Still was the passenger oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term 'fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blond you observe in the contiguous seat nor even to the quality of service rendered by this philanthropic corporation. I merely allude, in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in consciousness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presence in this car and suggest that without contemplating your celerity with enunciation you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.—The City.

A good time assured for all who attend Precious Blood Church Picnic, July 5, 09. Take Huffman cars.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

A picnic will be given in DeWald's grove tomorrow.

Marriage license: Charles Conkling and Nettie Blount.

The first watermelons of the season arrived here yesterday.

August 1. Mr. Edward Seidel retires from the restaurant business.

Peter Nussbaum gives a free concert at the Tivoli Garden this evening.

O. L. Perry, Frank J. Healy and Gert Shober will spend the Fourth at Lima.

The gasoline lamps in the suburbs of the city are being taken down and shipped out of town.

There will be no issue of The Sentinel tomorrow, the anniversary of American independence.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has reportedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

The postoffice will be open from 9 to 10 o'clock tomorrow, but the carriers will make no deliveries.

The deputy city treasurer is collecting delinquent taxes. In some instances he seizes on salable articles.

Justice Hays is able to be at his office. He kissed a bride about a week ago and the shock was too much for him.

Elias Bolyard, a very clever gentleman, will be secretary of the democratic county campaign executive committee.

The Nickel Plate road gives \$25 a month toward maintaining the Young Men's Christian association reading room.

At the last meeting of the council Chief Hillbrecht reported that he did not have firemen enough to properly handle all the apparatus. The Alert Hook and Ladder company used to lend great assistance, but of late the boys don't respond, although the society gets from the city annually \$488, besides \$80 hall rent. No objection is made to the Alerts getting this money, but it is insisted that they must run to fires, handle the ladders and do other active service. Most of the Alerts are advanced in years, and not as spry as formerly, so they are not much pleased at the demands made on them, and so expressed themselves at a stormy session last night.

DR. HARDMAN

Specialist

I Cure Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases.



OTHERS TREAT, BUT I CURE

This is an age of progress. In the last few years many inventions have been produced that have very materially advanced the world's progress. This has been made possible by subdividing the work and specializing in order to give more time and study to the perfection of details. This is absolutely necessary in order to fully develop any given line of work; as the deeper we go into the study of any problem the more intricate and complicated it becomes until at last it becomes too much for one man to develop, and then must be again divided. Not long ago electricity, and its uses, were considered comparatively simple. Edison, seeing vast possibilities in it began a close study, and his inventions together with those who have followed up this line of work have produced results so wonderful that they have revolutionized the whole world.

What is true in mechanics is true in all other industries. Not long ago it was supposed that the general practitioner of medicine was capable of thoroughly handling diseases; but as we progressed it was found that the diseases were so numerous and their proper treatment so complicated that it was impossible for any one man to successfully cope with them all; hence it became necessary in order to give the proper time and study to them, to specialize on a single disease or group of diseases, which on account of their location or relationship were naturally allied to one another.

I have for years made a special study of PELVIC, NERVOUS and CHRONIC DISEASES and have perfected methods that will cure these diseases which a short time ago were thought to be incurable. There are many thousands of people today that are living lives of suffering and torture, because of some deep seated and chronic affliction that will not yield to the ordinary methods of treatment. Hundreds of satisfied patients in and around Fort Wayne have testified to my ability to cure these DEEP SEATED diseases, and are now well and happy. WHY NOT YOU? My charges are—as reasonable as any one could expect for honest scientific work, and what are a few dollars compared with good health?

If you had the wealth of Croesus and all the worldly goods that money could buy, without health you would be miserable. I have been in Fort Wayne a good while and have established a permanent residence here, and the hundreds of successful CURES I have made since coming here, and the fact that I never accept for treatment any case I think incurable, has established a confidence in the public that any doctor would be proud of.

As a matter of comfort to yourself, do you think you can afford to suffer longer when you can be cured? As a matter of business you know that you can not.

Why suffer longer? Why not call at my office now and be convinced? Get rid of the shackles of disease and enjoy life as you should. If you can be cured, I will cure you. If you cannot be cured I will tell you so, as I not only have no time to waste on incurable diseases, but I absolutely do not want money for something I do not do. I can give you plenty of references among some of the best people in Fort Wayne and within a radius of one hundred miles. Many doctors are sending me their difficult cases, knowing that their patients will receive proper treatment. Can any references be better?

FREE EXAMINATION—To any sufferer who honestly desires to get well I will give a careful and thorough examination FREE OF CHARGE.

I learn the exact condition of the rectum, the bladder and every organ of the genito-urinary system. This in itself is of the highest importance, inasmuch as a broken-down nervous system and many more of the troubles of the STOMACH, LIVER, HEART, KIDNEYS, ETC., are reflex and are the direct results of some PELVIC LESION OR DISEASE.

VARIICOCELE, STRICTURE, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without knife and without detention from business.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of blood poison and kindred diseases.

ECZEMA and other skin diseases quickly cured.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT results from inflammation. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of the cases.

Consultation and all Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9-12, 1-5. Evenings, 7-8. Sundays, 9-1 only. Write or call on

DR. HARDMAN

West of Transfer Station. 111 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Near Corner Main and Calhoun Streets.

Try The Sentinel Want Ads.

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

Be Sure You Get Foley's

There are substitutes made to sell on the good name of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of them. You should have confidence in a cough cure that has been sold with universal satisfaction for thirty-five years. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar is in a yellow package. See that you get it.

Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
DREIER & BRO.

A Mother Testifies

This is to certify that my daughter was down for almost one year with a cold. The doctors finally pronounced it consumption. We had given up hope for her recovery. I was given a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. I gave it all to her in about three hours. It stopped the cough, and gave her rest. I sent next day and bought a soc. bottle and began giving it. In three month's time she was well. There can not be too much said in favor of Foley's Honey and Tar. It saved my child's life.

Mrs. George Batson, Fountain Grove, Mo.

Fort Wayne's Most Notable Fourth of July Celebration Was Held 66 Years Ago

Famous Event Marked the Completion of the Wabash and Erie Canal, July 4, 1843—General Lewis Cass Was Orator of the Day, and His Address Was Punctuated by Shots Fired from a Cannon Captured from the British by Commodore Perry.

What history has recorded as the most notable Fourth of July celebration ever held in Fort Wayne occurred sixty-six years ago. It was on July 4, 1843, marking not only the national anniversary, but the completion of the Wabash and Erie canal, the great pioneer enterprise that was a gigantic enterprise in its day, furnished for a time the principal method of transportation through northern Indiana, then actually fell into disuse and finally was entirely before the advance of the steam railroad.

General Lewis Cass was the orator of the day on that momentous occasion of pioneer times. The canal boat "Indiana" passed through the waterway on its initial trip, and thousands of people from far and near came to Fort Wayne to join in the pomp and pageantry and the jubilation that marked the realization of the dream of the pioneer days.

Made Great Preparations.
Preparations for the celebration began weeks in advance, and one of the first steps was the appointment of a committee to solicit subscriptions to defray the expenses of the event. This committee was designated as follows: "First Ward—L. G. Bellamy, Thomas Hamilton. "Second Ward—M. Hedekin, C. A. Ray.

Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, just try CASCARETS once—you'll see.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world, Million boxes a month.

Health Dilemma

FOR WOMEN
Perfect in results because it dilates. No other method cleanses so thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong action draws in secretion back into system. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each Health Dilemma is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for the Health Dilemma today for Free Illustrated Book. Correspondence confidential—plain sealed letters.

150 Kansas St., N. Y.

ON SALE AT
MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

How to Cure Pimples

The germs that cause skin eruptions must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed.

GERMO TINCTURE is a scientific preparation for external use and will do this and permanently cure Pimples, Cold Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, and all forms of itching skin disease.

Put up in 25c and 50c sizes. Try one bottle and be convinced, or write us for Free Pamphlet. Ohio Chemical Works, Toledo, Ohio. Sold in Fort Wayne by MISS EMANUEL, 115 W. BERRY.

DON'T WAIT

Until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco Addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

DO IT NOW

We remove desire of patients, we cure for treatment. If directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price \$1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA

OLD NATIONAL BANK
ESTABLISHED 1837

RESOURCES OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS

Fort Wayne, Indiana

A CONVENIENT DEPOSITORY

Located in the heart of the city, this bank is a most convenient depository for business and professional men, teachers in public schools and persons who are regularly employed. Every courtesy extended to depositors without regard to the size of their accounts.

Henry C. Paul, President.
W. H. Rohan, Cashier.

OFFICERS: Charles E. Bond, Vice-Pres.
Stephen Morris, Asst. Cash.

1909. JULY 1909.						
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	40			16	17
18	19	40			23	24
25	26				30	31

SAVINGS DEPOSITS
Received for the first five working days of July will earn interest from July 1st.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$300,000.00

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.
C. A. WILDING, President. G. W. FIDLEY, Secretary

JOHN BURROUGHS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER VISIT TO HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.



JOHN BURROUGHS.

After an extended sojourn in the Hawaiian Islands, where he had many interesting experiences, John Burroughs, the noted writer and naturalist, is expected soon to terminate a subsequent jaunt with friends in the country west of the Rockies and return to his home on the Hudson River, near West Park, N. Y.

The veteran naturalist is exchanging reminiscences with his "brother" naturalist, John Muir, of California, who was prevented from accompanying Mr. Burroughs on the Hawaiian trip by the illness of a daughter. Mr. Muir announces himself as "seventy-one years young," while his brother pioneer of the woods exceeds that by one year.

During his sojourn in the Pacific Islands Mr. Burroughs entered into the life of the country with as much energy as his intimate friend Theodore Roosevelt, might have displayed. He ate the pol of the Hawaiians, rode the surf in native surf boats, tried the surf board, which Jack London found so conducive to purple bruises and stiffened joints, swam the tropical blue waters at Waikiki and climbed Tantalus with all the agility of a youth. To his friends it seemed that he put his seventy-two years of life and experiences behind him and became as young in body as he always is youthful in spirit in the genial air of the "sunshine islands."

"It was the most wonderful and most interesting trip I ever experienced," said the naturalist, who arrived at San Francisco on the steamship Manchuria about two weeks ago, "and I was very sorry to leave the

"We have the honor to be, sir, Very Respectfully Yours,
"J. L. WILLIAMS,
"P. P. RUDSILL,
"H. M. CULLOCH,
"I. D. G. NELSON,
"S. HANNA,
"H. RUDSILL,
"L. G. THOMPSON,
"R. BRACKENRIDGE,
"P. G. JONES,
"W. S. EDSALL,
"W. G. EWING,
"T. H. HAMILTON,
"M. W. HUBBELL,
"L. G. JONES,
"Committee."

General Cass Complies.

The reply of General Cass was as follows:

"Fort Wayne, July 4, 1843.
"Gentlemen—Agreeably to your request, I place at your disposal a copy of the address I had this day the honor to deliver. With great respect, I am, gentlemen,
"Your Obedient Servant,
"LEW. CASS.
"J. L. Williams, esq., and others, Committee, Etc."

The oration of General Cass was a masterly production, somewhat lengthy, but filled to repletion with such facts and incidents as were of interest to the people of the time. Tradition says, also, that during the delivery of General Cass' address an enthusiastic patriot fired at frequent intervals a salute from an old cannon which had been captured from the British by Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, and which in later years did service as a hitching post in front of the residence of Hon. F. P. Randall. During his stay in Fort Wayne, General Cass was the guest of Allen Hamilton, esq.

Great Dinner Followed.
After the address a great dinner, provided by the hospitable people of Fort Wayne and the surrounding country, was served. Peter Kiser is said to have driven a fat ox from the West prairie, 145 miles southwest of Fort Wayne, at the rate of ten miles a day, for the barbecue on this occasion. People in Fort Wayne took such an interest in the celebration that they threw open their homes to the vast crowd in attendance and royally entertained them until their departure.

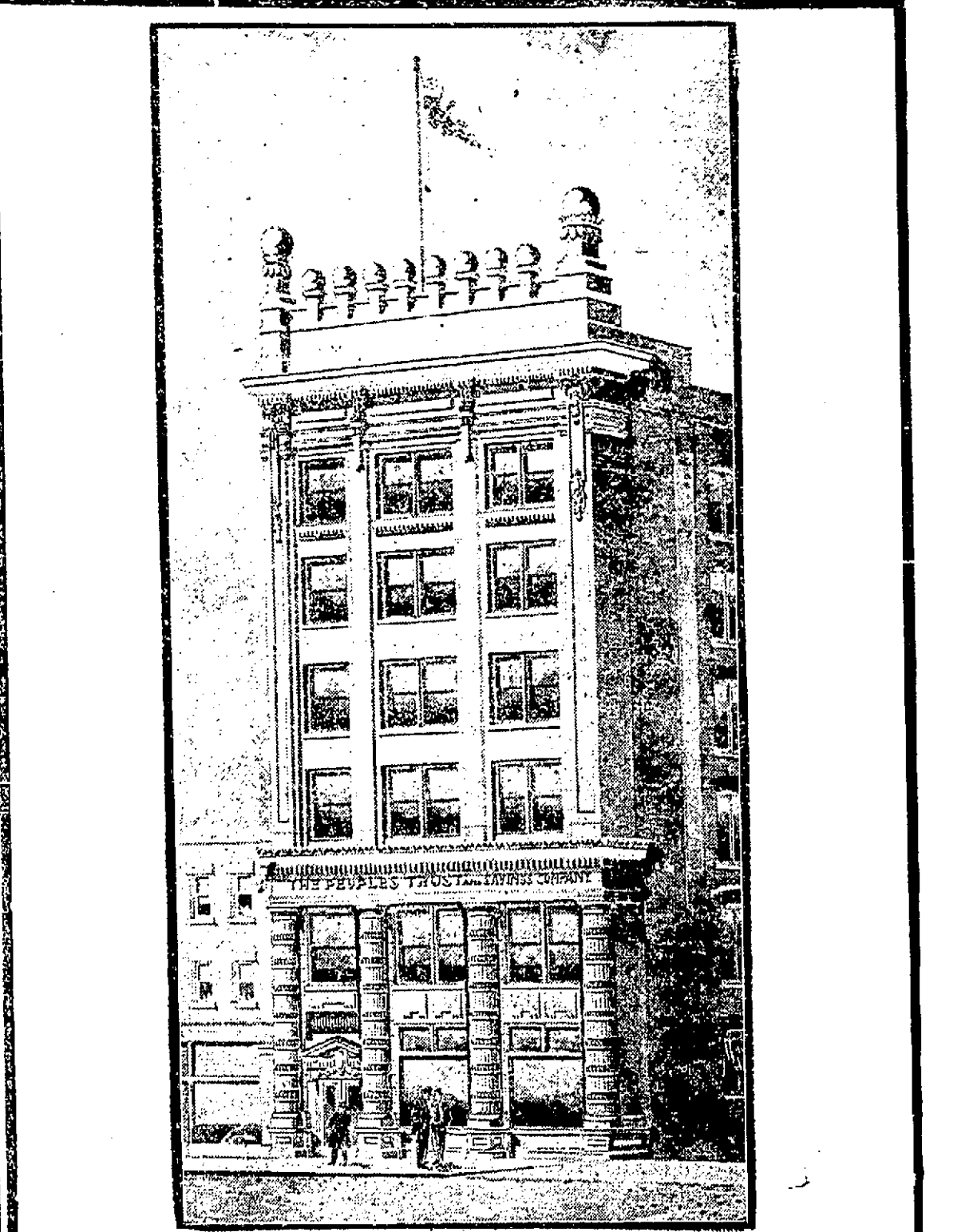
After the dinner a number of toasts were responded to by famous orators present, and then came volunteer address.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.
If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant relief from Women's Ills, try Mother Gray's "AUSTRALIAN-LEAF." It is a safe, reliable, and effective relief for all Female Weaknesses, including inflammation and ulcerations. Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf is sold by Druggists as well as by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

That Rug.
Lady—Will you send this rug on approval?
Salesman—Certainly, ma'am.
Little Girl (who is with her mother)—Hain't you better tell him to be sure to get it there on time, mamma? You know we give the party tomorrow night.—New York Life.

Hard World to Hit.
Gunner—Cogger has given up his automobiles and caught the airship fever.
Gayer—How long do you think he will be bent on going up?
Gunner—Oh, until he gets bent coming down.—Chicago News.

The Borrower.
"I'd like to borrow your lawn mower."
"You're early this year. We haven't started to use it yet ourselves."
"I know that. I want to use it before you get it out of order."—Cleveland Leader.



The People's Trust and Savings Co.

ANNOUNCES ITS REMOVAL

TO THE ABOVE NEW AND SPACIOUS SIX-STORY OFFICE BUILDING
ERECTED AND OWNED BY IT AT
913-915 CALHOUN STREET
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Money to Loan on City and Farm Property in Allen County. Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent in the Largest and Most Modern Steel Constructed Vault in the City.

WILLIAM P. BREEN, President.
ROBERT W. T. DEWALD, Vice President.
JAMES M. M'KAY, Second Vice President.
PATRICK J. McDONALD, Secretary-Treasurer.

DIRECTORS.
M. C. MACDOUGAL, President of the Paragon Manufacturing Co.
AUGUST E. C. BECKER, Dry Goods and Groceries
PATRICK J. McDONALD, Secretary and Treasurer.
HENRY BEADELL, of Beadell & Company, Dry Goods.

JAMES M. M'KAY, of G. E. Bursley & Co. Wholesale Grocers.
WILLIAM STEPHAN, Mechanical Engineer, Pennsylvania Co.
ROBERT W. T. DEWALD, President The George DeWald Company.
B. FITZPATRICK, Master Mechanic, Pennsylvania Co.

WILLIAM P. BREEN, President.
WILLIAM KAUGH, President The William Kaugh Coal Co.
JOHN MORRIS, of Breen & Morris, Attorneys.
WILLIAM F. MOELLERING, of Moellering Bros. & Millard, Wholesale Grocers

Some Weston Thoughts.
He walks and walks and walks and walks and walks and walks forever:
He lives to walk and loves to walk and seems to die never.
He hits the pace at starting point, so many steps a minute.
He spies a town upon the route—next moment he is in it.
He's death on records, death on shoes and death on those who race him.
He overtakes and passes soon those who would try to pace him.
He serves for comment in the club, for constant admiration.
The townsfolk flock to see him pass as flock bees to the station.
To see the daily star as upon its way it thunders.
And all recount what they have heard of other walking wonders.
And each one in his turn explains the benefits of walking.
Yet sits about in dead content and takes it out in talking.
—John Smith in Buffalo Express.

THE RECENT STATEMENTS

published by the banks of this city should be highly gratifying to every citizen of Fort Wayne as well as to every customer of these successful institutions. Since the statements published on November 27, 1908, the four national banks of the city show an increase in deposits of \$795,395.36, and of this amount this institution shows an increase of \$335,719.37, or over 42.2 per cent of the whole.

We invite correspondence or interviews with banks, manufacturing and financial institutions, firms and individuals with a view to new business. The man or woman with the small accounts may be assured of as good treatment as the institution with a large account. We pride ourselves on giving a square deal to every customer, large or small.

The First National Bank OF FORT WAYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
French Dry Cleaning Co.
In the City.
Our Work Advertises Itself.
A. REGIS
Office Phone 2188. Works, 839.
1205 Calhoun St. (East Side.)

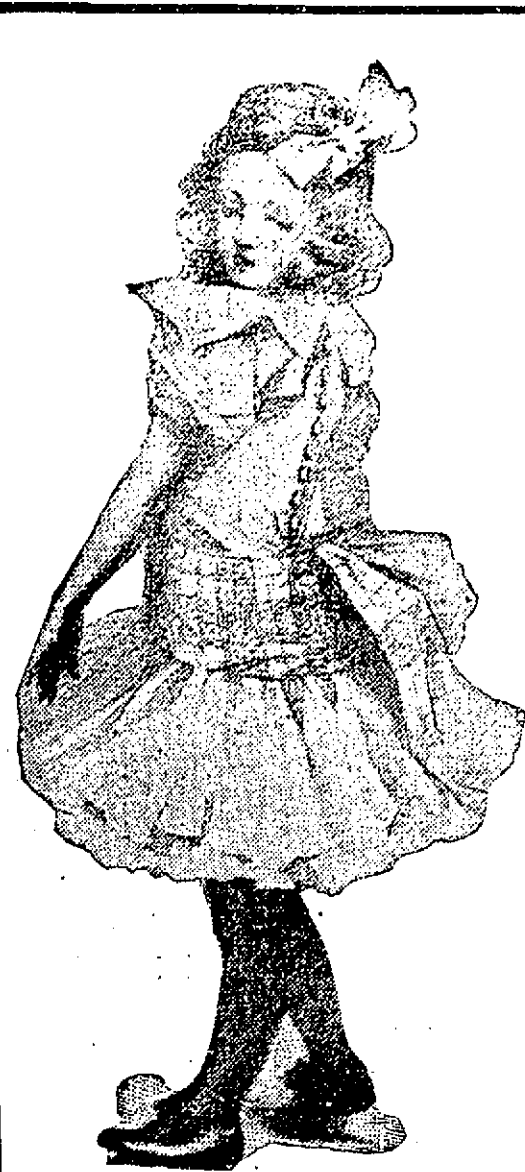
CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. They will cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Biliousness, and all the troubles of the Bowels. Diamond Brand Pills are sold by Druggists everywhere.

MANSON, FOWLER AND RECORD, BICYCLES \$22.50, \$27.00 to \$35.00
BICYCLE TIRES \$1.50, \$1.75 UP TO \$4.00. Call, write or phone for our new catalog. We trade, use wheels on payments, or Brokers & Bicycles, 126 E. Col. St. Open evenings.

FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

Their fortunes

By MARGARET SHEPPARD.



I.

"Rich man, poor man,
Beggan man, thief,
Doctor, lawyer,
Indian chief.
Rich man—Mercy,
What a relief!
Thought I'd have to marry
That Indian chief!"

II.
"Rich man, poor man—
Alas and alack!
Are there only two buttons
Down my back?"



Three Wishes in Arcady and a Boy of To-day

By BERTHA E. BUSH.

THREE little goatherds sat one day
Upon a hill of Arcady.
"Now, who can wish the strangest wish?"
Cried Alexander. "Let us try."

"I wish," cried shivering Pylades,
"That I could rub a magic stick
Upon a stone and fire would come—
A blazing fire to warm us quick."

"Ho, ho!" the others, teasing, cried.
"No such a thing will e'er be known.
Fire must be carried in live coals,
Or made by striking stone on stone."

"A fire-stick would burn your cloak;
The very thought is too absurd!"
Then Pylades sunk back abashed,
And Alexander took the word.

"I wish," he said, "that I could have
A time-piece to take everywhere;
A dial that would tell the hours
On cloudy days as well as fair."

A box of matches and a watch
He carries in his corduroys;
A book of Homer, leather-bound:
But still he wishes—such are boys!

Firelight

By ERIC PARKER.

When the north wind and the rain
Batter at the window-pane,
And the shadows leap and fall
Down the pattern on the wall,

In the firelight as I sit,
Stories gather, bit by bit,
And I see the castles grow
And the long processions go—

Kings and armies, red and white,
Marching in the golden light;
Fairy knights in fairy mail—
I can see a fairy-tale.

And when I am put to bed,
Still within my sleepy head,
Still the castles change and grow,
Still the long processions go.

The King of the Golden Woods

By Everett McNeil

THE home of the King of the Golden Woods was in a snow-white palace of polished marble, crowned by a central dome of burnished gold incrustated with diamonds and rubies, and more beautiful than pen can tell. Around this palace rose a mighty wall of smooth black marble, forty feet thick and one hundred feet high. On top of this wall, at regular intervals, fifty great armed giants kept watch and ward, and each giant had two eyes, one in the center of the forehead and one in the back of the head, as all good sentinels should have. At the four points of the compass four strong gates of bronze guarded the only openings through the wall. Around the wall, for seven leagues in every direction, grew the golden forest of the king, a marvelous wood wherein every tree and shrub was pure gold, from its topmost leaf to its bottommost root. In all the world there was not another forest like to this great wood of gold, and because of it the king was called the King of the Golden Woods.

Through the forest ran four roads to the four gates of the great wall surrounding the king's palace, and at the beginning of each road stood a huge marble block, cut deep with letters which read:

"I, the King of the Golden Woods, have a daughter, whom I love, but no son. Therefore, before I die I would see my daughter happily wed to a man fit to be king over her heart and ruler over the Golden Woods. This road leads, through the Golden Woods, to the gate in the great wall surrounding the king's palace; and I, the king, invite all who would do their endeavor to win this priceless guerdon, a king's daughter and a king's throne, to journey hitherward. Let no one in whose heart dwells evil, or vaunting ambition, or cruel hardness, or sordid greediness, or boasting cowardice, attempt the journey; for I, the king, have beset the road with manifold and deadly perils to all who have evil in their hearts or lives."

For three years had these marble blocks stood at the head of the four roads; yet the daughter of the King of the Golden Woods remained unwed. Not because there had been wanting men to attempt the journey through the woods of gold, for then, as now, men loved gold and beauty and power, and were ready to peril limb and life for their winning; but of all the hundreds who had ventured on the quest, and had bravely entered the golden forest, not one, prince or knight or peasant, had ever returned. Men thought of the horror of this, and the ardor of their hearts grew cold, and none longer cared to venture beneath the somber shadows of the trees of gold, not even to wed a king's daughter and to sit on a king's throne. The grass grew long on the roadways, and the moss began to creep over the white of the marble blocks.

Then came to the north road four brothers, sons of a powerful king whose kingdom was a year's journey from the realm of the King of the Golden Woods, and with the four brothers rode their page, Yosuff. It had taken one year for the strange proclamation of the King of the Golden Woods to reach the ears of the four brothers; another year had gone ere they had won their father's consent to depart on a quest so distant and so uncertain; and the third year had been passed in making the journey.

Prince Odolph, the eldest of the four brothers, spurred his horse to the side of the huge block of marble, and, leaning forward, read aloud what was written thereon. Then the four brothers looked long and earnestly at the great wood of gold, sparkling in the bright light of the morning. Not a sound, not a movement, came from within its yellow depths, and its shadows hung darkly above the ground.

"I go forward," said Prince Odolph, "without fear, ready to peril all for the winning of so great a prize," and, seating himself firmly in the saddle, he dropped his vizor, gripped his spear-shaft strongly, and rode down the highway leading into the great wood of gold.

"I follow my brother, ready to share his peril, to fight for his safety, and, if it be God's will that he should perish, to continue the quest to the end, fearing death less than defeat," said Prince Ormand, the second of the four brothers, riding close after Prince Odolph.

"I go forward until all of us be dead, or one of us a king. Ride on!" called Prince Armad, the third of the four brothers, touching spurs to his horse, and riding up close to the side of Prince Ormand.

"And I ride forth blithely to win a bride and a throne, or a grave," cried Prince Ized, the youngest of the brothers; and, like a happy schoolboy, tossing high his lance into the air and catching it, he dug the spurs into his horse's flanks and galloped after his brothers.

Then said Yosuff the page: "For love of the brothers ride I into these weird woods, ready to face whatever comes, and caring not for death, so be it I can die like a man, leaving my honor bright and my sword clean."

No sound came to the ears of the five men as they entered the great woods, save the footfalls of their horses' hoofs and their own deep breathings. Above their heads the golden branches hung silent and motionless. Not a leaf trembled. Around them, like the pillars of a mighty temple, towered the great trunks of gold, and on the ground the grass grew green. Soon the grandeur and the beauty of the scene began to work upon their souls. Their eyes sparkled and their faces flushed. Wealth, boundless wealth, was here—was theirs for the taking! There were no eyes to see, and the gold was everywhere, cumbering the earth with its massive weight.

Suddenly Prince Ized gave a shout, and drawing his sharp sword from its scabbard, cried aloud: "I vow I will have this wondrous branch in spite of all the demons of this marvelous woods!" And as he cried, he swung his sword and cut from a great tree a branch of gold.

At the stroke of the sword a shudder shook the mighty woods, the huge trunks began to sway and to shake until the earth trembled, and the branches lashed the air furiously, as if under the whip of a hurricane; yet there was not a breath of air stirring. Then, with a low, moaning sound, the giant trees began to move bodily through the ground, and swiftly, one by one, to come between Prince Ized and his brothers, until a solid wall of golden trunks surrounded him and held him prisoner.

A great whistling wind blew coldly through the woods, and the trees slowly returned to their places; but Prince Ized had vanished.

The three brothers watched this awesome sight, sitting white and still in their saddles, numb with the terror of it; but Yosuff the page dug his spurs deep into his horse's sides and sprang to the rescue, only to dash vainly against the solid trunks of the intercepting trees.

When the moaning sound grew still, and the great trees again stood motionless, the three brothers continued their journey in silence, riding close together, and shuddering whenever a branch of gold chanced to touch the white plumes of their helmets.

For a league farther they rode thus, and then they came to a mighty river, rolling swiftly between rocky banks, its surface a fierce turmoil of foaming water and whirling cakes of ice. On the bank of the river sat four hideous dwarfs, their bodies having no covering except

le, "I am light and my horse is strong. He can carry three. The wolves shall not eat you," and he swam the dwarf up in front of himself.

Then a strange thing happened.

Prince Armad, not having been delayed by the dwarf nor his horse cumbered with the weight of one, reached the river first, and dashed into the water. Instantly like a thing of life, the river leaped upon him, and man and horse vanished in a mighty rush of whirling ice and foam, down the course of the stream.

The three men drew rein, white with wonder and horror; for on the instant of the disappearance of Prince Armad, the swift river sank into the ground, the dwarf slipped from off the horses' backs and ran into the woods, and the wolves vanished like a thick yellow mist.

"Great must be the prize guarded thus fearfully," said Prince Odolph. "Come, brother, let us go forward and meet the end quickly," and the two brothers, followed by Yosuff the page, rode swiftly on underneath the trees of gold.

Presently they came to a high hill, and when they had reached the top of the hill, they saw, in a beautiful valley surrounded by the high wall of black marble, the marvelous palace of the King of the Golden Woods. The great dome of burnished gold, with its glittering jewels, the grand palace of white marble, and the mighty surrounding woods of solid gold, all lay beneath their eyes. At this wondrous sight their bosoms swelled. To be lord of all these riches, King of the Golden Woods! What would not man do for splendors such as these?

Long the two brothers looked at the glittering dome of the palace and the surrounding woods of gold; and evil thoughts began to gather in their hearts, and each glanced darkly at the other.

"Brother," said Prince Odolph, roughly, "I am the elder. I will ride to the palace of the king alone. Remain thou here."

"Not so," answered Prince Ormand, shortly. "In this quest all are equal. I go to the king's palace or I die."

"Then die!" cried Prince Odolph, fiercely. "Two cannot win this prize. One of us must perish, and it were better that he should perish here." And the two brothers gripped their lances and charged at each other. They met with a great crash, and the lances were shivered to the hands, but neither man was unhorsed. Then they drew their swords; but before either could strike a blow, with a roar as of the rushing together of many winds, a great whirling black smoke fell upon the two brothers and bore them swiftly away.

Yosuff the page sat on his horse alone. His heart was heavy, for he had loved the four brothers.

"Now I will go to their father the king," he said; and bowing his head, he rode sadly down the hill.



"PRINCE ARMAD BEAT THE MISHPHEN BEING FROM HIS STIRRUP'S SIDE."

a fur of coarse red hair. The instant their eyes caught sight of the four men, they jumped to their feet and shouted: "Haste! Haste! The wolves! The wolves!" Then each dwarf ran swiftly to a horseman's side, and begged to be taken up behind and carried across the river, where the wolves could not go.

The men heard the sound of many feet coming from behind, and, turning quickly, saw hundreds of great yellow wolves leaping fiercely toward them.

Prince Odolph and Prince Ormand and Yosuff the page each paused to assist a dwarf upon the horse behind him; but Prince Armad beat the misshapen being from his stirrup's side with the shaft of his long lance, and, all heedless of his piteous cries, dashed away toward the river.

When Yosuff the page saw that the dwarf must perish unless helped, he quickly drew rein. "Come," said

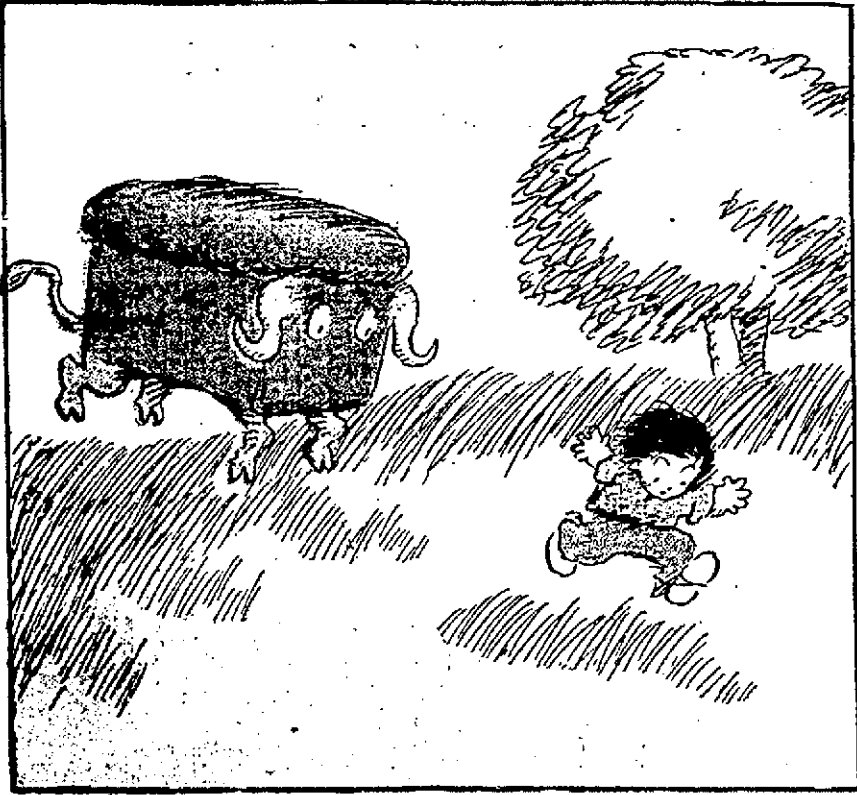
When he came to the foot of the hill he found an old man lying by the roadside, moaning with the agony of a broken leg. Yosuff dismounted and helped the sufferer upon the back of his horse.

"To the palace," moaned the old man. "There is no help nearer."

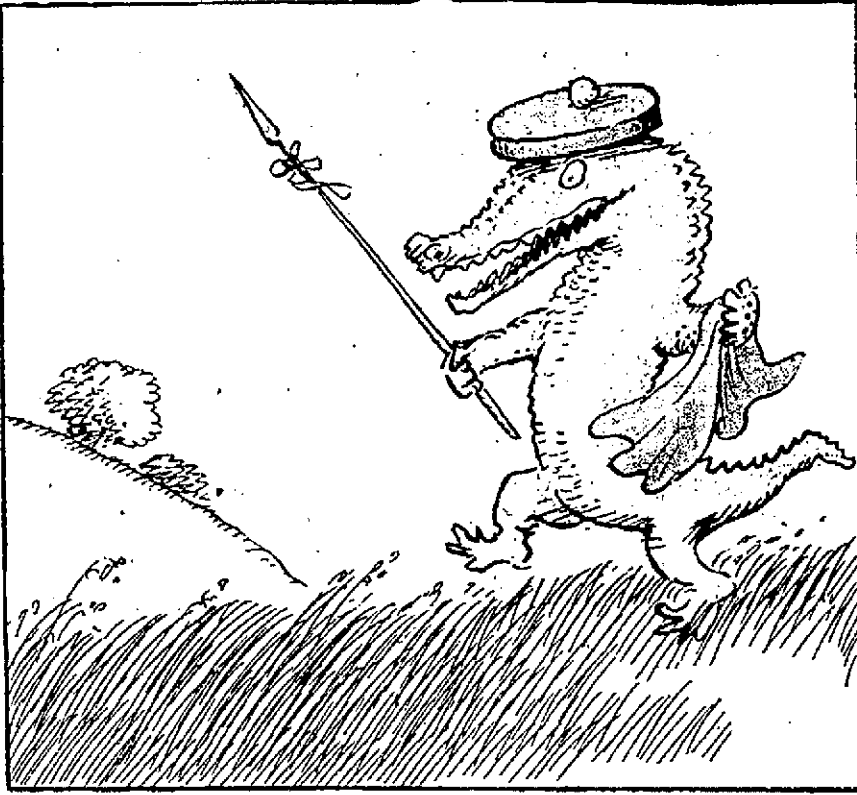
"I will then bear you to the palace," answered Yosuff, thinking only of saving the old man's life. And mounting, and holding the old man in his arms so as to ease his pain, he rode to the gate in the great wall around the palace.

The instant he stopped before the gate, the giant sentinel on the top of the wall called with a loud voice. "Ho, the king has come!" and "Ho, the king has come!" repeated all the other giants, all around the wall. The great gate of bronze swung wide open and there, ready to receive Yosuff the page, was the King of the Golden Woods and all his magnificent court; and back of the king, surrounded by a guard of men-at-arms, stood the four brothers in the midst of a great number of other men who had been unsuccessful.

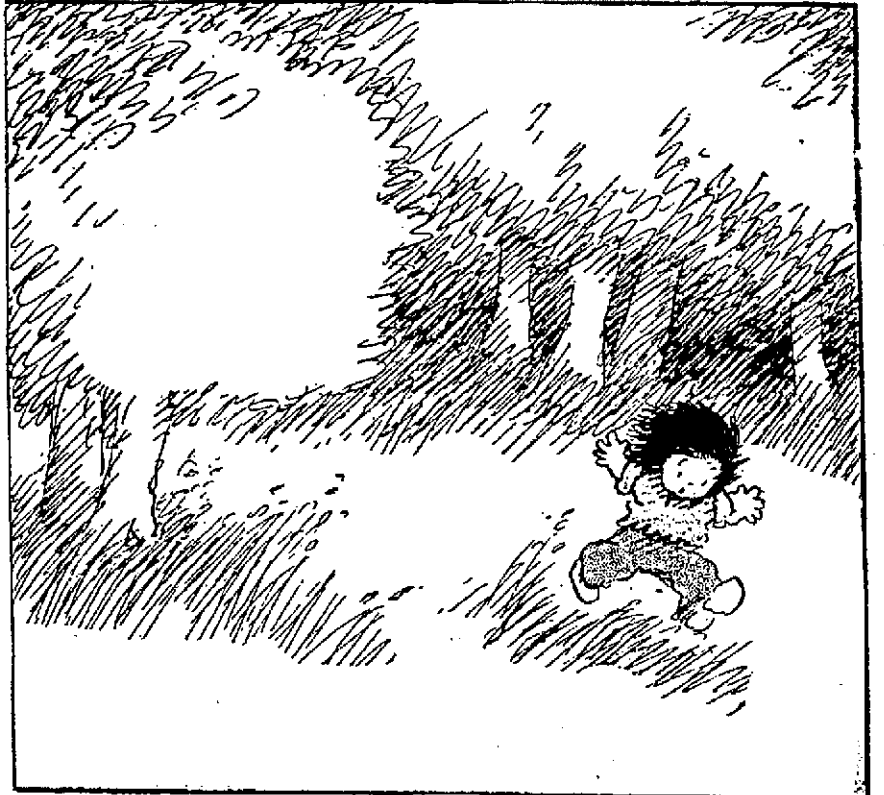
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



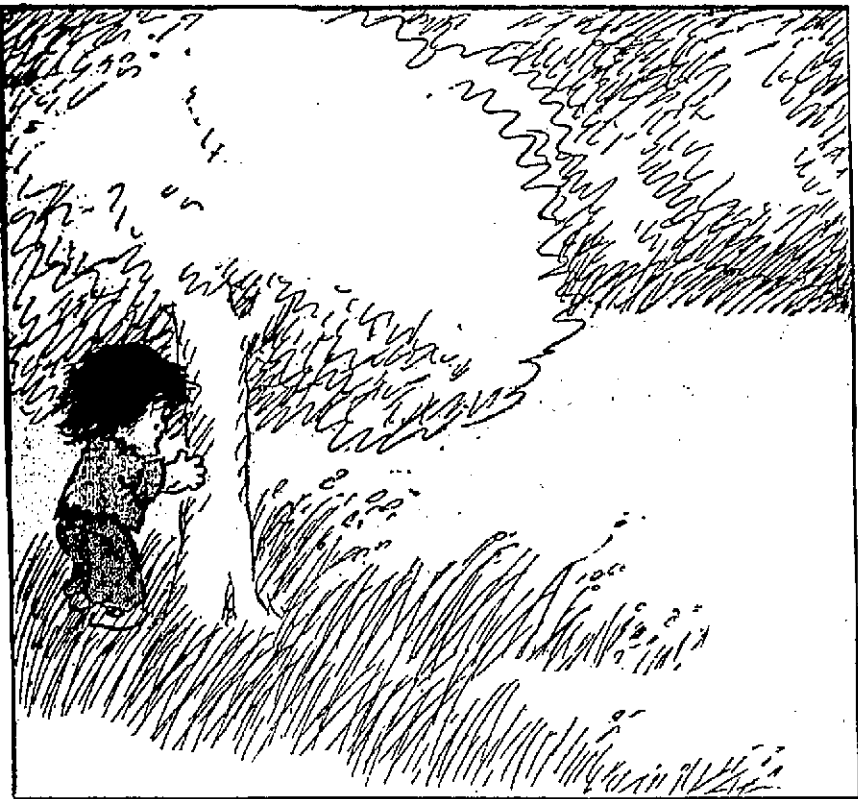
1.—One day a Buffalo-of-bread attacks a tiny Tad
And vows that he will kill him, which is very, very bad.



2.—By chance an Alligatoreador observes the rude attack;
He spears the Buffalo-of-Bread and lays him on his back.



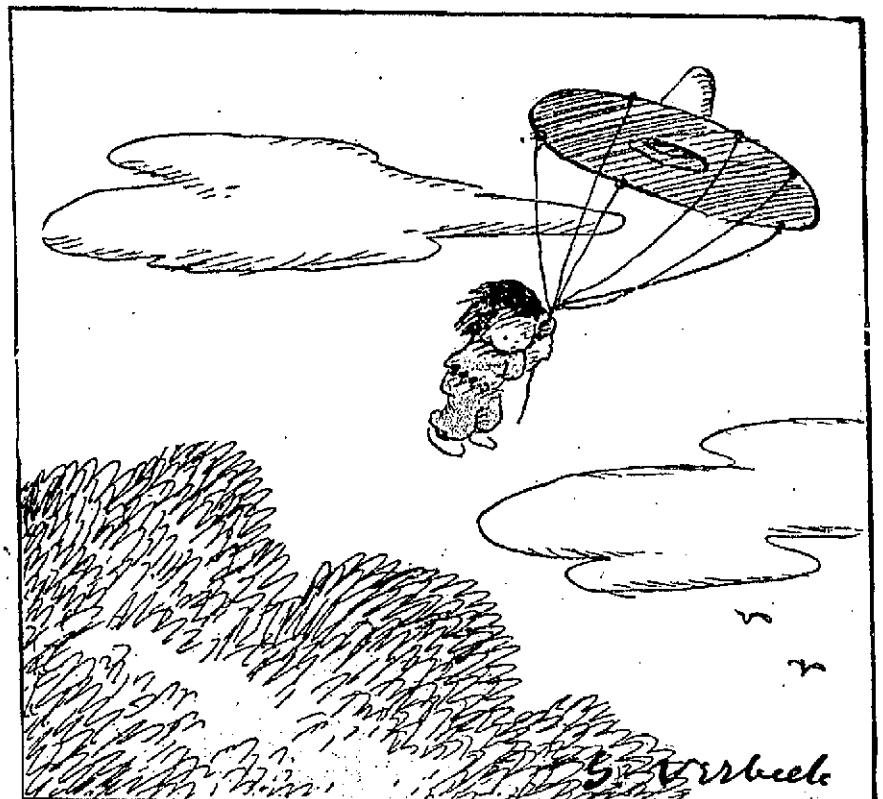
3.—The Tad is glad the beast is killed, but he is frightened now;
He wants to leave this horrid place and doesn't know just how.



4.—His little feet are tired and he wishes he could fly,
A scheme has just occurred to him that he would like to try.



5.—He asks a Matadormouse to let him have his hat,
"I'll fix it nice with strings," says he, "and make a kite of that."



6.—And then he holds it to the wind and up and up he flies,
"I guess I'm a Sombreonaut!" the tiny Tad now cries.

Woo! Woo! Woo! Look out for the Woo Woo Bird.
His song is so sweet that you'll think it a treat,
The finest you ever have heard.

The

WOO WOO BIRD

Woo! Woo! Woo! Beware of the Woo Woo Bird.
He'll get you in bad, then won't he be glad!
The mischievous Woo Woo Bird.



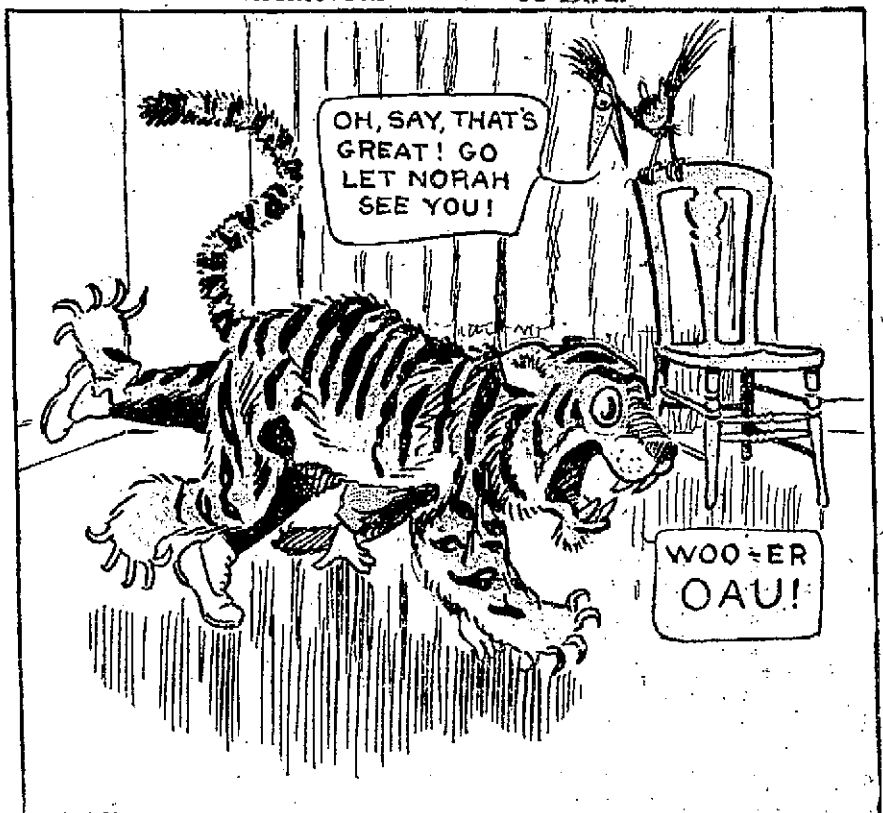
HELLO, I'M THE WOO WOO BIRD. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M PLAYING TIGER HUNTING IT'S BULLY SPORT



PLAYING TIGER IS MORE FUN. PUT ON THE RUG AND LET'S SEE.

IT WILL BE FINE, WONT IT?



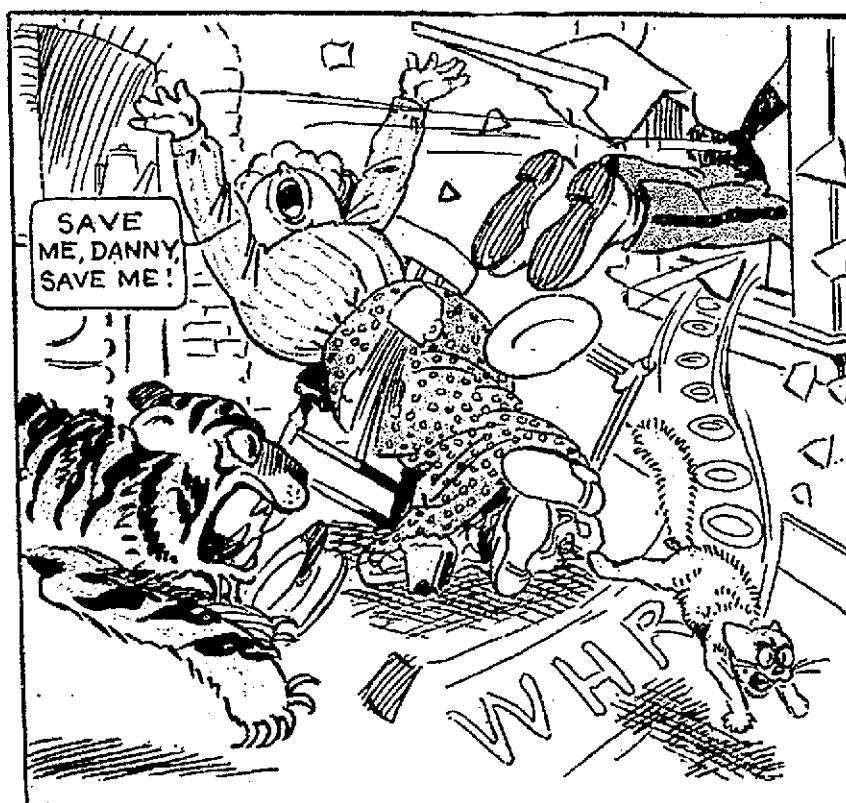
OH, SAY, THAT'S GREAT! GO LET NORAH SEE YOU!

WOO-ER OAU!

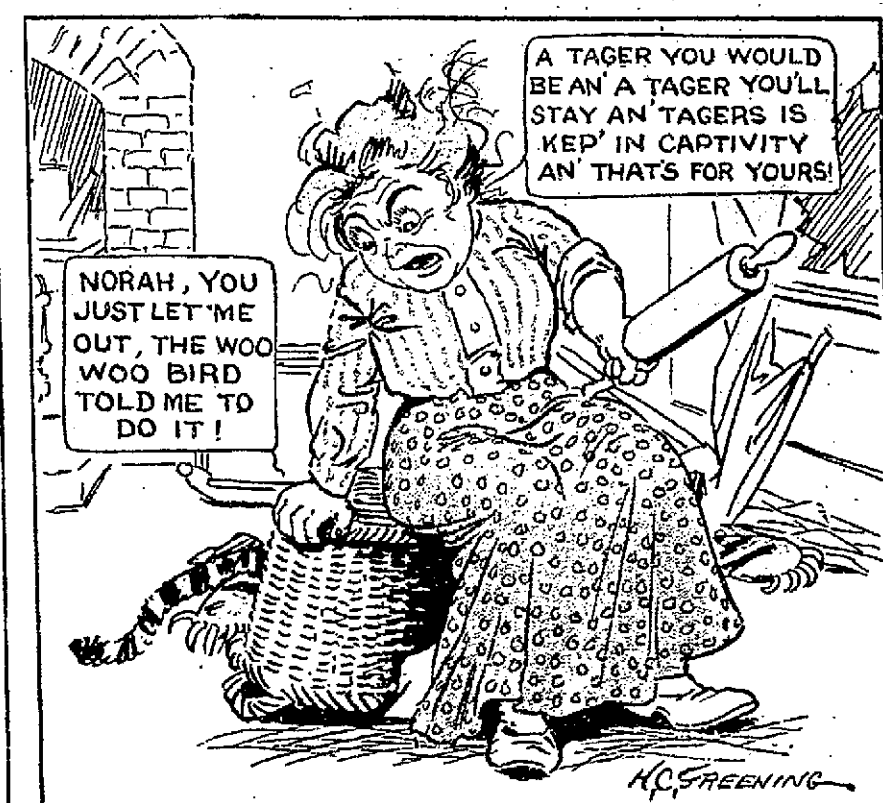


STAN' BACK, SEZ I AN THE THOUGHT OF MY DARLIN' NORAH GIVIN' POWER TO MY ARM I—

SUCH A HERO! MY HERO!



SAVE ME, DANNY SAVE ME!



NORAH, YOU JUST LET ME OUT, THE WOO WOO BIRD TOLD ME TO DO IT!

A TAGER YOU WOULD BEAN' A TAGER YOU'LL STAY AN' TAGERS IS KEPT' IN CAPTIVITY AN' THAT'S FOR YOURS!